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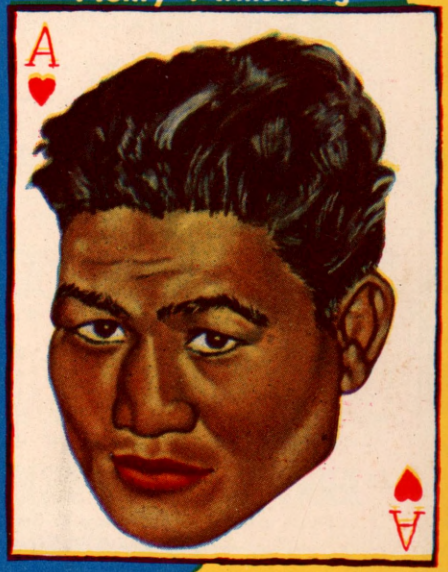

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Vol. XIX **FEBRUARY, 1940** **No. 1**

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In Our Next Issue

Ace Cards for 1940. What are they? What attractions look best for the promoter and the fight fan?

What are the outstanding fights for 1940? Whom would you like to see in the big title matches, in the scraps involving contenders? Or are there comparatively unknown, unheralded battlers who would draw big? These lineups will be revealed by Daniel M. Daniel. He will interview leading men in the business side of boxing, and give you the concensus of opinion as well as his own ideas on the subject.

What fighter scored the greatest number of knockouts during the past year? Who was the most active fighter? Ted Carroll, our cartoonist-scribe, will examine the cards of a thousand or more world ringmen and pick out highlights of the year that were not covered in our annual review. Data that every promoter will be eager to keep for reference.

A. D. Phillips has joined other celebrities in Valhalla, but before he passed, he left a few stories which The Ring, as a memorial to him, will publish posthumously. In his reminiscences, you will find material of absorbing interest. He was asked to discuss the greatest fight he had seen in the bare-knuckle era, and he selected the Sam Collyer-Billy Edwards affair. In this contribution, to boxing literature, he graphically portrays the wild affair and the equally wild accompanying scenes. Follow this new series.

Then there will be interesting articles by Hype Igoe; Eddie Borden, George T. Pardy, Bob Edgren, Jr., and Nat Fleischer.

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LOUIS TOPS FOR 1939

Heavyweight Champion Ranked Fighter of Year—
Wins on All Counts, Including Award of Merit

By NAT FLEISCHER

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JOE LOUIS, who was born in Alabama, lives in Detroit, and does most of his hay-making in New York, once again is the Fighter of the Year. To the heavyweight champion of the world, who in 1939 participated in four contests and won them all with knockouts,—two in the first round, one in four and the last in eleven,—THE RING Magazine awards the highest honors of the past year in world competition.

Louis not only tops the sixteenth annual ranking of boxers in THE RING, but he is the No. 1 fighter on the basis of high contributions to the skill and welfare of the sport. What would boxing have been in 1939 without Louis?

In his public relations, in his influence on boxing, on those growing into the fistic profession. Louis offers a higher rating than any other man in the game.

When the members of the New York Boxing Writers Association some time ago held their annual vote for the Edward Neil Memorial, they gave it to Billy Conn, the Pittsburgh light-heavyweight. There were many strong reasons for this action, and Conn polled a heavy vote in THE RING canvass, too.

But the sports writers, other experts, THE RING contributors and staff writers who were polled by this magazine felt that there really was no contest between Louis and Conn for the No. 1 honor. Those who voted in THE RING canvass, felt that boxing could have got along very nicely in 1938 even if Conn had not come along to beat Melio Bettina. But they were certain that if Louis had gone into retirement for the year the game would have dropped into the saddest of doldrums.

Conn is a fine fighter, but not an exceptional one. Louis unquestionably will go down in boxing history as one of the most remarkable heavyweights the sport has developed.

Mind, THE RING wishes to take nothing away that belongs to Conn. It wishes to congratulate Billy on his fistic growth, and hopes that his physical development will enable him to throw his hat into the heavyweight championship arena. But as between Louis and Conn for the Fighter of the Year, there can be no doubt in the pages of this magazine. It can readily be seen that Joe is tops with us.

Winners of "The Ring's" Merit Award from 1928 to 1939

1928—Gene Tunney
1929—Tommy Loughran
1930—Max Schmeling
1931—Tommy Loughran
1932—Jack Sharkey
1933—No Award
1934—Barney Ross and Tony Canzoneri tied.
1935—Barney Ross
1936—Joe Louis
1937—Henry Armstrong
1938—Joe Louis
1939—Joe Louis

HAVING established himself firmly at the top in 1936, 1937 and 1938, Louis celebrated 1939 by bowling over all challengers who looked as if they might have the right to be in the same ring with the Negro mauler.

The Editor of this magazine believes that in 1939 Louis achieved the peak of his career. In 1938, Joe won from Nathan Mann, Harry Thomas and Max Schmeling. Despite the one-round triumph over the German, there was a feeling in some quarters that Joe had seen his best day and that with a lack of serious challengers, with soft living and plenty of money, Louis would begin to slip in 1939.

But in 1939 Joe did his best work. He started the year with a knockout over John Henry Lewis, in one round.

Then he stopped Jack Roper in 2 min. 20 sec. in Los Angeles. Louis followed with a knockout over Tony Galento in New York in the fourth heat. Three months later, in Detroit, the Brown Bomber put Bob Pastor out of the way in the eleventh.

Thus Louis disposed of Galento, the No. 1 challenger in the unofficial ratings of the country—and Pastor, who after the passing of Tony was moved up to the contending spot. Since Galento went on to dispose of Lou Nova in very convincing fashion, it will be seen that Louis finishes 1939 with decks clean.

It is up to 1940 to develop something new and interesting for the Negro blaster, who has grossed $1,680,000. A neat, tidy sum that holds out most inviting vistas to those who would follow in his footsteps.

This magazine takes this opportunity to congratulate Louis on his sanity amid all this success and opulence, and to extend the hope that the current situation will continue just so long as Joe has anything to do with the game. He has done for his race, as well as boxing, a signal service.

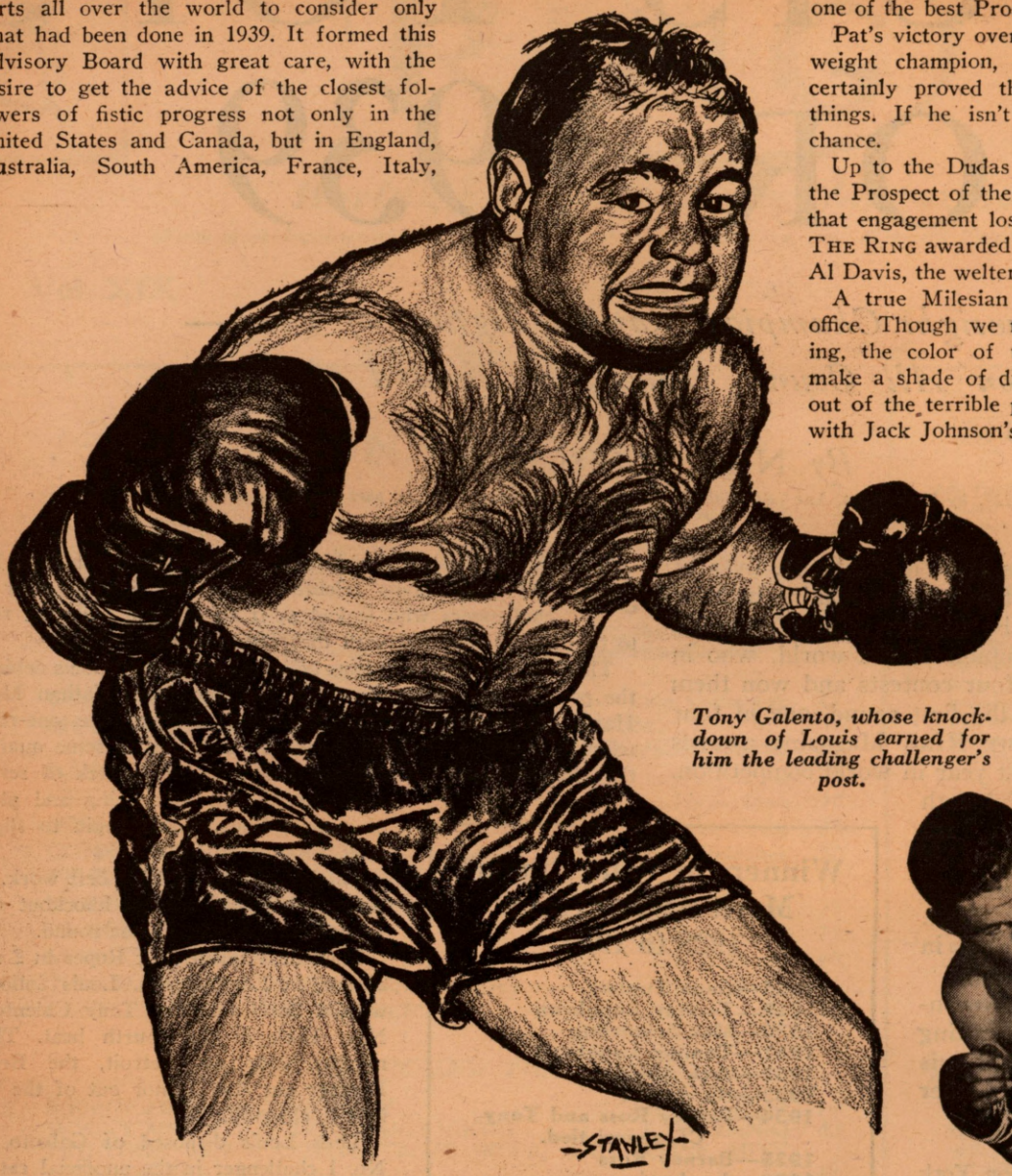
* * *

AND now let us go into the job of ranking the fighters of the world on the basis of their achievements in 1939. Once again it is necessary to impress on everybody interested in this compilation that the rating is based solely and entirely on what was done in 1939.

In making this ranking, THE RING was not interested in potentialities for 1940. It was entirely oblivious of what boxers had done in 1938 or 1937. Only results from January 1, 1939, to

December 15, 1939, counted.

THE RING asked a big committee of experts all over the world to consider only what had been done in 1939. It formed this Advisory Board with great care, with the desire to get the advice of the closest followers of fistic progress not only in the United States and Canada, but in England, Australia, South America, France, Italy, and our American possessions. The board was unanimous in its feeling that Louis belonged in a class all by himself.



Tony Galento, whose knockdown of Louis earned for him the leading challenger's post.

In placing Joe in a niche solo, the ranking board bestowed on the champion a fistic honor which went to only two other fighters—Billy Conn among the light heavies, and Henry Armstrong in the welterweight division.

* * *

BEHIND Louis among the heavyweights, THE RING ranks Tony Galento and Bob Pastor in a second section, by themselves. With Tony getting the call over Bob, even though Pastor lasted seven rounds more than did Two-Ton against Louis. In ranking Galento, we cannot forget that memorable second round in New York, with the gasping, perhaps amazed Tony standing over the tumbled Joe. That knockdown earned the place for Galento.

THE RING board voted that second session as the Round of the Year in world competition.

Behind Joe, Tony and Bob, the ranking shows a third division with six occupants. They are, in this order: Lou Nova, Tommy Farr, Johnny Paychek, Red Burman, Max Baer and Max Schmeling.

Then we go into a fourth division composed of Arturo Godoy, Alberto Lovell, Valentin Campolo, Gunnar Barlund, Roscoe Toles, Maurice Strickland, Patsy Perroni, Buddy Baer, Nathan Mann, Al McCoy, Bob Nestell, Lee Savold and Pat Comiskey.

Though you find twenty-one fighters listed over Pat Comiskey, of Paterson, N. J., THE RING votes him one of the best Prospects of the Year.

Pat's victory over Maynard Daniels, Marine heavyweight champion, in six rounds on November 30 certainly proved that Pat was headed toward big things. If he isn't rushed, Pat will have a grand chance.

Up to the Dudas fight, THE RING held off picking the Prospect of the Year. But Comiskey's showing in that engagement lost the laurels for him. In his place THE RING awarded the Prospect of the Year honor to Al Davis, the welterweight from Brooklyn, N. Y.

A true Milesian would not go badly at the box office. Though we must stress the fact that in fighting, the color of the man and his religion doesn't make a shade of difference. Happily we have grown out of the terrible psychology that brought race riots with Jack Johnson's victory over Jim Jeffries.

* * *

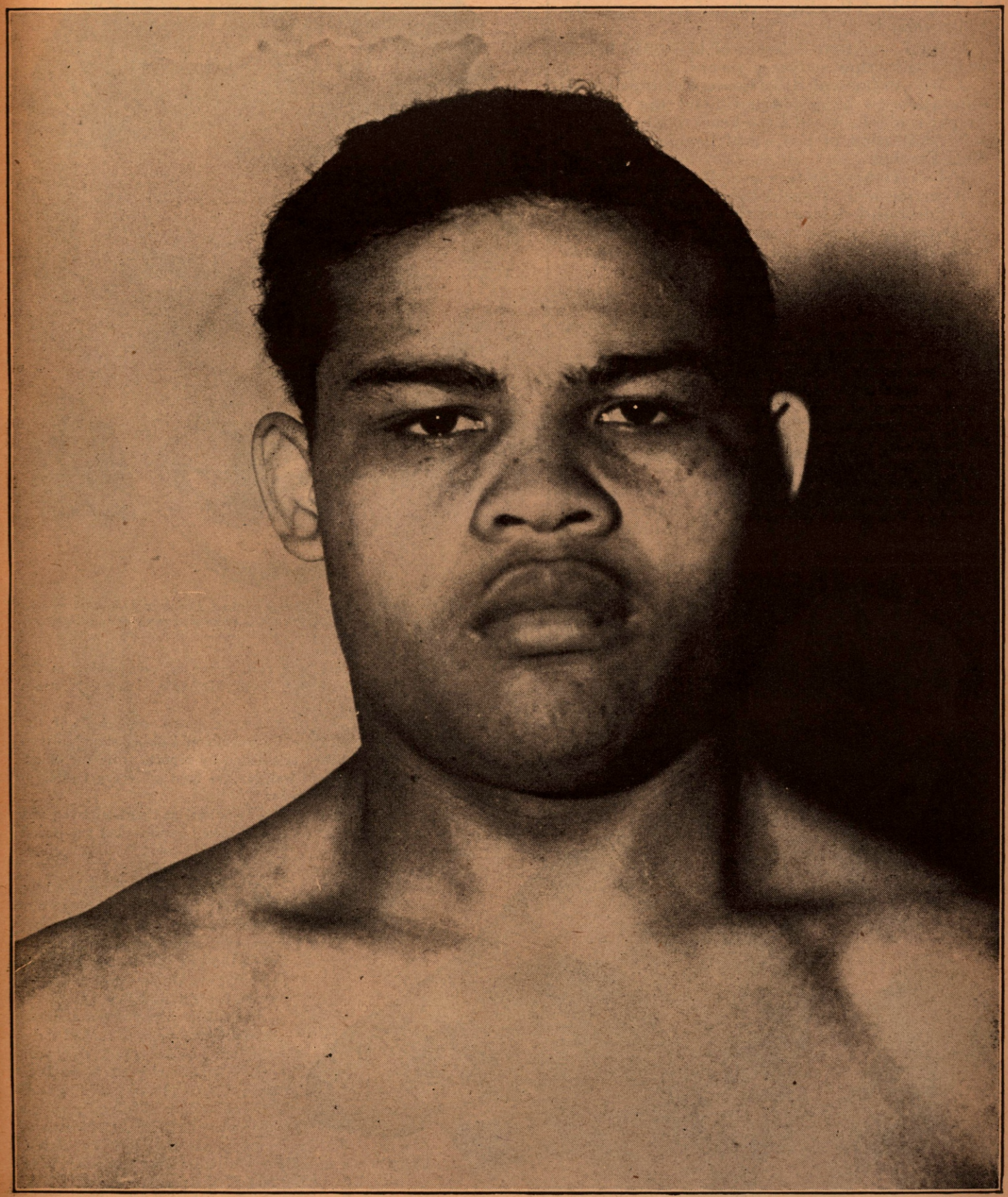
BEFORE moving along in the job of ranking the fighters, we would like to give you the table showing how the leading battlers finished in the competition for the Fighter of the Year award. Conn gave the Brown Bomber a hot fight and led until the last dozen votes came in. Here's how the board voted:

1. Joe Louis, heavyweight champion.
2. Billy Conn, light heavyweight champion.
3. Tony Galento, New Jersey heavyweight.
4. Bob Pastor, New York heavyweight.
5. Ceferino Garcia, Philippine middleweight.
6. Henry Armstrong, welterweight champion.
7. Lew Ambers, lightweight champion.
8. Pat Comiskey, New Jersey heavyweight.
9. Al Hostak, Seattle middleweight.
10. Simon Chavez, Venezuelan featherweight.

A total of 116 votes was cast, and Louis got 51, with 45 for Conn and the rest scattered.

Pat Comiskey of Paterson, N. J., the year's best heavyweight prospect.

THE FIGHTER OF THE YEAR



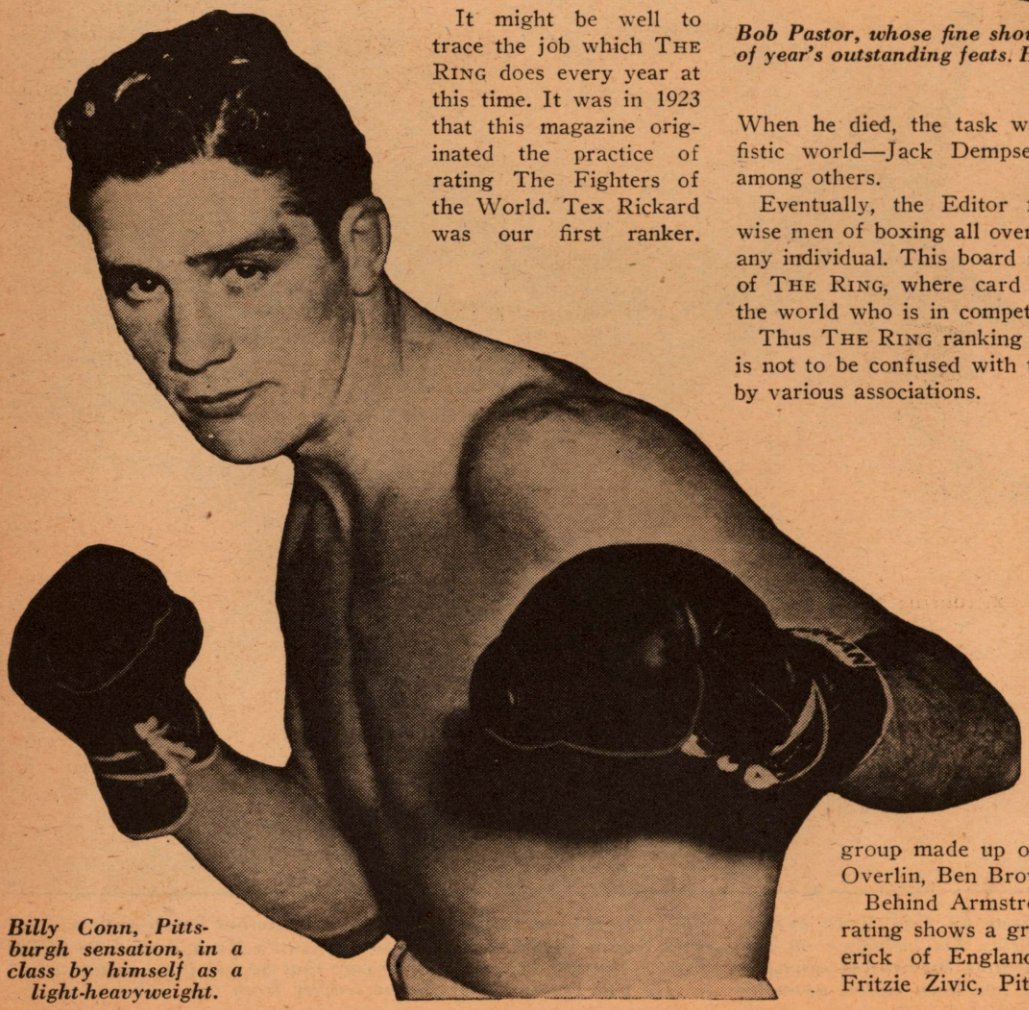
Joe Louis, who again has been honored by THE RING *as the fighter of the year. By his fistic qualities, his influence on the sport and those who follow it as a profession, his shining example in defending his crown as often as he has been called upon to place the title in jeopardy, the Brown Bomber has been voted by* THE RING'S *Board as the one to receive its Merit Award for 1939. This is the third time in four years that he has been so honored. He will receive a handsome trophy from this publication.*

Outstanding Features in Boxing in 1939

LISTING the outstanding events in 1939, we find the following worthy of mention in the order named:

1. Joe Louis' four defenses of his world heavyweight title, thus setting a record.
2. Rise to fame of Billy Conn, who hurdled all opposition to be graduated from the middleweight ranks to world light-heavyweight title.
3. Abdication of the world bantam crown by Sixto Escobar.
4. Lou Ambers' victory over Henry Armstrong, that carried with it world lightweight title.
5. Successful defense of the world welter title by Henry Armstrong in matches with Ernie Roderick and Davey Day, in addition to six successful defenses against mediocre opponents.
6. Mike Jacobs' construction of a vast chain-store system of promotion.
7. The staging of the first twenty round fight in the United States since the Jeffries-Johnson affair at Reno. Bob Pastor and Joe Louis were the participants and Detroit, Mich., the scene.
8. Successful defense of his featherweight title by Joey Archibald against Harry Jeffra.
9. Knockout records rolled up by Pat Comiskey of Paterson, N. J., with sixteen, and Ceferino Garcia, with eight.
10. Knockout of Fred Apostoli in the seventh round by Ceferino Garcia which victory carried with it New York State's world middleweight championship.

Bob Pastor, whose fine showing against Louis in Detroit was one of year's outstanding feats. He rates second among the challengers.



Billy Conn, Pittsburgh sensation, in a class by himself as a light-heavyweight.

It might be well to trace the job which THE RING does every year at this time. It was in 1923 that this magazine originated the practice of rating The Fighters of the World. Tex Rickard was our first ranker. When he died, the task was taken over by others high in the fistic world—Jack Dempsey, Tom McArdle, Jimmy Johnston among others.

Eventually, the Editor felt that a board composed of the wise men of boxing all over the world could do a better job than any individual. This board is assisted by reports from the offices of THE RING, where card indexes are kept on every fighter in the world who is in competition.

Thus THE RING ranking alone is official and authoritative, and is not to be confused with the half-baked ratings that are issued by various associations.

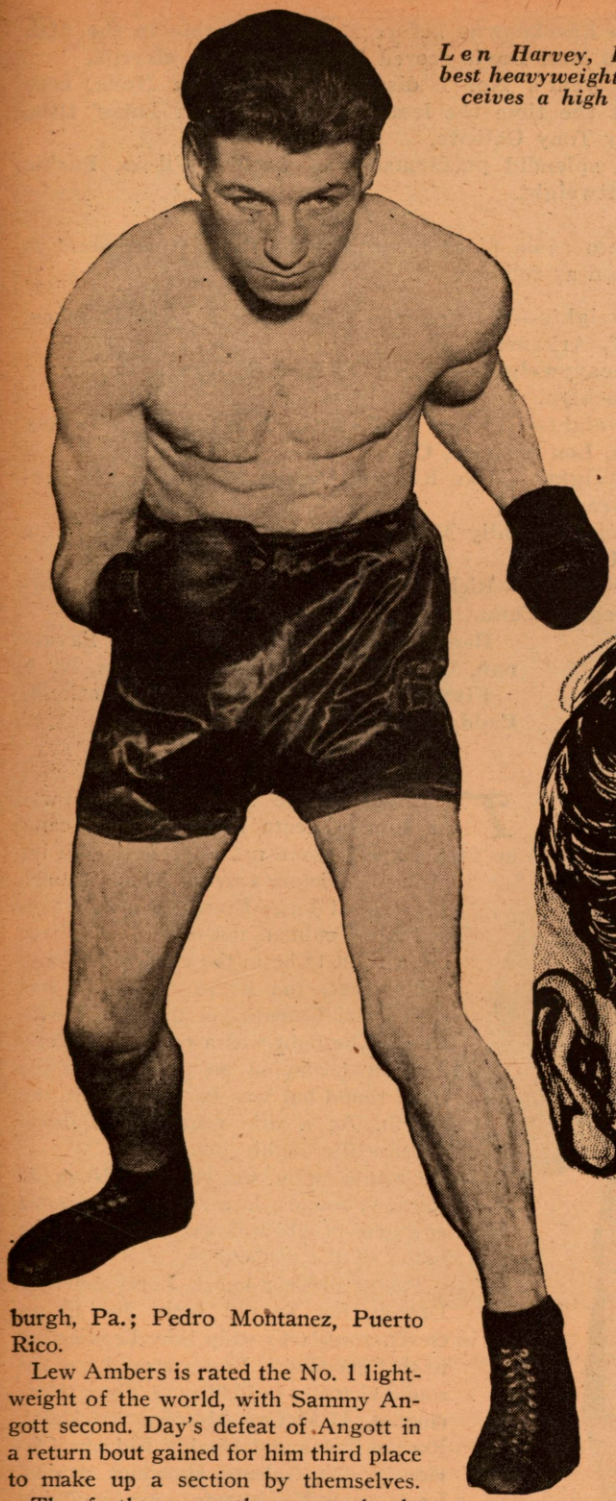
* * *

IT might be well to explain here that THE RING rating was based on the understanding that this magazine does not recognize the existence of an official champion in three classes—middleweight, bantamweight, and flyweight.

In the light-heavyweight division, behind Conn, we have ranked three men in the second group. They are: 1, Gus Lesnevich; 2, Melio Bettina; 3, Len Harvey, of England.

Ranking the middleweights, we have placed Garcia and Hostak in a tie at the top, with the second group made up of Ron Richards, the Australian, Ken Overlin, Ben Brown and Fred Apostoli.

Behind Armstrong in the welter division, THE RING rating shows a group made up this way: 1, Ernie Roderick of England; Holman Williams, Chicago, Ill.; Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Charley Burley, Pitts-



Len Harvey, England's best heavyweight, who receives a high rating.

ONE of the unpleasant developments of 1939 in boxing was the letdown in class abroad. For the first time in years we find no foreign fighter in a top spot. With the rise of Max Schmeling to the title it looked as if foreign influences would continue to become formidable, and threaten the supremacy of the United States.

But Schmeling is not fighting. Tommy Farr is not a contender any more. Ernie Roderick was whipped in England by Armstrong. Over in Europe they are far too busy tossing bombs to be interested overmuch in throwing such innocuous things as boxing gloves. Let us hope 1940 brings peace over there, and more action in the ring.

By being named the No. 1 fighter of 1939, Louis has achieved unique distinction in our rankings. He is the first fighter since we inaugurated the ratings to be so named four times in five years. He was first given that honor in 1935, lost it to Schmeling the following year. He then regained it in 1937, and topped the list again in 1938 and 1939, a record that may last for some time.

Last year Louis for the second time won THE RING Merit Award. For being so designated again, the Bomber will receive a medal from this publication.

It is the decision of the Board of Rating that by his four successful title defenses he has aroused deepest interest in boxing. Through his continued success, he has brought many young heavyweights to the front, each eager to emulate his deeds.

He has brought about another "white hope" craze, as a result of which the heavyweight division is full of young talent, some of it quite promising.

His ring qualities, his willingness to fight as often and against any fit opponent, his influence on the youth that follows the sport as a profession, and his continued desire to live a natural life, away from the glamour of the white lights, has made him an outstanding character in the history of Fistiana.

Conn's rapid rise to fistic fame and his clinching of the world light-heavyweight title by eliminating the best available talent, gave the scribes much to write about but his fistic deeds did not quite measure up to those of Louis in the requirements for the Merit Award. Conn, like Louis, set an example for title-holders to shoot at.

* * *

CONN, like the Bomber, emerged with a clean slate for the year. He came up in leaps and bounds from fifth place in the middleweight section in

Gus Lesnevich, in light-heavyweight challenger's post.

burgh, Pa.; Pedro Montanez, Puerto Rico.

Lew Ambers is rated the No. 1 lightweight of the world, with Sammy Angott second. Day's defeat of Angott in a return bout gained for him third place to make up a section by themselves.

The feathers are the most closely bunched and evenly matched. The first group shows six names, headed by Joey Archibald, with Chavez second, Pete Scalzo, third; Dave Castilloux, fourth; Harry Jeffra, fifth, and Al Mancini, sixth.

Though Sixto Escobar, grown too heavy for the bantams, has been graduated from that division, he rates No. 1 in it on the basis of his work in 1939. Lou Salica, George Pace, K.O. Morgan and Tony Olivera follow in the order named.

The heaviest concentration of foreign fighters is found in the flyweight class. THE RING'S No. 1 man is Little Dado, the Filipino. Enrico Urbinati of Italy, European champion, is second. They are each title contenders and well matched.

Round of the Year

THE Ring board votes the third session of the Joe Louis-Tony Galento fight in New York the Round of the Year in world boxing for 1939. Here's what happened in that session, which saw the champion floored:

Louis jabbed a left to the face, then hooked a left to the chin. Joe jabbed two lefts to the chin. Louis popped three more lefts to the face, and crossed two left hooks to Galento's jaw. Galento threw a hard left hook to the champion's jaw that floored him for a count of two. They exchanged lefts to the head. Louis put a left to the face. They exchanged left hooks to the face. Louis jabbed a left to Tony's face. Galento smashed a hard left to Louis's head at the bell.

which he was rated last year, to gain international fame as a light-heavyweight and to share with Louis the honor of becoming the most talked of fighter in the world.

Conn began the year as a middleweight. He disposed of Fred Apostoli, twice; beat Solly Krieger, Melio Bettina, twice; stopped Gus Dorazio, a heavyweight, and then scored over Gus Lesnevich in a thrilling fifteen rounder. He fought in three divisions.

* * *

THE RING does not want to discuss again here the proposition of promoting fights and the effect of chain-store methods. Taking it by and large, the year was a better one for the sport than the previous one, despite this system. A large number of small clubs were forced to shut down because they could not obtain the required talent for lucrative shows, but the bigger organizations drew good crowds and were able to pay dividends. The rise on interest in boxing in New Orleans, Baltimore, Birmingham, Miami and other sectors where boxing was a dead issue, caused clubs in those localities to flourish.

In addition to the outstanding features of the year enumerated elsewhere, 1939 presented these interesting developments:

1. The classiest fighter of the year—Billy Conn of Pittsburgh.

2. The year's most punishing fighter—Joe Louis of Detroit.

3. The most active fighter—Tommy Speigal, who engaged in 28 fights.

4. Greatest traveller—Ken Overlin of Washington, who covered more than 25,000 miles by air with his manager, Chris Dundee, to fill engagements.

5. The year's most promising fighter—Al Davis of Brooklyn.

6. The biggest gate — Louis-Pastor fight which grossed $347,870.

7. Year's knockout king—Pat Comiskey with 16 out of 20 bouts.

8. Shortest championship fight — Joe Louis kayoed John Henry Lewis in 2.29.

9. Most dramatic fight—Joe Louis vs. Tony Galento in New York.

10. Year's roughest fight—Tony Galento vs. Lou Nova in Philadelphia.

11. Year's cleverest fight—Billy Conn vs. Gus Lesnevich, New York City.

12. Most thrilling fight—Fred Apostoli vs. Ceferino Garcia, New York City.

13. Most disputed decisions—The Ambers-Armstrong bout in New York; Rodak-Camarata fight in New Orleans; Jeffra-Archibald affair in Washington, and Chavez-Scalzo fight in Caracas, Venezuela.

14. Year's best comebacks—Ken Overlin of Washington, D. C., and Lou Ambers, Herkimer, N. Y.

15. Best drawing cards—Joe Louis and Billy Conn.

16. Best all-around fighter in divisions under light-heavy—Lou Ambers.

17. Largest individual money maker for 1939—Joe Louis whose share for four fights was: John Henry Lewis, $36,680; Jack Roper, $34,042.58; Galento, $114,332.87; Pastor, $118,400. Total, $303,455.45. His gross for all fights since starting as a pro, $1,687,489.60.

18. Most knockdowns in one fight—Pete Scalzo in his fight with Herbie Gilmore, scored ten knockdowns before stopping Herbie in the fifth round; and Max Doyle scored 20 against Jim Merritt.

19. The year's No. 1 disappointment—Lou Nova, considered at the time the leading contender for Louis' title, stopped by Tony Galento.

20. The splendid performance of Jackie Wilson, Pacific Coast lightweight.

THE RING again gives recognition to the best prospects in each division as follows:

Heavyweights—Pat Comiskey, Paterson, N. J.; Bob Sikes, Pine Bluff, Arkansas.

Light heavyweights—Curtis Sheppard, Brooklyn; Jimmy Boyle, Brooklyn.

Middleweights—Victor Dellicurti, New York; Turkey Thompson, Los Angeles, Cal.

Welterweights—Mike Kaplan, Boston, Mass.; Maxie Berger, Montreal, Can.

Lightweights—Billy Marquart, Calgary, Can.; Pete Lello, Chicago, Ill.

Featherweights—Richard Lemos, California; Bobby Ruffin, Bridgeport, Conn.

Bantamweights—Tommy Kiene, Savannah, Ga.; Johnny Juliano, Paterson, N. J.

Flyweights—Jackie Paterson, Scotland; Paddy Ryan, England.

* * *

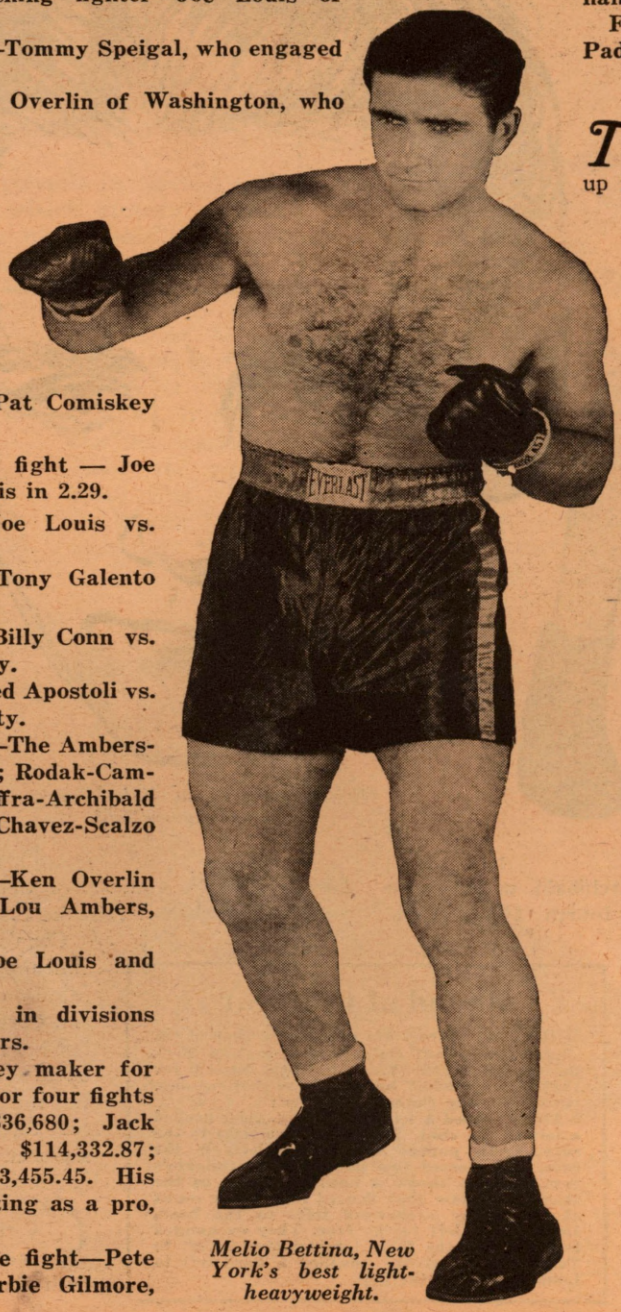
The Fight of the Year, of course, was the Louis-Galento battle. Galento came up fast. Experts were not impressed with his string of victories over obvious setups. He stopped Jorge Brescia, Natie Brown and Abe Feldman, not one of them having a right to be in the ring with Tony.

However, the proper ballyhoo was raised and Galento got the match with Louis. The fight was a revelation. Tony had the champion on the floor in the third round but was knocked out in the fourth. As a title contender, Galento appears thoroughly finished.

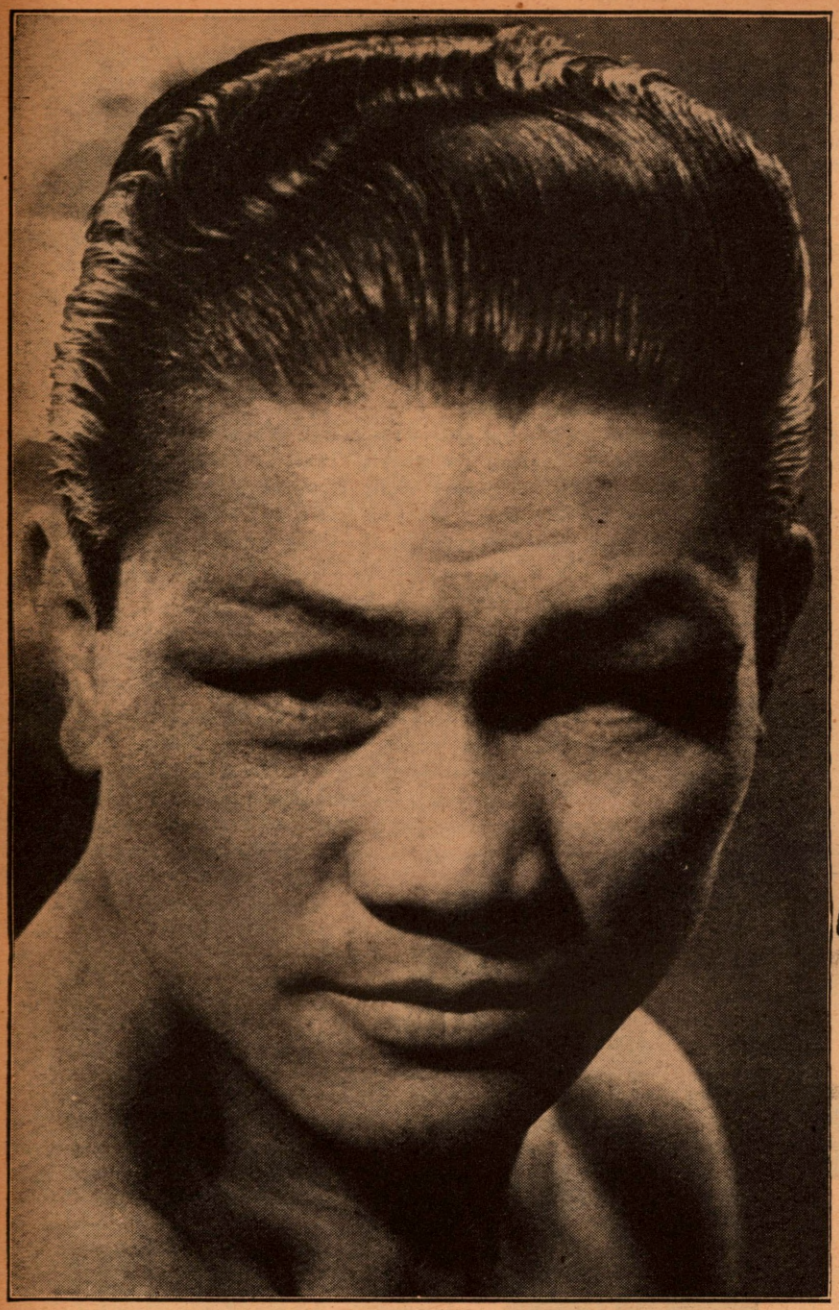
Galento went on to stop Nova in fourteen rounds, in a rough and tumble engagement which threw Lou out of the ranks of the contenders.

Pastor did not knock Louis down at Detroit, but he did force Joe to go eleven rounds to whip him. Leading up to that encounter, Pastor scored five ten round victories in 1939, over Tiger Warrington, Al McCoy, Maurice Strickland, Roscoe Toles and Freddy Fiducia. Obviously, the Galento showings against Louis and Nova rate over anything Pastor did.

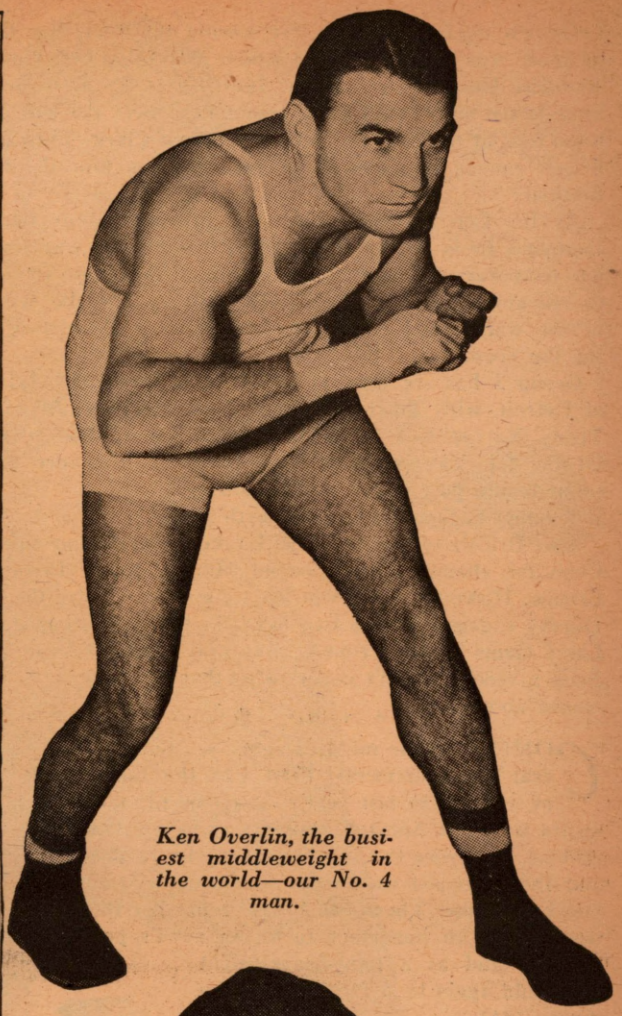
The heavyweight division as a whole did not quite come up to expectations. The setback suffered by Nova was especially damaging to the class of rising fighters. That disappointment over the 1939 doings of the heavyweight division was keen may be gleaned from the fact that Max Baer and Max Schmeling linger in the third group. And that Jacobs had to go to South America to bring up Arturo Godoy to fight Louis in New York. Godoy, a rugged, tough, seasoned campaigner, may give Louis trouble for several rounds. The only reason he got the match was because of the scarcity of eligible talent in U. S.



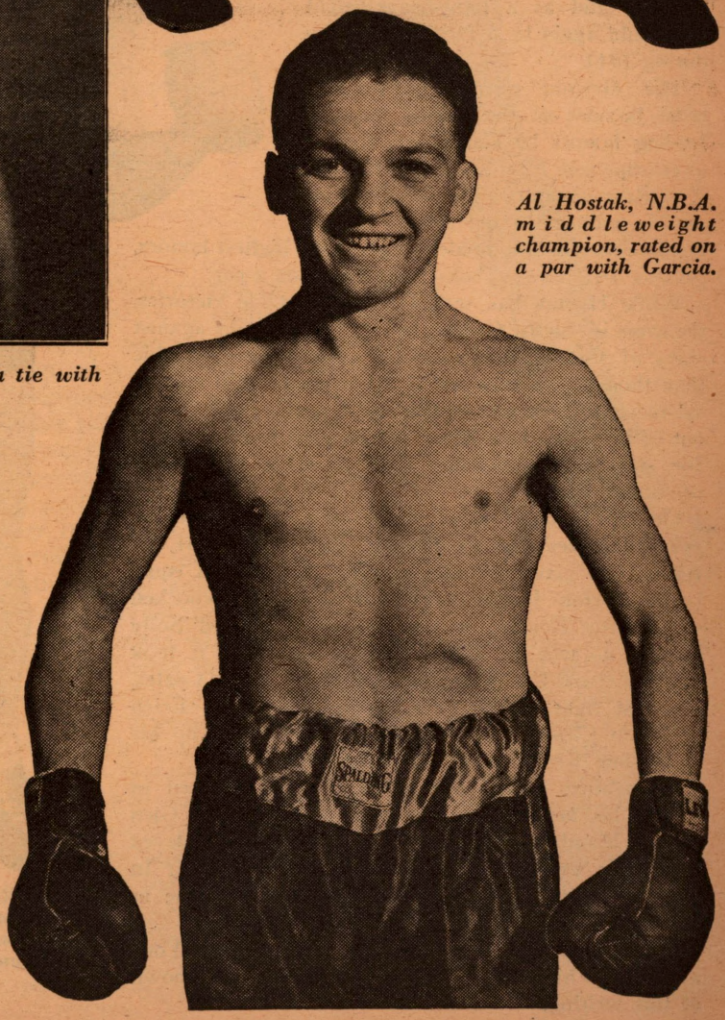
Melio Bettina, New York's best light-heavyweight.



Ceferino Garcia, whose thriller with Fred Apostoli earned him a tie with Al Hostak among the middleweights.



Ken Overlin, the busiest middleweight in the world—our No. 4 man.



Al Hostak, N.B.A. middleweight champion, rated on a par with Garcia.

IN the light-heavyweight division, we find a situation somewhat similar to that of the higher section. The field, other than the first half dozen leaders, is comprised of a mediocre lot. While Conn's leadership has aroused a new interest in the section and has brought about a revival of the division, it will take a little more time than the past twelve months to develop such high class talent as a few years ago graced it.

Several prospects came through with flying colors, and should be heard from this year. Among the most promising is Buddy Scott, of Dallas, Texas, who seems to be confining his fighting to the heavier class, though he is a legitimate 175 pounder.

The division finds Conn all by himself. His double triumph over Bettina, his victory over Lesnevich and his two over Apostoli, make him the outstanding boy. He stands head and heels above all his rivals. He proved his class by coming back to beat Bettina in almost every round after Melio had rolled up a five-round margin in their second engagement.

Because of Bettina's failure to hold his big advantage in that fight, and the fact that Lesnevich put forth a more thrilling bout against Billy, we hand the leadership of the second group to Gus. Bettina had eight fights of which he lost two, while

Lesnevich engaged in only five during the year, but the talent he faced was better than that which Melio opposed. Gus stopped Alabama Kid in nine rounds; beat Bob Olin in twelve, Larry Lane in ten and scored a one round kayo over the man who was rated tops at the time as challenger, Dave Clark. Then he lost in fifteen rounds to Conn. That record gives him the nod over Bettina.

As for Len Harvey, recognized in England as their world champion, he is ranked third. Unfortunately the war forced him into temporary retirement, and because of that, THE RING decided to recognize the Conn-Lesnevich bout as for the world title. If the war should end soon, Len will get his chance to fight for the crown.

Group 3 has six fighters listed. It is headed by Dave Clark of Detroit, with Tiger Jack Fox, Jock McAvoy, Adolf Heuser, Teddy Yarosz and Al Gainer, following in the order named. Of the lot, Yarosz seems to have the best chance to gain a commanding post in the division this year.

Tommy Tucker heads our fourth group.

The British undoubtedly will take exception at our naming Conn the champion and placing Harvey below Lesnevich and Bettina. However, those who do so, must recognize the fact that Harvey engaged in only two fights in 1939. He stopped the aged Larry Gains in three rounds, and won from McAvoy in fifteen. Such a record doesn't compare to that of those named above Len.

* * *

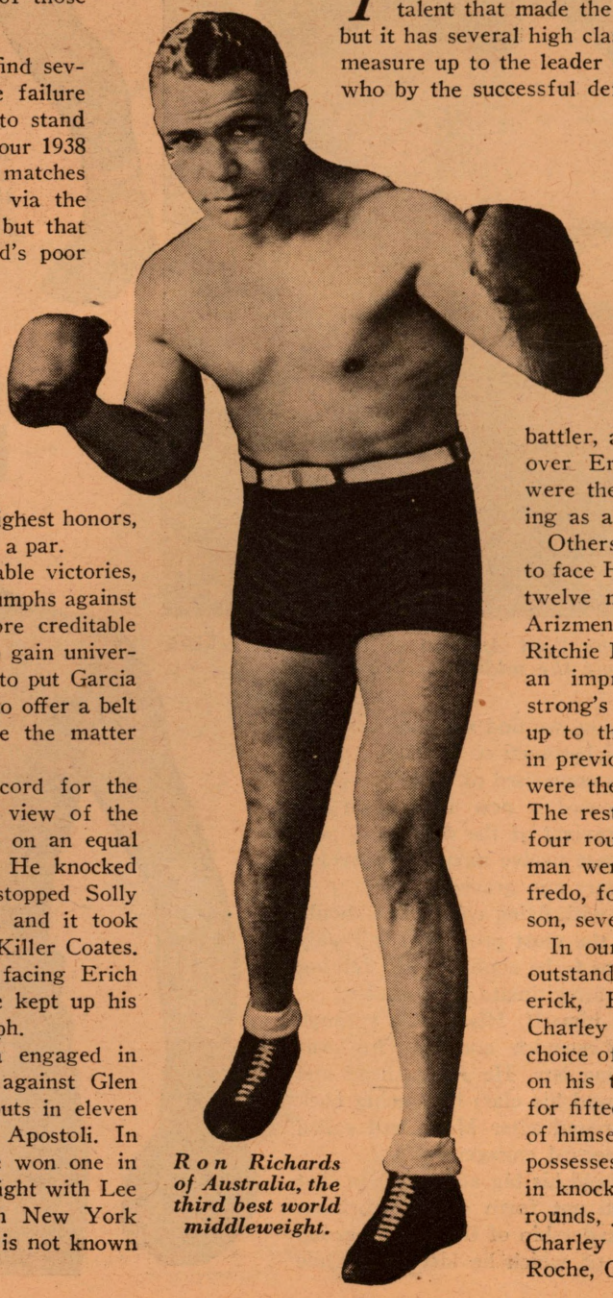
COMING to the middleweights, we find several disappointments. First was the failure of our ace in last year's selections to stand up for us. Fred Apostoli, chosen tops in our 1938 ranking, lost twice to Conn in overweight matches and then dropped the crown to Garcia via the knockout route. There can be no doubt but that weight was an important factor in Fred's poor showing and as a light-heavyweight he should again be a factor in boxing during 1940.

The division presents a peculiar twist because of the double claim to leading honors by Garcia, recognized as champion in New York, and Hostak. THE RING committee upholds the stand of this publication and refuses to designate either as title-holder. It gives the highest honors, the No. 1 ranking to both, rating each on a par.

While Hostak has scored several notable victories, the same is true of Garcia. In fact his triumphs against stars of the roped square are even more creditable than those of Hostak and if Al hopes to gain universal recognition as title-holder, he'll have to put Garcia out of the way. THE RING will be glad to offer a belt for such a championship fight to settle the matter of supremacy.

On the basis of activity, Garcia's record for the year surpasses that of Hostak. But in view of the recognition given to each, we list them on an equal basis. Hostak fought only four times. He knocked out Johnny Erjavec in three rounds; stopped Solly Krieger to win the NBA title, in four, and it took him one round less to dispose of Charley Killer Coates. His last fight of the year found him facing Erich Seelig in Cleveland and in that bout he kept up his clean slate with another knockout triumph.

As against these four fights, Garcia engaged in eleven, his last one of the year being against Glen Lee in Manila. He scored eight knockouts in eleven bouts, his greatest victory being over Apostoli. In his two fights with Lloyd Marshall, he won one in ten then stopped Lloyd in the fifth. His fight with Lee was the first defense of the title which New York awarded to him. The result of that bout is not known at this writing.



Ron Richards of Australia, the third best world middleweight.

IN Group No. 2, we have placed four good scrappers. Ron Richards, the middleweight and light-heavyweight king of Australia, takes the palm with Ken Overlin, close on his trail. Then comes Ben Brown, who until recently was giving Ken a tough battle for the place. By defeating Brown in the home-stretch, Overlin gained the coveted spot. Apostoli, despite his two defeats by Conn and his knockout at the hands of Garcia, rates ahead of those who have been listed in Group 3.

Overlin's record is an excellent one. He fought seventeen times and lost only once, to Teddy Yarosz. He drew with Eddie Pierce in ten and drew twice with Ben Brown and whipped him once.

Richards' record was marred by a technical knockout. He lost in nine rounds to Ossie Stewart, the bout being halted when Ron's eye was cut, but on two other occasions Richards beat Ossie in twelve rounds.

Brown started the year with a loss, when he was knocked out by Solly Krieger in six rounds. Then he began an uphill climb during which he gained eight victories and three draws, but dropped his advantage when he lost a few weeks ago to Overlin.

Of those who are rated in the other groups, Victor Dellicurti of New York made fine strides during the year. He is one of the outstanding prospects in the division.

* * *

THE welter division doesn't boast of the extraordinary talent that made the section famous a few years back, but it has several high class fighters. These, however, do not measure up to the leader of the division, Henry Armstrong, who by the successful defense of his title against Roderick and others of lesser caliber, demonstrated his superiority over the rest of the field to such extent that he must necessarily be listed by himself in Group No. 1.

Although, on the surface, Homicide Hank had defended his title nine times, in reality he faced only two men who could give him proper competition. He came through with a twelve round knockout of Davey Day, a fine battler, and won the fifteen rounds verdict over Ernie Roderick in England. Those were the high spots of Armstrong's fighting as a welterweight.

Others who were given an opportunity to face Henry as challenger during the past twelve months, were Bobby Pacho, Baby Arizmendi, Al Manfredo, Howard Scott, Ritchie Fontaine and Jimmy Garrison. Not an impressive lot and therefore Armstrong's record for 1939 does not measure up to the standard set by this whirlwind in previous years. Arizmendi and Garrison were the only ones to travel the distance. The rest were knocked out. Pacho lasted four rounds on two occasions; Lew Feldman went one; Howard Scott, two; Manfredo, four, and Fontaine, three, and Garrison, seven, in a return mill.

In our Group 2, we have rated the five outstanding welters of the world—Roderick, Holman Williams, Fritzie Zivic, Charley Burley and Pedro Montanez. Our choice of Roderick to head the list is based on his thrilling stand against Armstrong for fifteen rounds. He gave a good account of himself. He is the British champion and possesses considerable ability. Ernie turned in knockouts over Dave McCleave in four rounds, Jake Kilrain in seven, and Battling Charley Parkin in four. He whipped Paddy Roche, Gaspard De Ridder and Gibbs.

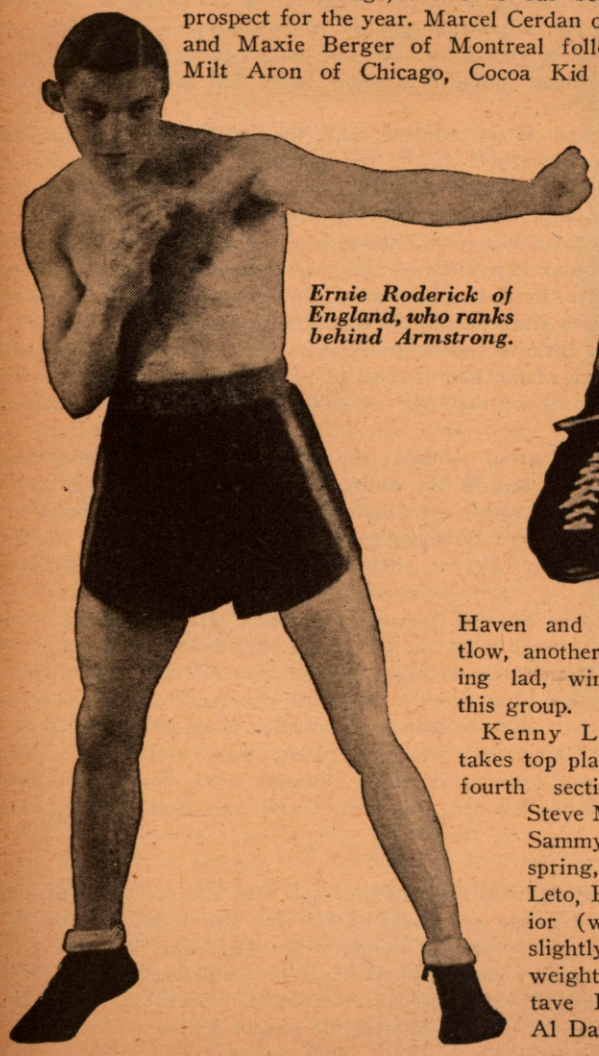
Williams went through the year undefeated. He drew once with Eddie Booker, and wound up with a sterling victory over Charley Burley, one of the world's best welters. He beat Burley in fifteen rounds in New Orleans and by that triumph jumped into a commanding post. He drew with Izzy Janazzo in his wind-up fight of the year.

Zivic, the Pittsburgh entry, engaged in seventeen fights. He has been for several years one of the most active fighters in the division and continues to rate high. He is deserving of a title shot. He lost two decisions, one to Charley Burley and the other to Kenny La Salle, but he reversed the La Salle verdict in a subsequent battle. He scored a total of seven knockouts and won eight decisions.

Burley, who follows him, and shares with him the Pittsburgh spotlight, was not as active as Fritzie. He engaged in only six fights and lost two, one to Jimmy Leto and the other to Holman Williams in 15 rounds. He reversed the Leto decision in a later bout. He whipped Zivic and kayoed Mickey Maker in one round and Sonny Jones in seven.

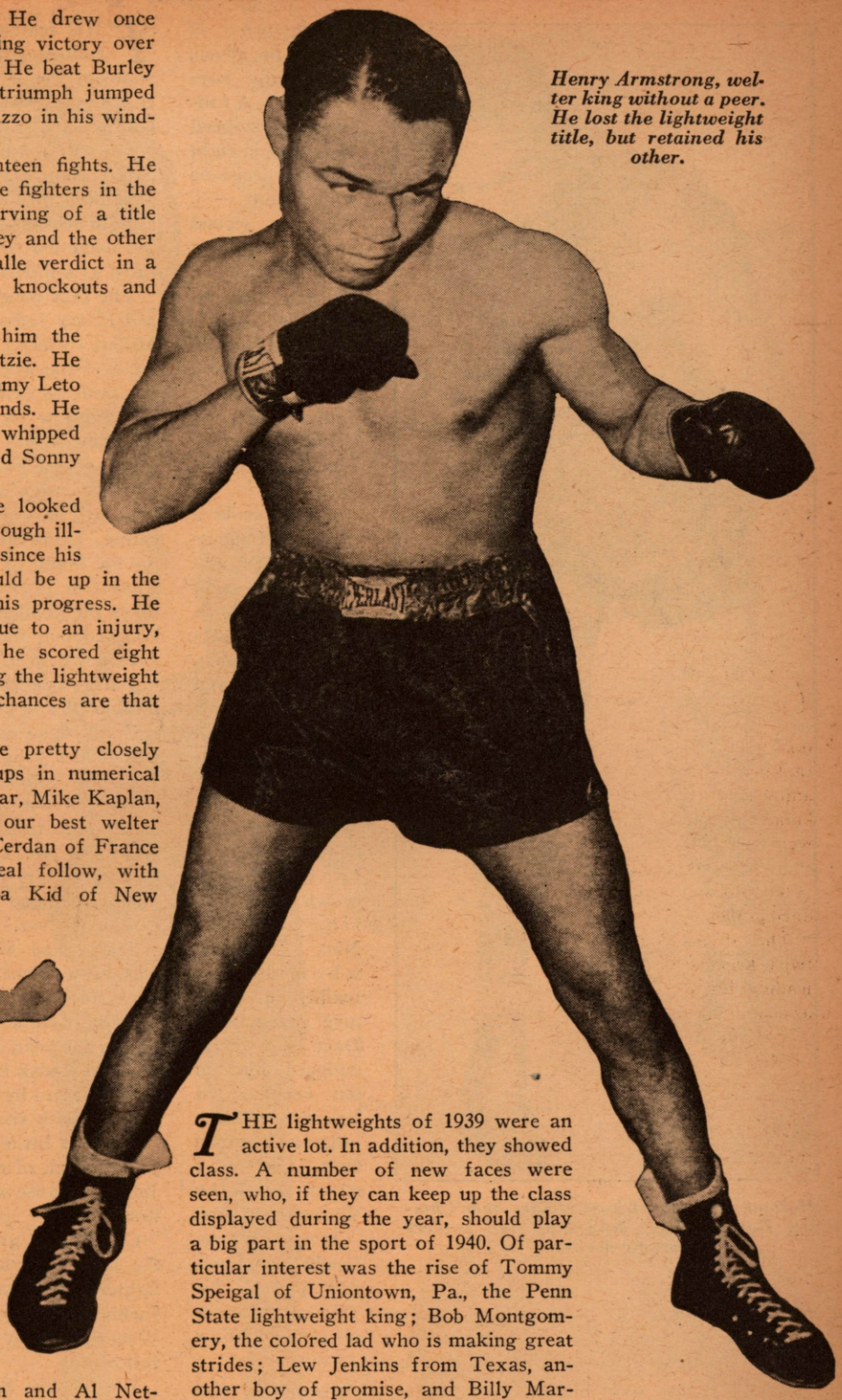
Montanez, the Puerto Rican who for a time looked good enough to become the world champion, through illness failed to live up to expectations. However, since his recovery he has made headway again and should be up in the front rank this year. An eye injury retarded his progress. He was stopped by Davey Day in eight rounds, due to an injury, for his only defeat. Out of thirteen contests he scored eight knockouts and won four decisions. Since vacating the lightweight class, Pedro has increased in weight and the chances are that he will offer powerful opposition as a welter.

Because of the number of welters who are pretty closely bunched, we have rated the boys in four groups in numerical order. Our third group is headed by the Boston star, Mike Kaplan, who at this stage, looms as our best welter prospect for the year. Marcel Cerdan of France and Maxie Berger of Montreal follow, with Milt Aron of Chicago, Cocoa Kid of New Haven and Al Nettlow, another promising lad, winding up this group.



Ernie Roderick of England, who ranks behind Armstrong.

Kenny La Salle takes top place in the fourth section with Steve Mamakos, Sammy Luftspring, Jimmy Leto, Paul Junior (who was slightly overweight), Gustave Eder and Al Davis.



Henry Armstrong, welter king without a peer. He lost the lightweight title, but retained his other.

THE lightweights of 1939 were an active lot. In addition, they showed class. A number of new faces were seen, who, if they can keep up the class displayed during the year, should play a big part in the sport of 1940. Of particular interest was the rise of Tommy Speigal of Uniontown, Pa., the Penn State lightweight king; Bob Montgomery, the colored lad who is making great strides; Lew Jenkins from Texas, another boy of promise, and Billy Marquart of Winnipeg, Canada.

Lou Ambers, who regained the crown from Henry Armstrong; Sammy Angott, the Pittsburgh star, and Davey Day of Chicago, are our choices for Group No. 1. Ambers engaged in eight contests and won them all, including a world championship fight with Armstrong. His victims were Joey Silva, Paul Junior, Jimmy Vaughn (twice), Baby Arizmendi and Honey Mellody. He stopped Arizmendi in eleven, Honey Mellody in four, and Paul Junior in eight.

Sammy Angott, who looked like he would have an undefeated record for the year, was beaten by Davey Day in their return bout in the final weeks. Angott engaged in ten contests for the year. He kayoed Joey Ferrando in ten and Eddie Brink in five, and won decisions over Aldo Spoldi, Milt Aron, Howard Scott, Petey Sarron, Billy Marquart, Davey Day and Baby Arizmendi.

Holman Williams, whose victory over Charley Burley places him with the leaders among welters.

Day, who is third in the group, after being kayoed by Armstrong, stopped Montanez in eight and split decisions with Angott.

In the second group, we have Leo Rodak of Chicago heading the list, with Jackie Wilson of Los Angeles, Wesley Ramey of Grand Rapids and George Crouch of Los Angeles follow.

Rodak made a great showing as a lightweight after retiring from top challenger's post in the featherweight division. Leo had eleven battles, of which he lost four, all against outstanding opposition.

He lost a close one to Joey Archibald for the featherweight crown and a hairline verdict to Nick Camarata, whom he beat readily in a return engagement. Dave Castilloux whipped him in ten rounds, but Leo reversed the order in a return bout. Leo was also beaten by Young Rightmire.

Jackie Wilson fought ten times and pushed his way to a commanding position as a challenger. He scored eight knockouts, won one decision and engaged in a "no contest" affair with Young Peter Jackson, whom he later knocked out.

Wesley Ramey went out to convince the skeptics that he was entitled to the world crown and he proved his case but he didn't get the shot. He engaged in fifteen contests and won eleven. He started the year disastrously with a knockout at the hands of Joe Boscarino in five rounds. Later he won in ten rounds over Joey. He fought four times with Maxie Berger, winning two and losing two decisions. He drew with Paul De Bello, beat Emil Joseph (twice), Wishy Jones (twice), Leonard Del Genio, Armanda Sicilia and Billy Hodges.

George Crouch has not a record as good as the others, but he was kept idle by refusal of boys his weight to fight him. He lost to Tony Chavez and Jimmy Garrison, but also fought a draw with Tony and beat him in ten. Crouch had eight fights, of which he won three by decisions, scored two knockouts, one draw and had two losses. He also whipped Phil Zwick, Mike Martinez, and kayoed Steve Gacha in four and Vincent Reed in eight.

THE featherweight class presents an enigma because of the caliber of the boys who comprise the first division and the status of one of its members, Dave Castilloux. Dave has been performing in two divisions, feather and light, but most of his battles have been against the boys of the higher rank.

His offers with big guarantees for fights with Archibald, Pete Scalzo and Jeffra, the last two backed heavily by the N.B.A., have been turned down repeatedly with the result that Castilloux finds it necessary to take on lightweights. Yet he insists that he can make the featherweight limit. However, henceforth he will be rated as a member of the lightweight division.

The best progress was made by Simon Chavez, of Venezuela, and Harry Jeffra, former bantam king. Simon twice beat Freddie Miller, former champion, and then in turn defeated Archibald in an over-the-weight match at which he scaled a pound beyond the limit to conform to the articles of agreement and followed that with a victory over the N.B.A. leading challenger, Pete Scalzo.

As we go to press, Simon and Scalzo are matched to meet in the Garden and by the time this book is on the stands the bout will have decided which of the two is entitled to the higher rating. Unfortunately we cannot wait for the result and based on the bouts of the year, with their last meeting not counting, Chavez is favored. If Chavez should lose to Scalzo, then Petey takes the challenger's post, with Chavez behind him. If either is knocked out, then Castilloux and Jeffra move up and the loser goes down to fifth place.

Jeffra took part in nine fights, of which he lost only one, to Archibald, and his first contest of the year, against Danny London, was called no contest. His greatest performance was against the title-holder, a fight which I scored in his favor and whose decision favoring Archibald created a tremendous stir.

Were it not for the fact that Archibald received the decision in his only title defense, that with Jeffra, he would be deposed from the No. 1 position though he is champion, but that victory gives him the honor. He lost three out of his eight bouts, Jimmy Gilligan and Al Mancini being the victors over Joey besides Chavez.

Scalzo had fifteen contests and the only defeat he suffered was in his Venezuela affair. His knockout of Allie Stolz was a masterpiece. Mancinci, like Chavez, beat the champion in an over-the-weight mill after having been defeated by Joey earlier during the year. His record shows losses to Harry Jeffra, Gilligan and Leo Rodak in addition to the Archibald defeat, and had he not been defeated by Young Rightmire, then Mancini would have been honored with sixth position in our No. 1 group.

There is little to choose among Chavez, Scalzo, Castilloux and Jeffra. Each of the four is entitled to a championship fight, with Jeffra, because of the split verdict in his title bout, deserving first call.

Our second group contains the names of eighteen youngsters, the largest of any in the entire rating. There are many good fighters listed, some new comers and quite a few veterans. Jackie Wilson of Pittsburgh heads that section, with Chalky Wright, Jimmy Perrin, Freddie Miller and Mike Belloise following.

Wilson, like Ramey, is a world traveller. He engaged in many bouts. He fought thirteen times and came through with a clean slate. He won three on fouls. In one bout he stopped the Australian feather king, Mickey Miller, in the fourth round. Almost all his fights were staged in Australia, where he won eleven. He beat Miller twice; Joe Hall, twice; Joe Velasco, twice; Kui Kong Young, twice, and Henry Moreno, twice. Since his return to the U.S., he defeated Armanda Sicilia and Emil Joseph.

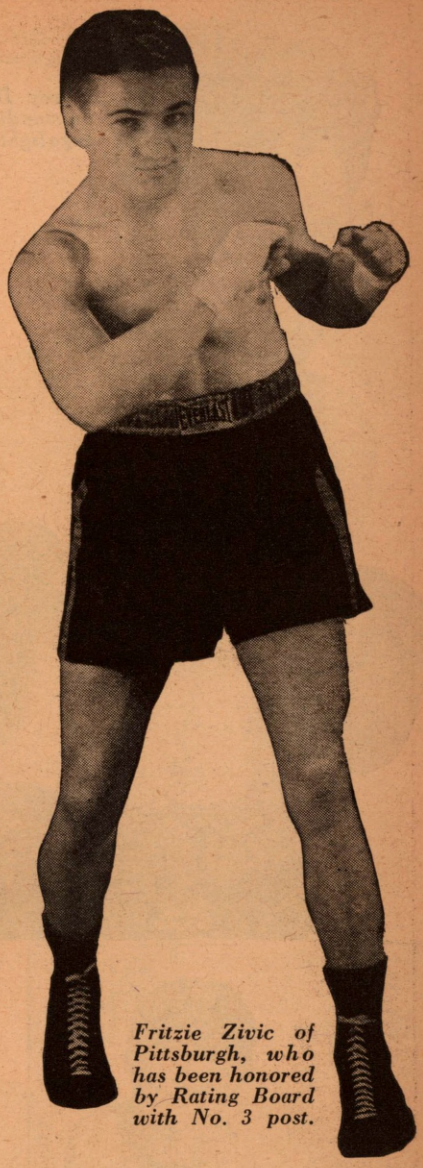
* * *

SIXTO ESCOBAR continues to lead the bantams for the annual rating only because he was still a member of the group up to the last month of the year when he retired to enter the feather class. By virtue of his successful title defense against Kayo Morgan, he, like Archibald, is entitled to top his division, despite defeats in over-the-weight bouts.

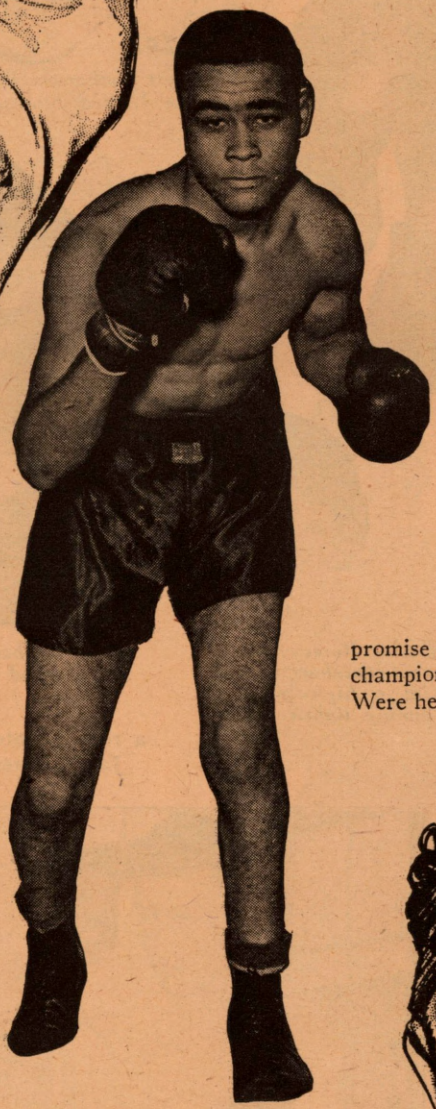
of Puerto Rico, who rates high as a welterweight. He is to receive first crack at Armstrong's title.

standing in the lower division.

And now for the gamecocks of the ring, the flyweights. Activity in that division was very limited because of the lack of talent. The greatest number of contests were staged abroad, where the flyweights and bantams hold sway. There is but a handful of flyweights of any promise at all in this country. Little Dado, our champion, is the class of the entire division. Were he to engage in a fight with the European title-holder he could get his chance to win the world crown, but until then, THE RING will continue to keep the championship vacant.



Fritzie Zivic of Pittsburgh, who has been honored by Rating Board with No. 3 post.



Charley Burley of Pittsburgh, another high ranking welter.

The group, headed by Sixto, finds K. O. Morgan, Tony Olivera, Lou Salica and George Pace following in the order named. Olivera's recent defeat of Salica entitles him to a higher post than Pace, named N.B.A. leader. In the last few weeks Pace beat Bobby Docherty, whom he knocked out in the first round, and Jimmy Webster, who was stopped in eight, but his contests for 1939 were against ordinary lads.

The Ring Board fails to recognize a champion in this division. The title-holder will be named from a Morgan-Pace winner facing the victor of the Salica-Olivera bout.

Salica, who is our No. 4 man following Escobar, had eight bouts, of which he won seven, drew in two and lost to Little Dado. Each of his contests have been with headliners and based on his record he must be given the post over Pace.

As for Morgan he is the classiest fighter in the division. His fine performance against Escobar was followed with three victories. He knocked out Johnny Edwards in two, Ted Christie in four and beat Pablo Dano in ten. He, like Castilloux, has great difficulty in getting the top-notchers to meet him. He is the class of the group and is the most likely winner of the title if he gets the chance to compete for it.

Escobar won only one of five fights he had following his successful title defense, that with Johnny Buff. He lost to Frankie Bove, Jimmy Perrin, Tony Olivera, and Frankie "Kid" Covelli after retiring as a bantam. Since his losses were at weights beyond the bantam limit, Sixto is not penalized in his

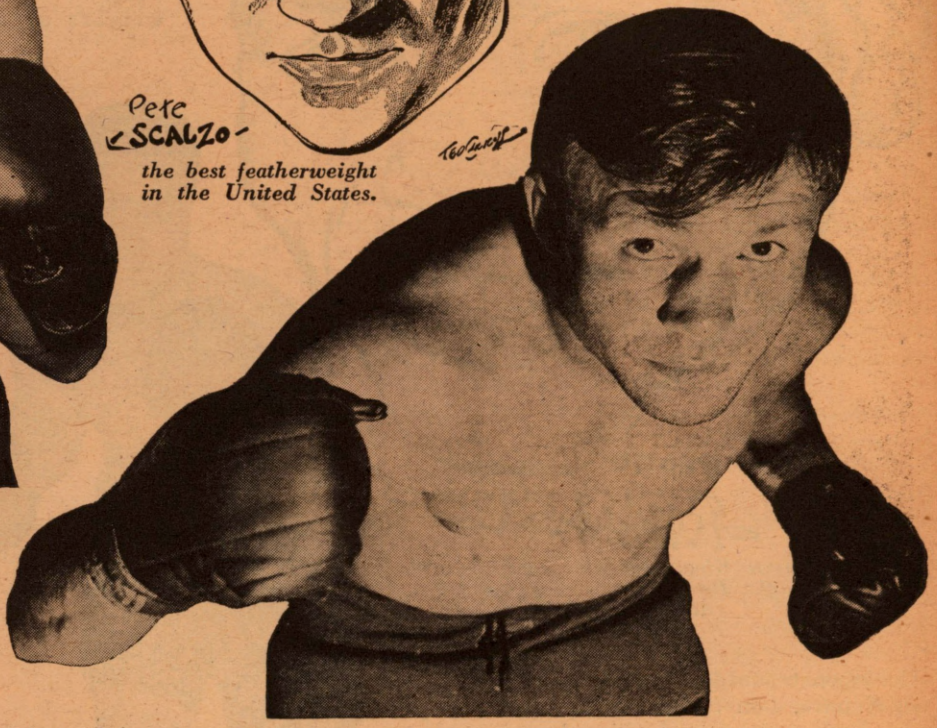
who is leading lightweight challenger.

Davey Day, an outstanding Chicago lightweight.

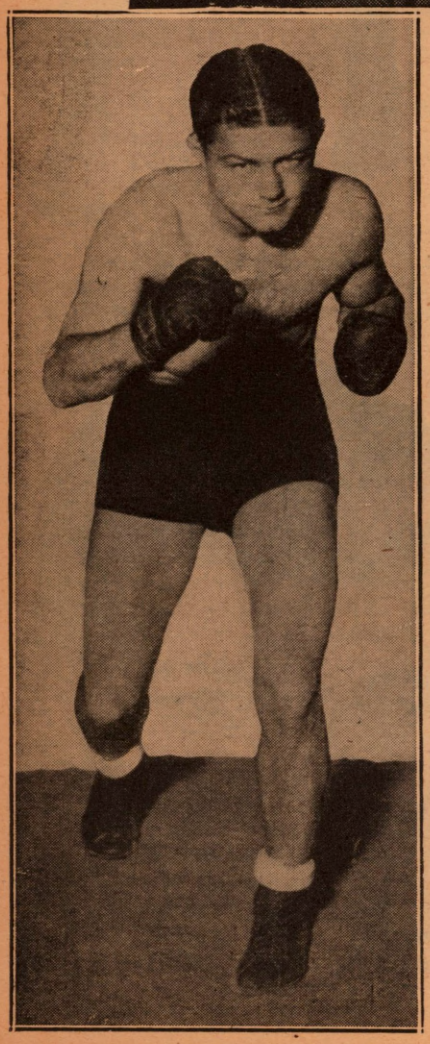
Pete Scalzo, the best featherweight in the United States.

Dado engaged in eleven mills and came through without a loss though he drew three times. Two of those draws were with Lou Salica whom he also beat once, and the third was with Jackie Jurich, who is listed second best fighter in Group 2.

Enrico Urbinati, the European title-holder, rated behind Dado, has an ordinary record. He was stopped by Raoul Degryse in nine and lost to Kid Matta but beat Degryse in a return contest for the title in fifteen rounds in Rome.

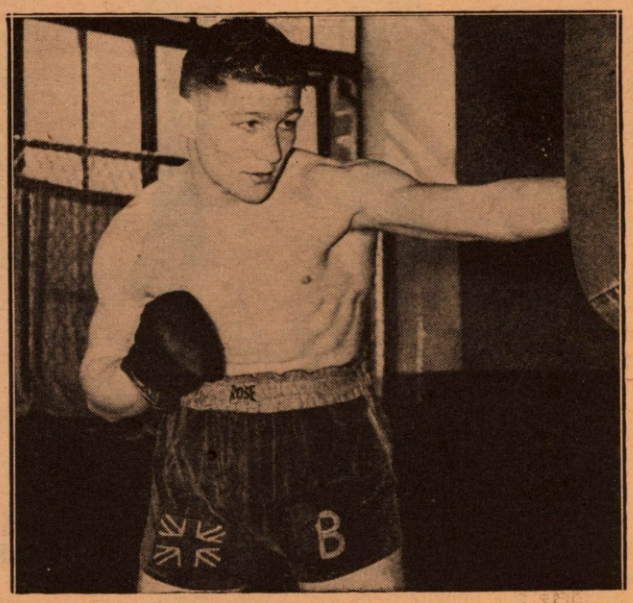


Lou Ambers, lightweight king, who gave a good account of himself in 1939.



Wesley Ramey, whose great comeback earned him a high position among lightweights.

Jackie Paterson, a young southpaw from Scotland, heads No. 2 group. He has a splendid record and may reach the top this year. He fought seven times and won six, with one draw decision.



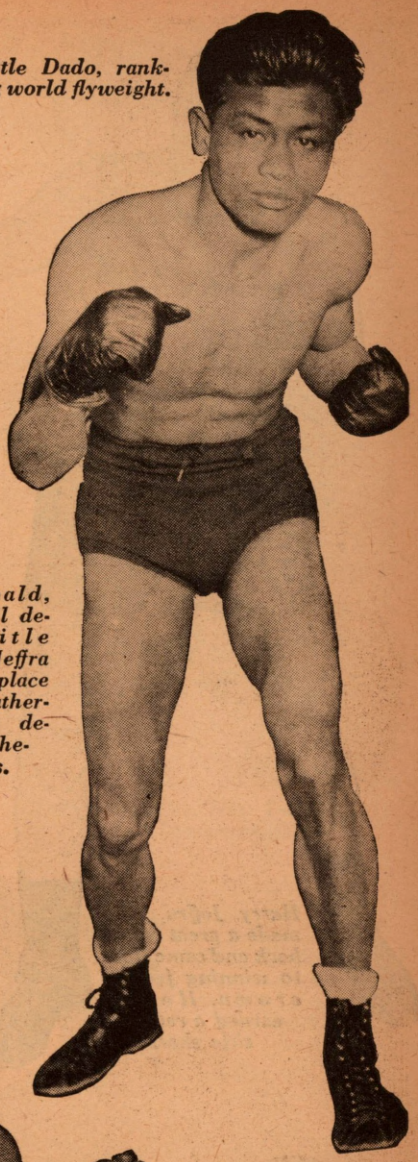
Eric Boon, British lightweight king.

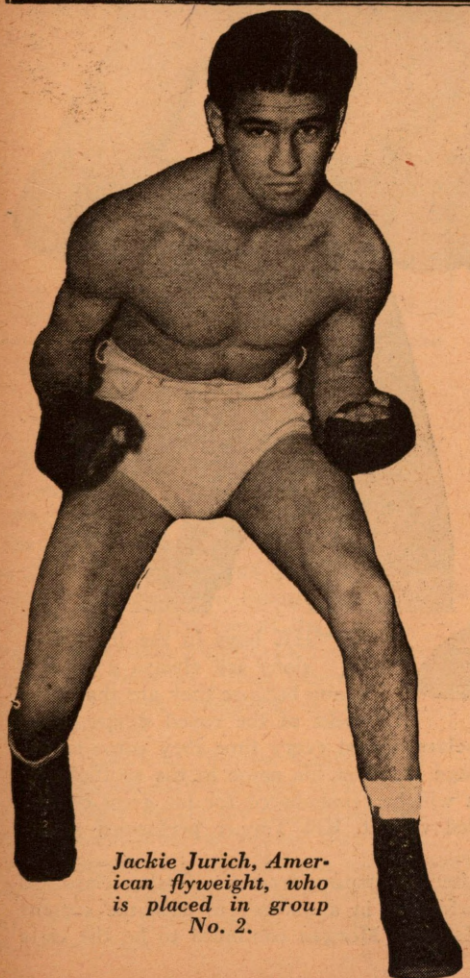
Valentin Anglemann held him to even terms in ten rounds. Paterson beat Degryse, stopped Fred Tennant, Tut Whalley, Eric Jones and Paddy Ryan and won from Joe Curran. With the exception of Dado, Jurich, Small Montana and Johnny Juliano of Paterson, N. J., all others rated are foreigners.

Jurich was knocked out three times, by Manuel Ortiz in seven, Lou Salica in nine, and Little Pancho in ten. Although Pancho made 112 pounds for the Jurich fight, he belongs in the bantam and not the flyweight division.

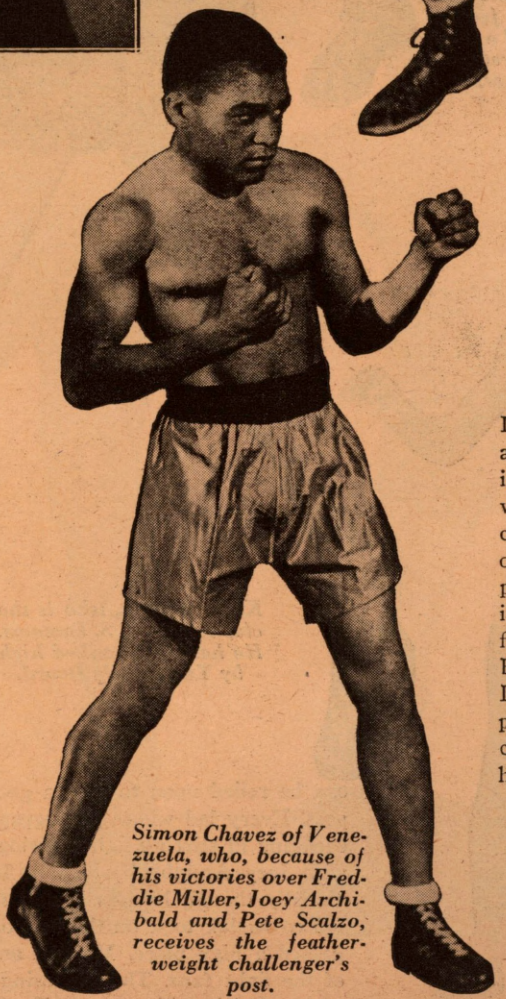
Joey Archibald, whose successful defense of his title against Harry Jeffra clinched first place for him as featherweight, despite defeats in over-the-weight bouts.

Little Dado, ranking world flyweight.





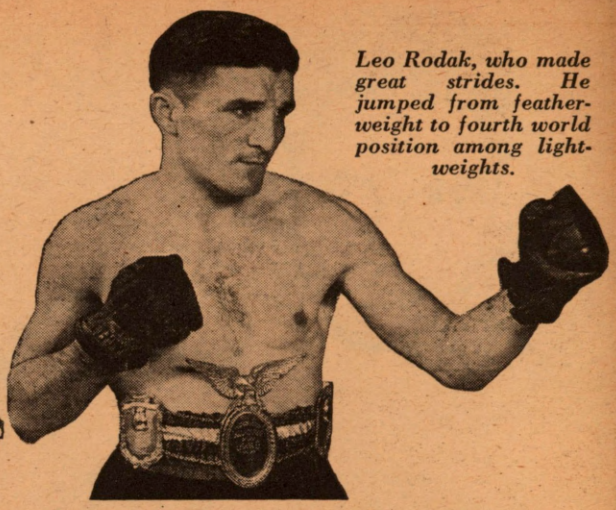
Jackie Jurich, American flyweight, who is placed in group No. 2.



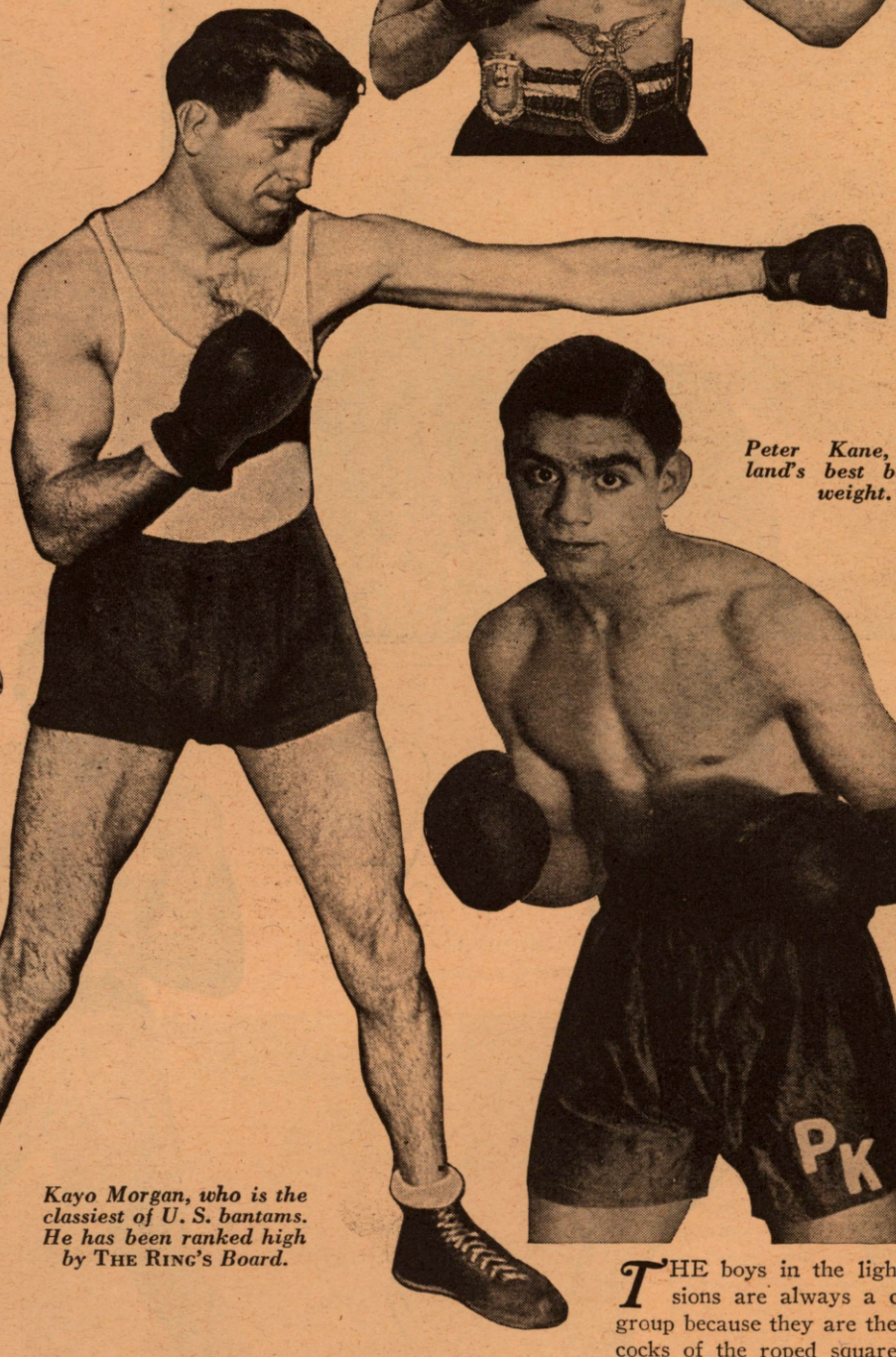
Simon Chavez of Venezuela, who, because of his victories over Freddie Miller, Joey Archibald and Pete Scalzo, receives the featherweight challenger's post.

Although Little Dado, whose photo appears on this page, is not recognized as world title-holder, he could, in the opinion of American fistic experts, clinch that title if he got the chance to fight Europe's king, Enrico Urbinati of Italy. Dado had repeatedly displayed championship class in his American battles.

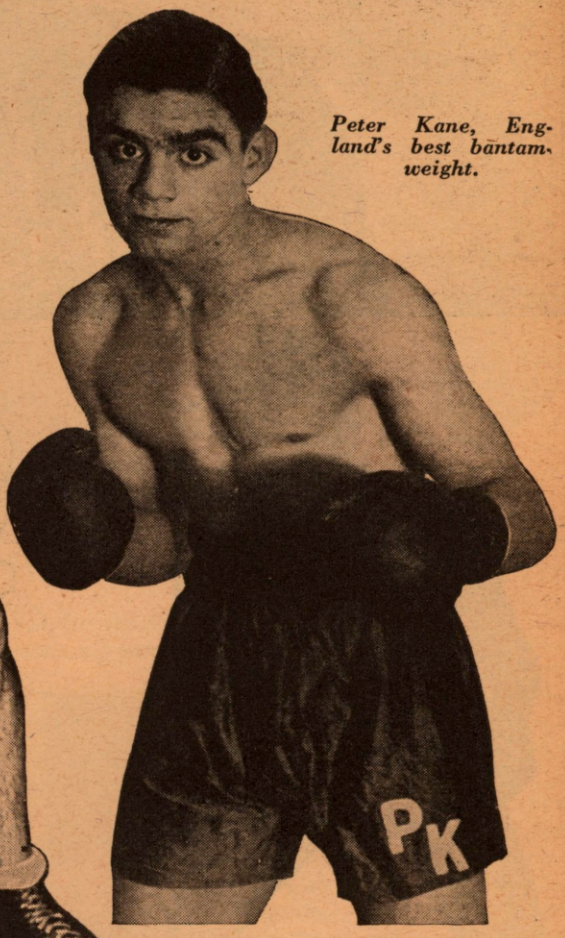
Harry Jeffra, who made a great comeback and came close to winning feather crown. He has earned a return title shot.



Leo Rodak, who made great strides. He jumped from featherweight to fourth world position among lightweights.



Kayo Morgan, who is the classiest of U. S. bantams. He has been ranked high by THE RING'S *Board.*



Peter Kane, England's best bantamweight.

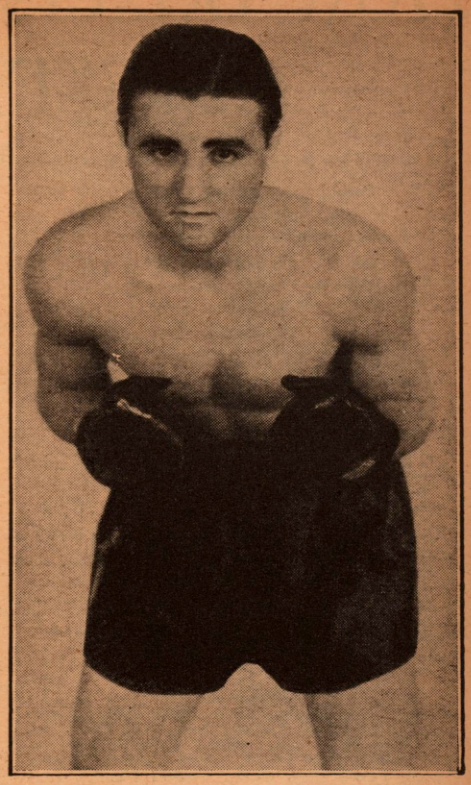
Kid Tanner, the colorful West Indian, who was a sensation part of year.

THE boys in the light divisions are always a colorful group because they are the gamecocks of the roped square. They can be relied upon to give a good account of themselves almost every time they come to the post. Every lad whose photograph appears on this page has kept his name in the spotlight by engaging in stirring fights during 1939. Harry Jeffra will be remembered for his great contest with Joey Archibald which he lost through a divided verdict. Kid Tanner performed sensationally though he was beaten several times.

Leo Rodak took on the best of the lightweights after graduating from the feather class and gained a high place. Morgan and Kane likewise performed in a manner to gain the support of the fight fans. Though losing his title fight to Escobar, Morgan continued to be the class of his division. Kane rates England's best bantam.

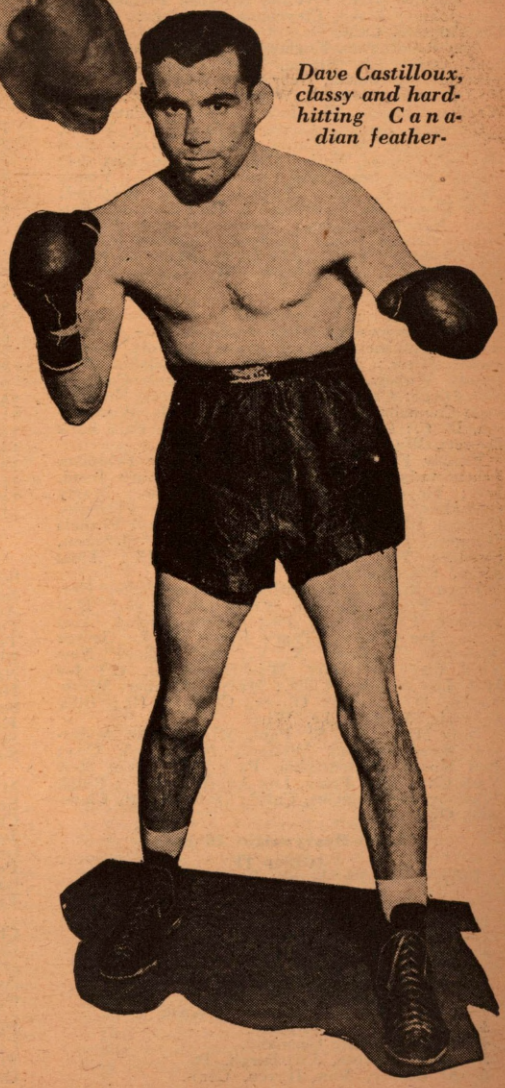
Leaders in Their Division

George Pace, clever Cleveland bantam, who is rated No. 4.



Lou Salica, New York's best bantamweight.

Sixto Escobar, who vacated bantam title to fight as a featherweight.



Dave Castilloux, classy and hard-hitting Canadian feather-

IN this group we find two bantamweights who are making a strong battle to gain recognition as world champion in the division in which Sixto Escobar, also shown on this page, recently vacated the crown. In George Pace and Lou Salica, we have two of the outstanding world bantamweights, each of whom would do credit as crown wearer if he gains undisputed possession of the bantamweight title.

Dave Castilloux, the fourth member of the group, has earned a high rating as a featherweight during the past season, but in his recent bouts he proved that he is rapidly outgrowing that division and in 1940 he will have to be ranked as a lightweight. Dave was shunned by the star featherweights in 1939 and had to take on boys much heavier in order to be kept busy.

How Boxers *of the* World *are* Grouped *by* "The Ring for 1939"

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Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)

Joe Louis, Detroit, Michigan.

(Group 2)

1—Tony Galento, Orange, N. J.
2—Bob Pastor, New York.

(Group 3)

1—Lou Nova, Alameda, Cal.
2—Tommy Farr, England.
3—Johnny Paychek, Des Moines, Iowa.
4—Red Burman, Baltimore, Md.
5—Max Baer, Fair Oaks, Cal.
6—Max Schmeling, Germany.

(Group 4)

1—Arturo Godoy, Chile.
2—Alberto Lovell, Argentine.
3—Valentin Campolo, Argentine.
4—Gunnar Barlund, Finland.
5—Roscoe Toles, Detroit, Mich.
6—Maurice Strickland, New Zealand.
7—Patsy Perroni, Canton, Ohio.
8—Buddy Baer, Fair Oaks, Cal.
9—Nathan Mann, New Haven, Conn.
10—Al McCoy, Boston, Mass.
11—Bob Nestell, Los Angeles, Cal.
12—Lee Savold, St. Paul, Minn.
13—Pat Comiskey, Paterson, N. J.

(Group 5)

Buddy Knox, Dayton, Ohio; Steve Dudas, Edgewater, N. J.; Henry Cooper, New York City; Bob Sikes, Pine Bluff, Ark.; Chuck Crowell, Los Angeles, Calif.; Ben Foord, South Africa; Junior Munsell, Ponca City, Okla.; Walter Neusel, Germany; Eddie Phillips, England; Eduardo Primo, Argentina; Johnny Whiters, Pontiac, Mich.; "Jersey" Joe Walcott, Merchantville, N. J.; Sonnyboy Walker, Phoenix, Ariz.; Eddie Blunt, New York City; Bill Boyd, Seattle, Wash.; Big Boy Bray, Los Angeles, Calif.; Willie Reddish, Philadelphia, Pa.; Johnny Risko, Cleveland, Ohio; Jack Roper, Los Angeles, Calif.

Tom Reddington, England; Eddie Simms, Cleveland, Ohio; Abe Simon, New York City; Carl Vinciquerra, Omaha, Nebr.; Joe Wagner, Newark, N. J.; Eddie Wenstob, Winnipeg, Canada; Henry Wacker, Chicago, Ill.; Jack London, England.

Clarence Brown, Chicago, Ill.; Tony Musto, Chicago, Ill.; Al Delaney, Detroit, Mich.; Paul Hartnek, Omaha, Nebr.; Tommy Martin, England; Harold Blackshear, San Francisco, Calif.; Young Allen, Macon, Ga.; Manuel Abrew, Scotland; Nick Fiorentino, Philadelphia, Pa.; Eldridge Eatman, Norwalk, Conn.; Yancey Henry, Boston, Mass.; George James, England; Newsboy Millich, San Francisco, Calif.; Roy Lazer, Paterson, N. J.; Eddie Mader, New York City; Larry Gains, England.

(Group 6)

Arne Anderson, Minneapolis, Minn.; Babe Ritchie, Lubbock, Texas; Frank Androff, Minneapolis, Minn.; Jim Robinson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Buddy Walker, Columbus, Ohio; Jack Coggins, San Diego, Calif.; Ernie Collins, Reno, Nevada; Italo Colonello, Italy; Maynard Daniels, Washington, D. C.; Gus Dorazio, Philadelphia, Pa.; Buck Everett, Washington, D. C.

Freddy Fiducia, Newark, N. J.; Abe Feldman, Schenectady, N. Y.; Alex Kettles, South Bend, Ind.; Floyd Gibbons, Columbus, Ohio.; Marty Gallagher, Washington, D. C.; Lem Franklin, Chicago, Ill.; Jim Howell, New York City; Francis Jacques, Los Angeles, Calif.; Jarl Johnson, Sweden; Tom Kenneally, Chicago, Ill.; Altus Allen, Chicago, Ill.

Jorge Brescia, Argentina; Werne Selle, Germany; Frank Edgren, Cheyenne, Wyo.; Dan Hassett, Philadelphia, Pa.; Claude Nichol, Australia; Joe O'Gatty, Tom's River, N. J.; George Nicholson, Yonkers, N. Y.; Bill Poland, New York City; Al Hart, Washington, D. C.; Joe Hill, Los Angeles, Calif.; Murray Kanner, Washington, D. C.; Art Oliver, Chicago, Ill.; Billy Gillespie, Stone Lake, Wisc.

Billy Miske, Jr., St. Paul, Minn.; John Anderson, Sweden; Jack Wofford, New York City; Ben Moroz, Philadelphia, Pa.; Bill Kettle, New York City; John Petry, Los Angeles, Calif.; Ralph Whitney, Los Angeles, Calif.; Dan Merritt, Cleveland, Ohio.

Light-Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)

Billy Conn, Pittsburgh, Pa.

(Group 2)

1—Gus Lesnevich, Cliffside, N. J.
2—Melio Bettina, Beacon, N. Y.
3—Len Harvey, England.

(Group 3)

1—Dave Clark, Detroit, Mich.
2—Tiger Jack Fox, Spokane, Wash.
3—Jock McAvoy, England.
4—Adolf Heuser, Germany.
5—Teddy Yarosz, Pittsburgh, Pa.
6—Al Gainer, New Haven, Conn.

(Group 4)

1—Tommy Tucker, East Rockaway, L. I.
2—Tiger Warrington, Nova Scotia.
3—Oscar Rankins, Los Angeles, Cal.
4—Ralph De John, Syracuse, N. Y.
5—Buddy Scott, Dallas, Texas.
6—Adolf Witt, Germany.
7—Larry Lane, Trenton, N. J.
8—George Fitch, New Haven, Conn.
9—Frank Zamoris, Orange, N. J.
10—Johnny Romero, San Diego, Cal.
11—Alabama Kid, Dover, Ohio.
12—Henry Taylor, Philadelphia, Pa.
13—Wally Sears, Minersville, Pa.

(Group 5)

Tiger Red Lewis, Richmond, Va.; Frank Hough, England; Marty Simmons, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Andy Kid Miller, Sioux City, Iowa; Herbie Katz, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Curtis Sheppard, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Ray Miller, Newark, N. J.; James J. Johnson, New York City; Bud Mignault, Brockton, Mass.; Buddy Ryan, Roselle Park, N. J.; Jimmy Webb, Houston, Texas; Marv Wason, St. Paul, Minn.; Lou Presto, Buffalo, N. Y.; Bill Nichy, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Jesse Pierce, Philadelphia, Pa.; Max Raynor, Australia; Willie Pavlovich, New York City; Jack Munley, Old Forge, Pa.; Vic Nardoni, Los Angeles, Calif.; Chester Parks, Los Angeles, Calif.; Bobby Jones, Atlantic City, N. J.; Bobby Yannes, Los Angeles, Calif.; Star Harvey, New York City; Domenic Ceccarelli, Italy; Charley Coates, Akron, Ohio; Red Bruce, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Young Campbell, Australia; Jimmy Boyle, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Darkie Ellis, England.

Middleweight Division

(Group 1)

Ceferino Garcia, Philippine Islands.
Al Hostak, Seattle, Washington.
(Leadership divided.)

(Group 2)

1—Ron Richards, Australia.
2—Ken Overlin, Washington, D. C.
3—Ben Brown, Atlanta, Ga.
4—Fred Apostoli, San Francisco, Cal.

(Group 3)

1—Lloyd Marshall, Sacramento, Cal.
2—Ossie Stewart, Pittsburgh, Pa.
3—Victor Dellicurti, New York City.
4—Atilio Sabatino, Puerto Rico.
5—Solly Krieger, Brooklyn, N. Y.
6—Walter Woods, New York City.

(Group 4)

1—Fred Henneberry, Australia.
2—Georgie Abrams, Washington, D. C.
3—Harvey Massey, New Orleans, La.
4—Antoine Christoforidis, Greece.
5—Erich Seelig, New York City.
6—Bep Van Klaveren, Holland.
7—Tony Zale, Gary, Indiana.
8—Nate Bolden, Pittsburgh, Pa.
9—Al Wardlow, Youngstown, Ohio.
10—Billy Soose, Pittsburgh, Pa.
11—Tony Cisco, Norristown, Pa.
12—Cal Cagni, Cresskill, N. J.
13—Allan Matthews, St. Louis, Mo.
14—Glen Lee, Los Angeles, Cal.
15—Walter Franklin, New York City.
16—Harry Balsamo, New York City.
17—Eddie Pierce, South Africa.

(Group 5)

Bert Gilroy, Scotland; Honeyboy Jones, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Lou Brouillard, Worcester, Mass.; Eddie Maguire, South Africa; Jack McNamee, Australia; Archie Moore, St. Louis, Mo.; Joey Parks, St. Louis, Mo.; Al Bernard, Houston, Texas; Jupp Besselmann, Germany; Frankie Blair, Camden, N. J.; Dick Turpin, England; Nat Franks, England; George Davis, England; Henry Chmielewski, Old Orchard, Maine; Gunboat Davis, Charleston, W. Va.; Red Farmer, Hawaii; Dick Foster, San Francisco, Calif.; Stanley Hasrato, Yonkers, N. Y.; Shorty Hogue, San Diego, Calif.

Jack Hyams, England; Howell King, Detroit, Mich.; Gene Buffalo, Philadelphia, Pa.; Ginger Sadd, England; Bobby Seaman, Los Angeles, Calif.; Turkey Thompson, Los Angeles, Calif.; Joe Sutka, Detroit, Mich.; Milton Shivers, Detroit, Mich.; Coley Welch, Portland, Maine; Elby Pettaway, Houston, Texas; Paul Pirrone, Cleveland, Ohio; Battling Charley Parkin, England; Francisco Montanari, Italy; Fred Mills, England.

Roscoe Manning, Nutley, N. J.; Eddie Meleski, Chicago, Ill.; George Davis, England; Jimmy Casino, Los Angeles, Calif.; Paul Cortlyn, Newark, N. J.; Larry Derrick, Sacramento, Calif.; Assane Diouf, France; Dai Jones, England; Jimmy Jones, Baltimore, Md.

George Burnette, Detroit, Mich.; Babe Verila, Portland, Maine; Hut Thompson, Los Angeles, Calif.; Jose Basora, Puerto Rico; Bruno Ahlberg, Finland; Billy Pryor, Boise, Idaho; Alfredo Oldoini, Italy; Ray McIntyre, Nova Scotia; Roxie Forgione, Philadelphia, Pa.; Wicky Harkins, Philadelphia, Pa.; Frankie Hughes, Clinton, Ind.

Larry Kellum, New York City; Ernie Vigh, Newburgh, N. Y.; Eddie Miller, Philadelphia, Pa.; Angelo Puglisi, Duluth, Minn.; Izzy Redman, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Babe Orgovon, New York City; Johnny McHale, New York City; Ben Valentine, Fiji Islands; Jack Tolson, Brooklyn, N. Y.; George Kostulis, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Frankie Bruno, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Angel Ruiz, Cuba; Rene Bradad, Cuba.

Welterweight Division

(Group 1)

Henry Armstrong, Los Angeles, Cal.

(Group 2)

1—Ernie Roderick, England.
2—Holman Williams, Chicago, Ill.
3—Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh, Pa.
4—Charley Burley, Pittsburgh, Pa.
5—Pedro Montanez, Puerto Rico.

(Group 3)

1—Mike Kaplan, Boston, Mass.
2—Marcel Cerdun, France.
3—Maxie Berger, Montreal, Canada.
4—Milt Aron, Chicago, Ill.
5—Cocoa Kid, New Haven, Conn.
6—Al Nettlow, Detroit, Mich.

(Group 4)

1—Kenny La Salle, Houston, Texas.
2—Steve Mamakos, Washington, D. C.
3—Sammy Luftspring, Toronto, Canada.
4—Jimmy Leto, Hartford, Conn.
5—Paul Junior, Lewiston, Maine.
6—Gustave Eder, Germany.
7—Al Davis, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Group 5)

Freddie Dixon, Phoenix, Ariz.; Jimmy Purcell, Australia; Allen Westbury, Australia; Jimmy Garrison, Kansas City, Mo.; Eddie Dolan, Waterbury, Conn.; Cleto Locatelli, Italy; Carlo Orlando, Italy; Vittorio Venturi, Italy; Izzy Jannazzo, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Leonard Del Genio, New York City; Andrea Jessurun, New York City; Saverio Turiello, Italy.

(Group 6)

Tony Canzoneri, New York City; Jackie Kid Berg, England; Tony Martin, Minneapolis, Minn.; Billy White, Baltimore, Md.; Eddie Booker, San Jose, Calif.; Omar Kouidri, Morocco; Kid Azteca, Mexico; Al Baker, Belgium; Felix Wouters, Belgium; Omar Le Noir, France; Tommy Jones, England; Jake Kilrain, England.

Sonny Jones, Vancouver, B. C., Canada; Kid Frattini, Italy; Red Cochrane, Newark, N. J.; Sten Suvio, Finland; Milo Theodorescu, Roumania; Wildcat O'Connor, Scranton, Pa.; Ralph Zannelli, Providence, R. I.; Leon Zorrita, Los Angeles, Calif.; Hockey Bennell, Australia; Frankie Britt, Fall River, Mass.

Bobby Britton, Miami, Fla.; Paddy Roche, Ireland; Toby Tobias, Washington, D. C.; Harry Mizler, England; Bobby Pacho, Los Angeles, Calif.; "Shiek" Rangel, Fresno, Calif.; Dem Wakerlis, Greece; Henry Woods, Seattle, Wash.; Dave McCleave, England; Dick Humphries, Australia; Big Boy Hogue, San Diego, Calif.; Red Green, Hollywood, Calif.; Irving Kay, Los Angeles, Calif.; Frankie Genovese, Toronto, Canada.

Pete De Ruzza, Mamaroneck, N. Y.; George Martin, Boston, Mass.; Quentin Breese, Kansas City, Mo.; Tony Martelliano, New York City; Eddie Brink, Scranton, Pa.; Tommy Armour, Scotland; Vincent Pimpinella, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Al Manfredo, Fresno, Calif.; Phil Furr, Washington, D. C.

(Group 7)

Johnny Cubbins, Philadelphia, Pa.; Young Kid McCoy, Detroit, Mich.; Norman Low, England; Lefty Flynn, British West Indies; Jack Larrimore, Miami, Fla.; Jim Lawlor, England; Tony Motisi, Chicago, Ill.; Carmen Notch, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mayon Padlo, Philadelphia, Pa.; Tommy Pallatin, Chicago, Ill.; Vinnie Vines, Schenectady, N. Y.; Dick Turcotte, Waterbury, Conn.; George Odwell, England; Leonard Bennett, Seattle, Wash.; Battling Battalino, Hartford, Conn.

Johnny Barbara, South Bend, Ind.; Sammy Magro, Birmingham, Ala.; Cleo McNeal, Los Angeles, Calif.; Eddie McGeever, Scranton, Pa.; Arthur Danahar, England; Dick Demeray, Bismarck, N. D.; Johnny Fasano, San Francisco, Calif.; Joe Gavras, San Francisco, Calif.; Cliff Greenwood, Tampa, Fla.; Augie Arellano, Houston, Texas; Jack Burke, Ogden, Utah; Tommy Bland, Toronto, Canada; Mike Piskin, Freehold, N. J.; Frank Terry, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Tommy Tedesco, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Vic Troisi, New York City.

Billy Lancaster, New York City; Pat Kissinger, Kansas City, Mo.; Al Hagar, Los Angeles, Calif.; Vic Finazzo, Baltimore, Md.; Eddie Dunne, New York City; Carl Dell, New York City; George Daly, England; Johnny Dean, Philadelphia, Pa.; Frankie Cavanna, New York City; Buster Carroll, Lowell, Mass.; Danny Devlin, Allentown,

Pa.; Tony Ferrara, White Plains, N. Y.; Jimmy Murray, New York City; Al Triano, Rochester, N. Y.

Verne Patterson, Chicago, Ill.; Les Sloane, Australia; Charley Burns, Johnstown, Pa.; Joe Boscarino, Rochester, N. Y.; Jimmy Bell, New Haven, Conn.; Eddie Alzek, New York City; Joey Greb, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jay Macedon, Orange, N. J.; Everett Simington, St. Louis, Mo.; Gene Molnar, New York City; Doug Marsh, Montreal, Canada; Pete Galiano, Baltimore, Md.; Tami Mauriello, New York City; Joe Legon, Cuba.

Lightweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Lou Ambers, Herkimer, N. Y.
2—Sammy Angott, Pittsburgh, Pa.
3—Davey Day, Chicago, Ill.

(Group 2)

1—Leo Rodak, Chicago, Ill.
2—Jackie Wilson, Los Angeles, Calif.
3—Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids, Mich.
4—George Crouch, Los Angeles, Calif.

(Group 3)

1—Eric Boon, England.
2—Lew Jenkins, Sweetwater, Texas.
3—Bob Montgomery, Philadelphia, Pa.
4—Tommy Speigal, Uniontown, Pa.
5—Billy Marquart, Winnipeg, Can.

(Group 4)

Nick Peters, Hollywood, Calif.; Tony Chavez, Albuquerque, N. M.; Nick Camarata, New Orleans, La.; Paul De Bello, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Pete Lello, Chicago, Ill.; Johnny Bellus, New Haven, Conn.; Lew Feldman, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Willie Joyce, Chicago, Ill.; Baby Arizmendi, Los Angeles, Calif.; Julie Kogan, New Haven, Conn.; Enrico Venturi, Italy; Tippy Larkin, Newark, N. J.

(Group 5)

Billy Beauhuld, Jersey City, N. J.; Willie Russell, Columbus, Ohio; Aldo Spoldi, Italy; Laurie Stevens, South Africa; George Zengaras, New York City; Harris Blake, Buffalo, N. Y.; Jorge Morelia, Mexico; Maxie Shapiro, New York City; Jimmy Tygh, Philadelphia, Pa.; Benny Caplan, England; Mike Evans, Philadelphia, Pa.; Tommy Cross, Philadelphia, Pa.; Primo Flores, Puerto Rico; Billy Maher, Philadelphia, Pa.; Joey Fontana, New York City.

Bernie Friedkin, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mickey Farber, New York City; Bobby McIntire, Detroit, Mich.; Bert Osborne, Australia; Jimmy Vaughn, Cleveland, Ohio; Yucatan Kid, Miami, Fla.; Eddie Zivic, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Phil Zwick, Cleveland, Ohio; Tod Morgan, Australia; Red Guggino, Hartford, Conn.; Joe Ghnouly, St. Louis, Mo.; Danny La Verne, San Francisco, Calif.

Dave Lefton, Vancouver, B. C., Canada; Johnny Mack, New Britain, Conn.; Johnny McGrory, Scotland; Jack Carrick, England; Jimmy Walsh, England; Frankie Wallace, Cleveland, Ohio; Joey Silva, Los Angeles, Calif.; Norment Quarles, Hendersonville, N. C.; Johnny Rohrig, Clifton, N. J.; Tommy Roman, Bayonne, N. J.; Paddy Boxall, Australia; Al Roth, New York City; Dave Crowley, England.

Jimmy Dundee, Australia; Irving Eldridge, New York City; Maxie Fisher, Newark, N. J.; Ritchie Fontaine, Missoula, Mont.; Lou Fortuna, Philadelphia, Pa.; Eddie Marcus, Los Angeles, Calif.; Chico Romo, Los Angeles, Calif.; Honey Mellody, Boston, Mass.; Chino Alvarez, Tampa, Fla.; Carl Anderson, Denmark; Nunzio Bisogno, Newark, N. J.; Maurice Arnault, France; Tommy Rawson, Boston, Mass.

(Group 6)

Paul Dogniaux, France; Leone Efrati, Italy; Mike Gamiere, Cleveland, Ohio; Mistos Grispos, Greece; Ronnie James, England; Carl Blaho, Austria; Teddy Baldwin, Philadelphia, Pa.; Earl Fredericks, Lancaster, Pa.; Benny Sharkey, England; Jack Sharkey, Jr., Union City, N. J.; Manuel Villa, Mexico; Mike Martyk, St. Catherines, Canada; Bernie Miller, New York City; Ronnie Rice, England; Wally Hally, Los Angeles, Calif.; Harry Weekly, Alliance, Ohio.

Pat Foley, Worcester, Mass.; Robert Disch, Holland; Len Wickwar, England; Joey Bagnato, Toronto, Canada; Marty Servo, Herkimer, N. Y.; Jimmy Vaughan, England; Frank Rice, Scotland; Red Moffett, Devon, Conn.; Johnny Rinaldi, New York City; Billy Hodges, Milwaukee, Wisc.; George Hansford, Los Angeles, Calif.; Phineas John, England.

Wishy Jones, Louisville, Ky.; Al Lyttle, Ireland; Emil Joseph, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Lenny Mancini, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Ambrose Logan, New Haven, Conn.; Ray Lunney, San Francisco, Calif.; Jack Lunney, San Francisco, Calif.; Jimmy Lancaster, Wilmington, Del.; Ray Haddigan, Australia; Lou Gevinson, Washington, D. C.; Felix Garcia, Puerto Rico.

Julio Gonzales, Puerto Rico; Billy Gallagher, Philadelphia, Pa.; Frank Farrington, Australia; Carmine Fatta, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Orville Drouillard, Windsor, Canada; Joe De Jesus, Puerto Rico; Zeke Castro, Denver, Colo.; Johnny Cabello, New York City; Vernon Cormier, Worcester, Mass.; Oliver White, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Johnny Stevens, Cincinnati, Ohio; Bucky Taylor, Baltimore, Md.; Gene Spencer, Chicago, Ill.; Tony Sarullo, Philadelphia, Pa.; Frankie Terranova, New York City; Joe Coego, Cuba; Baby Oriental, Cuba.

Featherweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Joey Archibald, Providence, R. I.
2—Simon Chavez, Venezuela.
3—Pete Scalzo, New York City.
4—Dave Castilloux, Toronto, Canada.
5—Harry Jeffra, Baltimore, Md.

**Pete Scalzo and Simon Chavez clash after we go to press. If Scalzo wins, he replaces Chavez as No. 2 man and Chavez becomes No. 3. If either is knocked out, the victim goes at the bottom of this group.*

(Group 2)

1—Jackie Wilson, Pittsburgh, Pa.
2—Al Mancini, Providence, R. I.
3—Chalky Wright, Los Angeles, Calif.
4—Jimmy Perrin, New Orleans, La.
5—Richard Lemos, Los Angeles, Calif.
6—Mike Belloise, New York City.
7—Al Reid, New York City.
8—Johnny Cusick, England.
9—Frankie Covelli, Brooklyn, N. Y.
10—Bobby Green, Philadelphia, Pa.
11—Freddy Miller, Cincinnati, Ohio.
12—Spider Armstrong, Toronto, Canada.
13—Johnny Hutchinson, Philadelphia, Pa.
14—Billy Passan, Philadelphia, Pa.
15—Lucien Popescu, Roumania.
16—Spider Kelly, Ireland.
17—Mickey Miller, Australia.
18—Joe Hall, Australia.
19—Allie Stolz, Newark, N. J.

(Group 3)

Bobby Ruffin, Bridgeport, Conn.; Young Rightmire, Sioux City, Iowa; Claude Varner, Australia; Eddie Lander, Chicago, Ill.; Johnny Marcelline, Philadelphia, Pa.; Joe Marinelli, Dayton, Ohio; Henry Moreno, New Orleans, La.; Sammy Musco, Birmingham, Ala.; Jackie Callura, Toronto, Canada; Dick Corbett, England; Chick Delaney, Oakland, Calif.; Abe Denner, Boston, Mass.; Young Gildo, Philippine Islands; Nat Litfin, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Dan McAllister, Ireland; Frank Parkes, England; Frank Kenny, Scotland; Nickey Jerome, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Len Hampston, England; Darse Robertson, Birmingham, Ala.; Jackie Rankin, England; Baby Yack, Toronto, Canada; Jackie Rees, England; Toby Vigil, Los Angeles, Calif.; Billy Walker, England; Johnny Brown, Chicago, Ill.; Ginger Stewart, England; Len Beynon, England; Frankie Bove, Newark, N. J.; Gustave Ansini, Italy; Cuthbert Taylor, England; Henry Huerta, Peoria, Ill.; George Marsden, England; Davey Paul, Toronto, Canada; Syd Parker, England; Matty Perfetti, Amsterdam, N. Y.; Mareus Pitte, Baltimore, Md.; Hank Nakamura, Japan; Billy Charlton, England; Johnny McManus, Scotland; Johnny Litto, Philadelphia, Pa.; Bobby Leyvas, Yuma, Ariz.; Paul Lee, Indianapolis, Ind.; Ginger Foran, England; Tony Dupre, Manchester, N. H.; Phil Dolhem, Belgium; Maurice Dubois, Switzerland; Gene Espinoza, Los Angeles, Calif.; Pablo Dano, Philippine Islands; Tony Costa, Providence, R. I.; Jake Carr, England; Vincenzo Dell Orto, Italy; Dominick Burrone, Philadelphia, Pa.; Young Polite, New Orleans, La.

(Group 4)

Monty Pignatore, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Dominick Bartolo, Boston, Mass.; Tomboy Romero, Sacramento, Calif.; Charley Varre, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Lee Harper, New York City; Bobby Ivy, Hartford, Conn.; Minnie Demore, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Johnny Compo, New Haven, Conn.; Billy Bullock, Washington, D. C.; Freddy Warnock, Ireland; Curley St. Angelo, New York City; Armanda Sicilia, Springfield, Ill.; Lou Constantino, New York City; Norman Silvers, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Davey Crawford, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Sammy Garcia, Boston, Mass.; Christobal Jaramillo, Puerto Rico; Sammy La Porte, Baltimore, Md.; Johnny Buff, Atlantic City, N. J.; Antonio Avia, Cuba; Lou Transparenti, Baltimore, Md.; Guillermo Barrios, Cuba.

Bantamweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Sixto Escobar*, Puerto Rico.
2—K. O. Morgan, Detroit, Mich.
3—Tony Olivera, Oakland, Calif.
4—Lou Salica, Brooklyn, N. Y.
5—George Pace, Cleveland, Ohio.

(Group 2)

1—Peter Kane, England.
2—Kui Kong Young, Hawaii.
3—Kid Tanner, British Guiana.
4—Little Pancho, Philippine Islands.
5—Tommy Burns, England.
6—Aurel Toma, Roumania.

(Group 3)

Benny Goldberg, Detroit, Mich.; Ernst Weiss, Austria; Jimmy Brady, England; Johnny King, England; Manuel Ortiz, Los Angeles, Calif.; Jackie Brown, England; Johnny Holt, South Africa; Jackie Hurst, England; Tommy Kiene, Savannah, Ga.; George Kell, Windsor, Canada; Pepito Santini, Puerto Rico; Pancho Villa, Mexico; Tom Smith, England; Horace Mann, San Jose, Calif; Teddy O'Neill, England; Charley Brown, England; Kid Matta, Italy; Billy Tansey, England; Tommy Forte, Philadelphia, Pa.; Henry Hook, Indianapolis, Ind.; Luis Fernandez, Spain; Al Brown, Philadelphia, Pa.; Robert Bourdet, France; Valentin Anglemann, France; Jim Hayes, England; El Houssaine, Morocco; Bernard Leroux, France; Jimmy Webster, South Africa; Pedro Medina, Cuba; Rinty Monoghan, Ireland; Phil Milligan, England; Tommy Cobb, San Jose, Calif.; Billy Selvage, Baltimore, Md.; Joe Roche, San Francisco, Calif.; Dally Moran, Australia; Billy Nash, England; Willie Smith, England; Donnie Maes, San Francisco, Calif.; Pat Palmer, England; Joe Kerwick, Australia; Roy Underwood, Australia; Johnny Gaudes, Milwaukee, Wisc.; Alf Hughes, England; Johnny Boom, England; Lou Barbetta, New York City; Jackie Ryan, Australia; Pablo Conde, Cuba.

*Retired undefeated last November.

Flyweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Little Dado, Philippine Islands.
2—Enrico Urbinati, Italy.

(Group 2)

1—Jackie Paterson, Scotland.
2—Jackie Jurich, San Jose, Calif.
3—Small Montana, Philippine Islands.
4—Joe Curran, Liverpool, England.
5—Tiny Bostock, England.

(Group 3)

Raoul Degryse, Belgium; Paddy Ryan, England; Fortunato Ortega, Spain; Hugh Cameron, Scotland; Frank Kid Bonsor, England; Pierre Louis, France; Eric Jones, England; Pierce Ellis, England; Jim Campbell, Scotland; Mickey O'Neill, England; Tut Whalley, England; Tommy Stewart, England; Jeff Smith, England; Ted Meikle, Ireland; Al McCoy, England; Aurelien Lemothe, Canada; Joe Clarke, England; Johnny Juliano, Paterson, N. J.; Rollo Hinton, Australia; Sergio Napoles, Cuba.

BIRMINGHAM AND VICINITY

By JIMMIE ALLEN

FEATHERWEIGHTS struck a popular chord with the Birmingham fans during the past several weeks. The little fellows staged some mighty interesting bouts. Sammy Musco, hard-hitting little Italian from Houston, scored a big hit with the Birmingham fans by knocking out the local featherweight idol, Darse Robertson, in one round, then repeating with a second win, by scoring a hard fought ten-round decision over game Jimmy Buckler.

Jimmy Erwin matched Musco with Jimmy Perrin. They fought one of the greatest bouts seen here in many months between little men, with Perrin getting the nod of the judges by a total of only one and one-half points.

Darse Robertson, the Bessmer blond featherweight, who was toppled over by Sammy Musco, has headed for New York to try his luck in the big city. Darse is a good, willing kid and a crowd-pleaser, but he needs more schooling for the big time.

Matchmaker Jimmy Erwin plans on taking a trip to New York after closing the Auditorium for the holidays following the Magro-Jerome Comforte fight on December 13. He intends to look over some of the good Eastern boys in an effort to sign some of the outstanding ones for bouts in Birmingham upon the resumption of boxing activities some time in January.

Erwin is particularly anxious to sign Tony Galento for a local date. Galento would sell the Auditorium out with any opponent he might meet in Birmingham. There are around 20,000 Italians living in the vicinity. Erwin at one time managed Galento around Washington, D. C.

One of the queerest things happened in an Atlanta ring recently. Kenny La Salle, who hails from California, and Carl Dell, Al Weill's crowd-pleasing welterweight, fought ten hard rounds before a very small crowd in Atlanta for Promoter Warren. At the termination of the bout, the slips were picked up by the announcer. They read two for a draw and one for La Salle. The announcer stated to the crowd the bout was declared a draw, which was correct, according to the vote of the judges. Several minutes later, the La Salle crowd bombarded the commission with charges that the bout should have been awarded to La Salle, due to the fact that he received the one vote. An argument ensued and twenty minutes later, after the crowd had left, the commissioners agreed in favor of La Salle and ordered the verdict changed and given to him.

The representatives of Dell argued and tried to show the commissioners that they were wrong in changing the decision as the fight was really a draw verdict, but their plea to the Atlanta Commission fell on deaf ears. A wire was then sent to the N.B.A. and to Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, for their opinion on the matter. They promptly wired back that the decision should be called a draw as the two judges had voted in the majority in that manner. The wire was received a couple of days after the fight. The commission then proceeded to reverse the decision back to a draw, but the damage had already been done to Dell. This was a case of a grave error and injustice done to a boxer.

Dell made a hit with the Atlanta fans. Matchmaker Erwin plans to book him in a Birmingham ring during January.

THRILLS *of* 1939

By TED CARROLL

OF the thousands of fistic contests held throughout the world during the past year, only a few left indelible imprints on the pages of boxing history. They are fights that will be recalled as long as the sport lasts. In this category of thrilling matches must be included such pulse-quickening scrambles as the Louis-Galento go, the Apostoli-Garcia scrap, the Hostak-Krieger kayo, and the Ambers-Armstrong title match.

It is not too difficult to single out the one thrill-laden moment of 1939 in boxing that surpassed all others. Everyone agrees that the emotional impact on onlookers and radio listeners alike reached a supreme pitch when the incredible Tony Galento deposited the world's champion, Joe Louis, on the canvas in the third heat of their up-and-down brawl last June.

The spectacle of the great Bomber, an odds-on favorite, who had been tabbed by millions as a first round kayo victor over the much ridiculed Galento, resting on the canvas has had no equal for drama and suspense since Luis Firpo catapulted the mighty Dempsey out of the ring back in 1923.

All Galento's past trespasses were swallowed up by the magnitude of this one great feat, as 40,000 excitement-mad spectators yelled themselves hoarse for the harlequin turned hero. True, the gallant Tony's try was doomed to end in defeat, but he had made his bid and a never-to-be-forgotten one it was.

Of course the entire Louis-Galento fight so far as it went had been something to write home about. The men had piled thrill upon thrill from the very time that the keg-like Jerseyman had leaped in to stagger Louis with his swinging left hook in the first minute of the first round, down to the last seconds of the fourth and final stanza.

The perfect left hook with which the bombing title-holder dumped the pudgy Italian in the second round was like the crack of doom in its effect upon the crowd, and there was something fearsome and appalling about the merciless machine-like volley of blows that reduced Galento to a soggy, stricken mass in the fourth round. Red-letter moments these, but the palm must go to the Galento wallop that put the invincible champion on the floor for having supplied the supreme thrill of the year in pugilism.

* * *

DROPPING down a notch to the light-heavyweight division, we find nothing like the dynamite that distinguished the doings among the heavy fellows. With the ascendancy of the stylish Billy Conn to the throne, the cruiserweight clashes were featured by fistic finesse rather than fierceness.

For exciting drama, however, the Conn-Lesnevich bout, mainly on the strength of a heart-stopping thirteenth round, noses out the two Bettina-Conn clashes and the one-round kayo of clever Dave Clark by Lesnevich, for top honors in the 175-pound division.

Things had gone along in average fashion in this bout until the throbbing thirteenth, when the ignited Irisher exploded punches all over the ring and subjected his hardy Russian rival to a blizzard of hooks, jabs and crosses that had him wobbling like the proverbial sapling in a gale. Conn always seems to condense enough action into a few minutes of all of his fights to satisfy the most thrill hungry onlooker, and he hit his peak in that round of his successful title defense against Lesnevich.

The sweet boxing Bill looms large in the happenings among the middleweights in 1939 also, although he long ago bid that class goodby. Conn figures here mainly because of the effect his two meetings with Fred Apostoli had on the later fighting form of the 'Frisco Italian.

Not a few, the writer among them, looked upon Apostoli as the best middle since the Greb-Flowers-Walker era, prior to his first fracas with the current light-heavyweight champion. A 160-pound powerhouse in action, possessor of more than average boxing skill, and apparently punchproof, San Francisco Freddie's loss of everything following his fights with Conn, is one of the ring's all time puzzles.

He showed none of his former ability in matches with such as Erich Seelig, Glen Lee and Mohamed Fahmy in fights just after losing his second verdict to the Pittsburgher, and hit the bottom in succumbing to the fury-fisted Ceferino Garcia on October 2nd in a bout that rates as the No. 1 contest of the year in the middleweight class.

This bout, a rousing brawl while it lasted, none-the-less left the crowd guessing as to just what had happened to the one-time ace of the 160-pounders, as the rejuvenated Filipino slugged him to the canvas in the seventh round. Whatever the mystery of Apostoli's loss of form, it takes nothing away from Garcia's trick of climaxing his up-and-down career by annexing the middleweight crown, New York and California state version, in an exciting contest that was the year's outstanding in that class.

* * *

THE welterweight class was as barren of momentous events in 1939 as the Atlantic Ocean is of taxicabs. Top contest of the year was the international match between Champion Henry Armstrong and British challenger Ernie Roderick, and although Armstrong's perpetual motion mauling left the English pop-eyed, the only thing that lent any moment to this one was the British boy's feat of going the distance and giving a better than expected account of himself.

The No. 1 battles of the year in both the lightweight and featherweight divisions stood out more for the aftermath they created than for any outstanding happenings in the ring. Both the Ambers-Armstrong lightweight title fight, and the Jeffra-Archibald featherweight title bout left fans, fighters and fight officials inundated under a flood of accusations. Charges and counter charges, squawks, cries of foul, investigations, motions in the United States Congress, suspensions, revised rulings, name callings, fines, and every other brand of beefing known to man, after the final bell had long since sounded in each.

The squabble between the Herkimer Hurricane and Homicide Hank would undoubtedly be entitled to first choice as the 135-pound scrap of the year on its merits, as this pair put up their usual non-stop struggle interspersed with an endless parade of punches, but the uproar that followed Arthur Donovan's foul rulings took all the play away from the actual fight itself. Still the bout was a good one and by all odds the year's best among the lightweights.

* * *

AMONG the featherweights, the Archibald-Chavez, Chavez-Scalzo and Archibald-Jeffra bouts were about on a par as to honest-to-goodness battling, but the last named must be singled out as the year's outstanding because, first, it was for the title, second, few bouts in the last five years have had such repercussions.

The decision that retained Archibald's 126-pound crown for him led into the halls of the Capitol of the United States, with an irate Congressman from Jeffra's home district calling for a halt in the discussion of such minor problems as the war, unemployment, the budget, and armaments, in favor of an investigation of the boxing business.

Poor Benny Leonard, who refereed and handed down his verdict in favor of the champion, probably will be explaining this one for the rest of his life. It was a close verdict whichever way one figures.

The bantamweight class has been distinguished more for recently retired Champion Sixto Escobar's trick of blowing more over-the-weight decisions than any title-holder in history. Yet in his only title defense, he plastered one of his conquerors under the enervating Puerto Rican sun for the best showing of the year by any boy in his division. After turning back K.O. Morgan, who had previously beaten him in Detroit, in his native land last April, Sixto returned to America and for the rest of the year he gave feather champion Joey Archibald a close race in the matter of dropping over-the-weight, non-title decisions.

But just the same, Sixto was successful in his lone title defense against his leading contender, and this is enough to give the match ranking position in the 118-pound class for 1939.

The flyweight class, dormant since the golden days of Villa, Genaro and Wilde, remained the same from the standpoint of public interest during 1939. Sporadic efforts among the various boxing bodies, managers and fighters to revive it met with practically no response from an apathetic fight public.

FIRESIDE FISTIC TALES

By A. D. PHILLIPS

On November 28, A. D. Phillips celebrated his 88th birthday. The following morning he died suddenly. A few days before, he completed a new series of fireside chats, stories of the old days in American boxing history. There are six in all. As a memorial to him, THE RING will publish these stories posthumously. His contribution is of historic value.—EDITOR'S NOTE.

EIGHTY-EIGHT years is a long stretch, many years beyond the average life granted most people. I am one of the privileged class. I have passed through a span that has enabled me to see so many changes, that I no longer marvel at anything new. In these days of inactivity for me, the movies, the library, a good fight and baseball game keep me from growing stale. I love them all, but I still get my greatest kick out of pugilism.

To me, boxing is the sport of thrills. It is the sport of expectancy. Those in the game today professionally are far different from the rough, tough men that ruled the roost in the days when I was a young man, but the one thing you can't take from it, is the spectacular element. That is what continues to draw them in at the gate.

The secrecy of the old-time fights is gone. The fear of arrest, the mob rule, and the romance of the ring are passed, but the competitive spirit, the knockdowns and knockouts—the things in boxing that keep the interest at high pitch—they will remain with the sport so long as boxing exists.

I have been asked by THE RING Editor to start a new series, one in which he requests that I record for our readers events in my long years of association with boxing, that stand out most prominently in my mind. Despite my age, I am not one of those who gloats over the past and thinks that nothing of this era compares to it.

On the contrary, I believe that boxing, like everything else has made tremendous progress during the last half Century, and is far more advanced today than it was in the bare-knuckles, skin-tight gloves period or the early days of the Marquis of Queensberry reign. The boys of today are a far better type. They are on the average, more educated, a more gentlemanly lot than what we had in the old days.

A. D. Phillips, born November 28, 1851. Died November 29, 1939.

But for thrills in boxing, there have been few in the last twenty years that could hold comparison to the hundreds that were furnished us during one year in the days of the John L. Sullivan era. Sneaking into alley ways, down dark, rat infested cellars, across rough country roads, on barges or over roof tops, just to see two bruisers cut each other to ribbons, was something a red-blooded sport couldn't forego.

Many a time I had my share of such adventure and to this day, when I think of my experiences, my spine straightens, my thoughts go back and I sit enraptured as I picture those wild scenes with occasional raids that resulted in split heads, bloody noses and black eyes. Those times are gone forever, but how can one forget the thrills that accompanied them!

* * *

IN this new series, I shall record experiences of the type that no longer are possible under the stringent commission rules now in vogue, world wide. I shall tell of the famous, fearless referees who took their life into their hands every time they entered a ring with the odds staked against them from the start. I shall tell of fistic encounters that were of the blood-curdling nature, the kind that made one's hair stand up as he watched the rivals fight to the bitter end. In short, I shall cover the span between the end of the uncontrolled period and that of the legalization of boxing as we now see the sport—a span of about seventy years.

Pull your chair to the fireside, boys, and let Grandpa have a chat with you.

* * *

THE scene—Harry Hill's Theatre, a two story building on Crosby and Houston Streets in the lower East Side of New York City.

The time—just two weeks after St. Patrick's Day in the year 1881—March 31, to be exact.

Into the famous resort, the international gathering place of the world's greatest sportsmen, stepped a young, brawny fellow, tall, clean shaven, accompanied by Billy Madden, his manager, to offer $50 to any man who could stand up against the visitor for four rounds. The young man was John L. Sullivan, who only a short time before, had fought his first regular ring encounter with John Donaldson, in Cincinnati, and stopped his man in four rounds.

It took considerable nerve for a raw novice to be so bold as to come to New York's leading fistic emporium to boast of his prowess, but Sullivan was guided by a shrewd manager, who knew the ropes and realized that unless he pulled off something sensational, there would be little opportunity for him to sell the Boston Strong boy to the big city. Steve Taylor, a broth of an Irish boy from Brooklyn, a skillful boxer, took up the defi.

The ring was set. Harry Hill, proprietor of the combination theatre and dance hall and fight hall, was named the referee, but refused and Matt Grace, a famed sport of that era, was substituted. With the sports gathered about the ring, Sullivan proved his worth by handing Taylor a shellacking, the latter being put away in one round.

That was the start of John L.'s famous tour in which he offered to meet all comers, a tour that was interrupted only by his championship bout with Paddy Ryan in 1882, and in which the offer of $50 was increased first to $100, then to $500 and finally to $1000, and not a single opponent was able to win the sum.

The tour really got under way in earnest, after Sullivan had beaten Ryan for the American title. That fight took place in February, and in July, Sullivan visited New York to tackle Tug Wilson for four rounds with the Bostonian agreeing to halt him.

He failed however, when Tug repeatedly went down without being hit and this so riled Sullivan, that he could have torn Wilson to pieces had he been able to get him into a private room.

The next day, when the papers headlined the fact that Sullivan was unable to halt Wilson in four rounds, the Strong Boy taunted Tug with an offer to give him $1,000 if Tug would stand up for four rounds in a fair fight, but Tug refused to accept. Then to convince the skeptics that he was the King of the Sluggers, Sullivan permitted the offer of $1,000 to stand indefinitely and thus he started his tour of the country.

For nine months Sullivan's offer held good and during that time he stopped more than fifty opponents and didn't have to pay out once. He drew the color line on that tour, just as he did throughout his fighting career, but he never refused to face

any white man who thought he had a chance to win the $1000. He took on about fifty-five men, all weights and all sizes, big, brawny men and small, stubby fellows—all with the same result—the landing of his terrific right on the jaw or in the jugular, thus rendering them unconscious or helpless.

No heavyweight in the history of boxing has duplicated this remarkable knockout tour. To be sure, Joe Louis has a much better fighting record, for regular bouts, but never has there been a fighter who accepted so many opponents in nine months. The Boston Strong Boy lacked science. Sullivan depended wholly on the power of his fists, the brute strength of his pile driving right that shot forth with tremendous force with the full weight of the shoulders behind it. Sullivan was unique in that respect and because of his hitting, he deserves a high place in the rating of heavyweights of all time.

Despite my admiration for Joe Louis, I doubt that he could equal Sullivan's record were he to go on a similar tour to-day and meet opponents at random. Only a few weeks ago he wanted to start such a tour but was halted by Mike Jacobs, when the promoter learned that in several cities the promoters insisted on naming the opposition instead of permitting Joe's mentors to bring in their own men. Sullivan never picked his men. They came on the stage of their own volition.

* * *

ALTHOUGH Sullivan was the last connecting link between the bare knuckle period of pugilism under the London rules and the padded glove period and was a contestant in the last battle on the turf under the London code, a large majority of the bouts in which he participated, were with the gloves.

Sullivan won the title of American heavyweight champion from Paddy Ryan in 1882 with bare knuckles in a bout that ended in the ninth round. Sullivan fought Charley Mitchell, bare knuckles, thirty-nine rounds to a draw at Chantilly, France, in 1888, and the following year he defended the title against Jake Kilrain in seventy-five rounds with bare knuckles at Richburg, Mississippi. That was the last bare-knuckle fight in the history of the heavyweight championship in America or elsewhere.

Sullivan's fight with John Flood on a barge in 1881 was with the skin tight gloves and when Sullivan clashed with McCaffrey at Cincinnati in 1885, the fighters wore one ounce gloves. I saw most of his fights in this country, and was able to make a close study of the Boston Strong Boy's fighting qualities under all conditions—without the gloves, with the gloves, and with gloves of different weights, and I think that I can say without fear of contradiction, that Sullivan was a greater, more powerful hitter with the gloves, skin-tight or heavier, than with the bare fists.

Of the fifty or more bouts that Sullivan fought during his career, only three were with the bare knuckles, one was with skin tight gloves and one with one ounce gloves. All the rest were with gloves weighing two to five ounces. When he fought Jim Corbett at New Orleans and lost the title, he wore five ounce gloves, the requirement of the police. In all of his fights on the tour in which he offered from $50 to $1000 to those able to stand up for four rounds, he and his adversaries wore gloves. He wouldn't risk fighting those men with the bare fists. It was too dangerous.

* * *

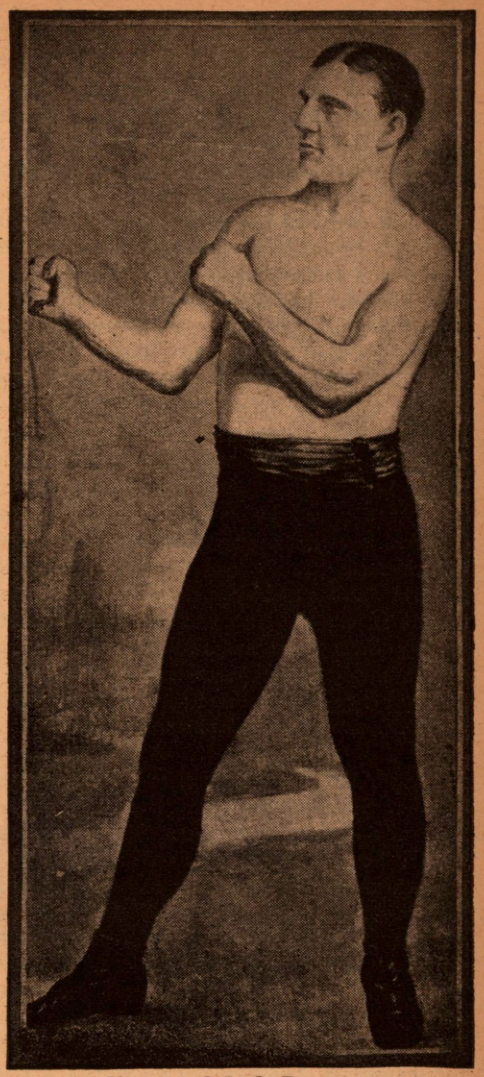
THE preference shown by Sullivan for glove bouts is not difficult of explanation. Fighting with bare hands in those days was a prison offence, and it therefore was impossible to stage a bout in any place where gate receipts could be depended upon. The fighters therefore had nothing to look to except glory and the amount of the side bet.

As it was permissible to stage glove bouts in halls and theatres, Sullivan and the other bare knuckle fighters of his time turned to the glove game as the only way in which to earn money through their skill and strength. It was no reflection on their courage, but testified to the fact that the London rules battlers had an eye to business the same as the modern fighters.

Some of the old time devotees of boxing were not content unless the ring was pitched in the woods, where the guardians of the peace were unable to penetrate, and the combatants fought to a bloody finish. But the boxers themselves eventually got tired of being hounded from pillar to post and they gladly welcomed the change to a comfortable hall where they could box without interference provided they wore "pillows" on their mawlers.

With the exception of Paddy Ryan and John Flood, all of Sullivan's knockouts were with gloves on his fists, and the Boston Strong Boy found that a glove, fitting closely to his large hands, was more effective in putting opponents to sleep than bare knuckles.

It is a well known fact that two men fighting with bare hands will in the majority of cases cut and bruise each other terribly, and that under London rules they might battle for hours or till one was exhausted, though not knocked out. On the other hand, a blow from a gloved fist landing on the point of the jaw is quite apt to bring a contest to an abrupt termination. In proportion to the number of bouts now staged, the number of knockouts is doubtless 60 per cent greater than under London rules.



Nonpareil Jack Dempsey.

Sullivan also found the smaller rings used in halls and theatres a great help to him. The Bostonian was a rusher, and if his opponent was restricted by the size of the ring, Sullivan had a better chance to overtake and hit him.

The first clause of the London rules prescribed that the ring should be 24 feet square, and as it was usually pitched on the turf in woods or field their was always plenty of space and no need for cramping the enclosure. As soon as glove bouts in halls became popular and the Queensberry rules went into force, the code was amended to read "24 feet square or as near that size as possible." Very few rings in clubs or halls have been larger than 20 feet square and most of them 16 to 18 feet.

* * *

THERE isn't a fighter in the history of the American ring about whom so much could be written, so many stories of thrilling adventure and escapades could be told as of John L. Sullivan. I knew as much about him as any fight fan. I saw him in many of his fights, traveled with him on a number of his tours, covered his theatrical engagements in several cities and was fascinated by him as a public character. For that reason I have decided to devote this contribution to my recollections of the Mighty Man from Boston.

In 1887, George Godfrey, Old Chocolate, was matched to fight Joe Lannon, trainer for Sullivan, at the old Crib Club of Boston.

Despite the fact that Godfrey was a contender for the heavyweight title and was most eager to meet Sullivan in the ring, when asked whom he would prefer as the referee, he declared he favored John L., much to the amazement of Lannon and Sullivan. Godfrey explained that regardless of Sullivan's association with Lannon, he knew that he could get a square deal and insisted on John L. officiating.

On the night of the fight a tremendous throng tried to get into the club. The S.R.O. sign was hung out, but that didn't prevent hundreds from jamming the entrance and trying to push their way into the building. Amos Blackinton, a well known sport from Attleboro, was delegated to get Sullivan into the ring. Amos was a husky athlete and he tried to lead the way.

Suddenly the mob, forming a football wedge, began to rush. Amos was trying hard to keep on his feet as was Sullivan, but John L. lost his balance. A big, tough looking fellow, seeing John L's predicament, and apparently not liking him any too much, hiding behind Amos, let fly a right that caught Sullivan on the back of the neck. The "Strong Boy" swung around, and with anger in his eyes and a roar that shook the building, he set out for revenge. He took one look at the innocent Amos, who he thought did the slugging, drew back his right and as Amos' blood turned to ice, Sullivan was on the verge of letting fly the K.O. wallop when the crowd behind, not realizing it was about to see a free knockout, gave one extra wild shove and landed Sullivan, bag and baggage on the floor at the side of the ring. That move was a life saver for Blackinton.

* * *

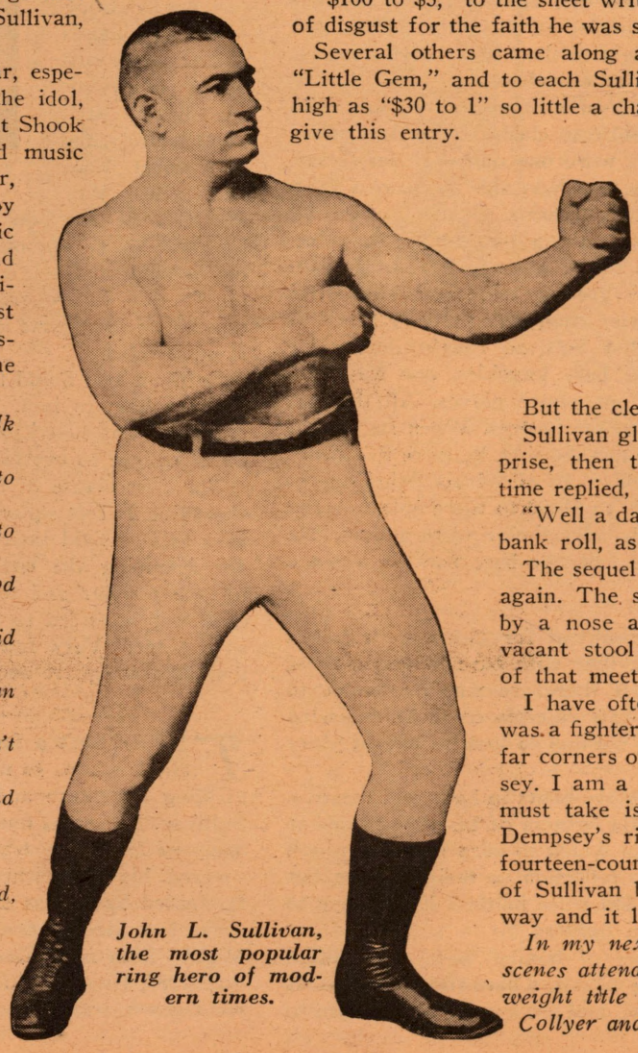
MANY poems and songs have been written about the Strong Boy from Boston. In New England, London, Australia—wherever he went, Sullivan was the subject of admiration. When he landed in England, he took the scribes by storm and when he returned to his native soil, parades and dinners kept him busy. If one were to collect the songs that were written around the fistic deeds of Sullivan, he would have a fair sized book.

The one song that proved most popular, especially in New England, where he was the idol, was entitled, "Let Me Shake the Hand that Shook the Hand of Sullivan." The words and music were written by a great Sullivan admirer, Max Rosenfeld. It was a popular, snappy air, and not only was it sung in the music halls and at New England stags, but found its way into every Irish home where Sullivan was a hero. I have one of the first copies autographed, distributed to the newspapermen by the author and here are the words:

The Bradys and O'Gradys, ye may talk about them all,
The Laceys and Caseys from Bombay to Donegal;
I'd like to find another man that's fit to breathe the air
Wid Sullivan, the gintleman from good old County Clare.
It's him that's aisy wid the girls and solid wid the men.
And whin the whiskey jug goes round can drink enough for ten;
If any man does know him here, I don't care who's the man,
Let me shake the hand that shook the hand of Sullivan.

CHORUS

He's the pride of the ward, happy as a lord,
He's got a reputation like a man;
Arrah, good luck to yez all, let's have another ball,
Let me shake the hand that shook the hand of Sullivan.



John L. Sullivan, the most popular ring hero of modern times.

He wears a hat the stoyle of that they wore in 'sixty-eight,
Wid whiskers thin foreninst his chin which makes him look so swate;
A black thorn stick widin, his fist, he's swinging night and day,
He houlds it there, the boys declare, to keep the girls away.
The Widdy Dolan had a raffle for a stove one night,
He danced until the tin roof tumbled in and raised a fight;
To settle all the damages he stepped up like a man,
Let me shake the hand that shook the hand of Sullivan.
The bootblacks on the corner they all wait to catch his eye,
It's good-day, Mishter Sullivan, as he goes walkin' by;
He wears a rose as big as any turnip on his coat,
A stand-up collar half-mast high, and big enough to vote.
The tons av coal he gave away would fill the river up,
And when he drinks it's come, me b'ys, and have another sup;
He has me vote for President way down to Alderman,
Let me shake the hand that shook the hand of Sullivan.

* * *

FEW persons know that John L. Sullivan was a book maker at the New York City race tracks after his retirement. But it's a fact. On one occasion Sullivan decided to try his hand at making book at the Sheepshead Bay Race track. He took his place and was jostled by the crowd the same as any of the other layers, until he lost his patience and let out a roar such as only he could emit.

"What's the matter with you guys? What are you trying to do, knock me down?

One of the boys who had lost his hat in the shuffle, recognizing Sullivan, decided to place his bet with the former champion. He put down a five dollar bill and asked for a ticket on Little Gem.

Sullivan gave the fellow the once over, looked at his prices and snapped out:

"$100 to $5," to the sheet writer, eyeing the bettor with a look of disgust for the faith he was showing in a 40 to 1 plug.

Several others came along and each asked for a price on "Little Gem," and to each Sullivan quoted from $20 to 1 to as high as "$30 to 1" so little a chance of victory did the wise ones give this entry.

When Sullivan had taken wagers that made it possible for him to drop a good sized bank roll, his clerk looked up and asked him if he knew how much he would stand to lose if "Little Gem" won.

"If he wins," roared back John L., "what chance has he?"

But the clerk again asked the question.

Sullivan glanced at him with a look of surprise, then thought for a moment, and this time replied, "no, how much?"

"Well a damned sight more money than the bank roll, as it now stands."

The sequel is easily told. The old story, over again. The so-called nag, "Little Gem," won by a nose and needless to say, there was a vacant stool on the line during the balance of that meeting.

I have often heard it said that there never was a fighter whose popularity stretched to the far corners of the world as that of Jack Dempsey. I am a great admirer of Dempsey, but I must take issue with that contention. While Dempsey's rise to popularity started with the fourteen-count knockdown of Tunney, that of Sullivan began when his career got under way and it lasted to the day of his death.

In my next installment I will describe the scenes attending the great fight for the lightweight title between Billy Edwards and Sam Collyer and tell of the fight itself.

Cuba's Boxing Progress

By LUIS GUTIERREZ

SINCE the last visit of THE RING Editor to our charming Island almost a year ago, boxing has made great progress here. Amateur sport in Cuba has gone over with such success that the department of boxing has decided to further the interest by inaugurating semi-professional boxing in addition to the amateurs, who already show signs of great promise in this field of entertainment.

The professional game in Cuba is also picking up a little, but not to the extent of a few years ago. Through the efforts of Major Jaime Marine, head of the department of education, sports of all kinds are progressing here and our winter tourist season should be the biggest in years.

Semi-professional boxing is something new in Cuba. It is simply a means for enabling us to take care of poor boys who are boxing minded but cannot afford to compete merely for minor prizes. Our first semi-professional show a few weeks ago was a championship tournament in which seventy-five boys, who had made good as amateurs, had competed. Before a boy can enter a semi-professional fight, he must engaged in at least 12 amateur fights under our rules.

The semi-professional gets the same payment as the pros receive but no semi-pro is permitted by us to fight more than six rounds. I have each of the boys examined every day of the week and each of the lads who compete in any of the amateur or semi-professional fights must report to my special boxing teachers at the gymnasium for regular workouts. Kid Chocolate is one of our supervisors.

The semi-pros fight three-minute rounds, with six and three quarter ounce gloves. This is the first time in boxing, under commission rules, that boys use gloves for regulation contests that are bigger than those required for professional fights and smaller than those used in our amateur contests. We do not allow the boys to tape their hands. The amateurs must continue to box as such until my teachers and myself, as chairman of the Boxing Commission, feel satisfied that they are ready to graduate into the tougher group. To become a semi-professional fighter, a boy must be at least fifteen years old and to become a professional fighter, he must be at least eighteen.

To date we have had 138 boxing programs in succession without one single let up. Charging only ten cents admission, we have grossed a total of $30,000. It has been the greatest success in the history of boxing in Cuba.

By the end of 1940 we will have 200 highly experienced professional fighters in our midst. In 1,455 fights that took place in 1939, we had only three boys hurt with cut eyes and not a fight was lost on a foul. I was forced to suspend only five boys for rudeness after a contest, for refusing to shake hands.

Two hundred and seven of our boys have been treated by our dentists gratis and 578 received free medical service. This type of service is given by the Boxing Commission to every boy whose report shows that he attends training sessions and has received a membership card in our boxing organization.

* * *

WE have 2,578 fighters registered. Our type of work is undoubtedly still in the experimental stage but from what the Editor of THE RING saw on his last trip as our guest here, he knows now that our experiment is so far superior to anything ever tackled by any boxing commission in the world.

Nowhere in the boxing world are the boxers ruled with such an iron hand and yet most kindly by a boxing commission. I use the term "iron hand" because we absolutely forbid any matches here under our control, in the amateur and semi-professional field, in which there are any set-ups. The boys are required to fight an opponent selected for them by me. I make the choice, based wholly on the ability of the rivals, the number of hours they have spent under our jurisdiction in the gymnasium and the period of their activity in other fights.

When I feel that they are ready to become professionals, if they so desire it, then through our boxing commission, we assign a professional manager to handle the boy. Such managers are not permitted to obtain a license from us unless they are men of high character who not only know the sport but upon whom we can depend for proper guidance of the boys released to them.

The seconds are the same official seconds who work for us in the amateur and semi-professional field. No one who is not thoroughly versed in boxing and in our rules, is permitted to act.

* * *

THE best two boys we have here now are Aramando Puentes, a lad who scales 75 pounds and is a whirlwind in speed and in attack, and Kid Bombon, who weighs 85 pounds. The Kid has improved a lot in the past year. He is very anxious to turn into the money ranks, but under our rules he must wait until he scales beyond 105 pounds.

When THE RING Editor was last here, he marveled at the agility of Bombon, to whom he referred as a miniature Kid Chocolate. Bombon at that time scaled only 69 pounds but through proper nourishment which he has received through our department, he has gained sixteen pounds in ten months and has become a strong boy. Each of our shows has been close to a sell out. We are now running all of our entertainment in the Palace of Sports, one of the great show places which Major Jaime Marine has acquired for our use during the past year.

During this winter we hope to stage six more championship fights in the various divisions as part of our sports program. We also hope to be able to get down a few of the leading professional fighters in the event we find any demand for such contests.

While in other countries the professional promoter rules the sport of boxing, in Cuba every branch of sport is part of a national program under the direct supervision of members of the Athletic Commission. In boxing, we are particularly strict because in that sport, more than any others here, hundreds of young boys are under our control. Our system has done away to a great extent with juvenile delinquency because a boy knows that if he misbehaves, if he is a street loafer, his chances of joining any of the athletic activities are few. Under our supervision, boys who heretofore were general nuisances to police officials are now being built by proper physical development, good nourishment and fine medical attention to healthy men.

We feed, clothe and care for the boys when necessary—that is the modern way of handling the boys' problem by Cuba's efficient Physical Education Department which has full control of boxing, baseball, tennis and other branches of sports.

The big trio in Cuban sports—Dr. Domenech, Labor Commissioner; Major Jaime Marine, chief of staff of all sports in Cuba, and Luis Gutierrez, boxing commissioner.

SHADE OF TEX RICKARD

Eleventh Anniversary of Ace Showman's Death, Recalls Memories of Greatest Promoter of all Time—Grave Neglected, Like That of Forgotten Man

ELEVEN years ago, January 6, 1929, the world was shocked to hear of the death of Tex Rickard, ace promoter and showman. The man whose name was known in every nook and corner of the world where boxing is followed, died suddenly from an appendicitis operation in a Miami hospital.

When he died, the world of sport mourned for him. When he was buried, thousands flocked to Woodlawn Cemetery in New York City to pay their respects. Today, eleven years after his death, visiting the plot where his body lies, one would scarcely believe his eyes that beneath the mound rests the body of the great Tex Rickard.

Gone and forgotten! Yes, the world quickly forgets! His grave neglected, his name scarcely mentioned by those who were his pals when he ruled as king—the man who brought boxing up from the mire into the million dollar business, has given way to a new king of fisticuffs—Mike Jacobs.

Sports writers were wont to refer to the great showman as the Napoleon of promoters, a fitting sobriquet in all senses save one. For the great military genius whose glory faded at Waterloo, ended his days at St. Helena, an exile enshrouded in the shadow of defeat, whereas Tex passed away in the golden prime of a career which seemed to promise fresh triumphs in his chosen field of endeavor.

This is the eleventh anniversary of the master's death, and a lot of water has rolled under the pugilistic bridge since he joined the great majority. The decade to follow that melancholy event was to witness a long period of tough times for the boxing game, and later its emergence once again into the sunshine of prosperity, and the return of the million dollar gate, that first owed its birth to the acute brain and showmanship ability of the man from the West.

* * *

WOULD Rickard have weathered successfully the financial storms of the depression era had he lived to continue his promotorial activities? Or did he die at the proper psychological moment for the future preservation of his fame as a leader in the development of the leather-pushing industry?

Your guess is as good as any other regarding that problem. Personally we are inclined to think that his daring in taking chances, his willingness to gamble on a single throw of the dice, and the traditional Rickard luck, would have carried him safely through the worst of the bad times. Looking back over his past achievements, one perceives clearly that Tex was successful because he had imagination, and was always ready to gamble on what the public wanted.

From his youth on, Tex was always taking chances. He went broke running a gambling house at Dawson City when he was a sourdough in the Klondike, and operated similar resorts at Nome and Goldfield. The West knew him as a "square shooter," a phrase which ranked him as an honest gambler. It was distinctive, for the reverse of honesty too frequently described the methods utilized by members of the gambling fraternity in the gold country of the frozen North.

* * *

HE was born at Kansas City, but his parents moved to Texas when he was an infant. As a mere lad he punched cows and earned a man's pay. In 1892 he served as City Marshal of Henrietta, but two years later hit the northern trail and wound up in Alaska.

A dozen years after that news of the big strike at Goldfield, Nevada, brought him there. Elected a member of the Chamber of Commerce, he saw that something colorful was needed to advertise the town, and persuaded his colleagues that a big glove contest was the thing to draw the crowds.

This decision marked the entry of Tex into the fistic game, of which he was later to become the promotorial overlord. It was characteristic of his penchant for chance-taking that he risked a gamble on the success or failure of a speculation in a field where he was a novice.

A few months previous, he had paid a flying visit to New York, and while there witnessed a ten-round, no-decision bout at Madison Square Garden between Terry McGovern and Jimmy Britt. At the time he never dreamed that he would one day secure a lease of the big arena and stage battles there beside which the Britt-McGovern affair would seem insignificant.

But this was what gave him the idea of putting Goldfield on the sport mat by the aid of a fistic magnet. He couldn't locate Britt just then and had no luck when he contacted the late Joe Humphries, then associated with Sam Harris in managing McGovern. Joe paid no attention to a telegram Tex sent him offering $30,000 for another meeting between Britt and Terry, except to show the message to some cronies and laugh at the presumption of "some nut in the desert!"

* * *

HOWEVER, Rickard finally arranged a match for the world's lightweight championship between Joe Gans and Battling Nelson. Billy Nolan, manager of Nelson, was very doubtful of Rickard's ability to make good on his financial promises, until Tex took him into the bank and exhibited the $30,000 bait, all in gold nuggets.

The battle came off on September 3, 1906, Gans winning on a foul in the forty-second round. The receipts were $69,715, the largest on record for a boxing bout up to that date. Small, compared with the sums paid in by the public for later Rickard promotions, but extremely significant as showing that, without any previous experience in handling glove contests, Tex had outsmarted all the veteran promoters!

Also, in a single day, the name of Tex Rickard became known from coast to coast. Nor was he slow to take advantage of this fact. Here again the gambler's instinct for playing the right card at the right moment was manifested.

From that start came the pugilistic developments engineered by Tex which resulted in the winning of the world's heavyweight title by Jack Dempsey from Jess Willard, the Dempsey-Carpentier fight at Jersey City, the Dempsey-Firpo encounter, the Philadelphia ten-rounder in which Dempsey lost his crown to Gene Tunney, and the smashing climax in the heavyweight melodrama at Soldier's Field, Chicago, that again registered defeat for the Manassa Mauler, and was witnessed by over 110,000 persons!

If ever there was a master of the ballyhoo art—it was Rickard. It's okay to say that he always hired good press agents. But anyone with plenty of dough can do that, and still make a muddle of things. It isn't the gun that counts, so much as the man behind the gun, and Tex was the man who got the correct shooting range! There never was a promoter his equal and there probably won't be for many more years.

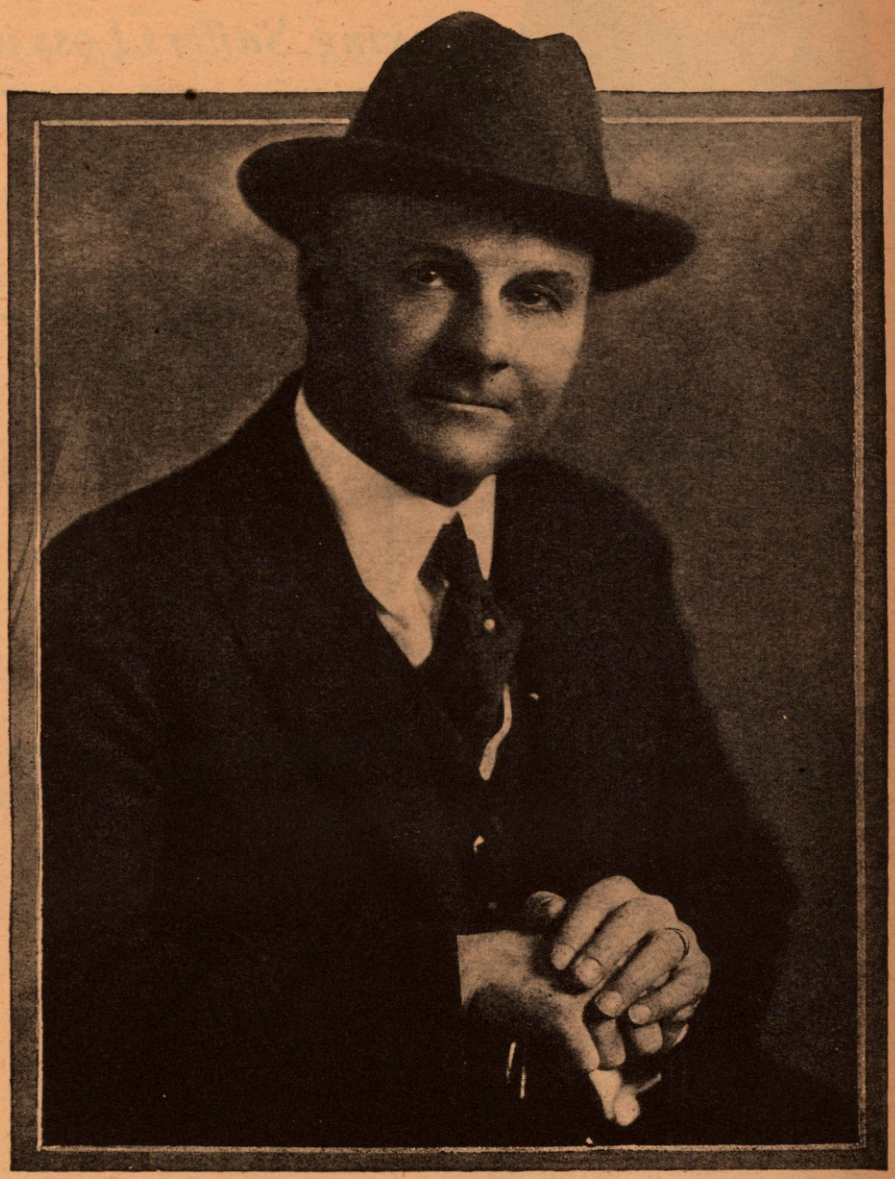
* * *

HE had a splendid drawing card in the colorful Jack Dempsey. The Dempsey-Kearns-Rickard combination was certainly a winner. But it was Rickard who, far more than any contemporary, realized what an asset Dempsey was. He sold Jack to the public by dint of ballyhoo blasts and matchmaking that drew the fans as honey draws flies. He became the master promoter, never to be excelled.

HOVERS OVER BOXING

By

DANIEL M. DANIEL



Tex Rickard, king of all promoters. Eleventh anniversary of his death recalls his many great fistic achievements.

Picking Georges Carpentier as a Dempsey opponent was another instance of Rickard's keen appreciation of advertising values. He was too good a judge of fighters not to guess that the 165-pound Gallic star would be easy money for such a slugger as Dempsey. He knew other people thought just that, and it was his job to put over Georges as the real thing.

Well, he did it, and how! Carpentier's achievements as a war-hero were played up to the limit. The year was 1921, patriotic enthusiasm over the A.E.F. hadn't vanished and war-heroes were not the drug on the market they were subsequently to become. Georges was young, handsome and possessed of a magnetic personality.

His uncertain status as a scrapper who had been licked several times, and the fact that he was giving away weight to the most formidable battler of his day—all was completely obscured by the smoke of the ballyhoo batteries. It only seemed to matter that Carpentier was a real dyed-in-the-wool warrior, whereas Dempsey had preferred the leather mitt to more lethal weapons, and the comparative safety of the roped arena to the hazards of the firing line.

* * *

WHAT was the result? For the first time in boxing history an American heavyweight champion faced a foreign invader with a majority of the fans rooting for the latter to win! Rickard had based a wonderfully successful ballyhoo on Carpentier's war record, and made a ten-strike! And, as Tex figured, Dempsey's swift kayo of the Frenchman won Jack public favor, and the Manassa Mauler was a more valuable box office asset than ever.

Rickard's crafty publicity stunts built up Luis Firpo, the South American slugger, into heroic heavyweight proportions. Firpo was really a dangerous puncher, who came within an ace of kayoing Jack Dempsey in his title shot match with the champion in 1923.

But few folks gave him a chance with Dempsey until Rickard's persistent booming of Luis as the all-exterminating "Wild Bull of the Pampas" established him as a fearsomely ferocious figure in the public eye. So the fight addicts assembled in force, as the "hoorah boys" stuff got under their skins. At that, they got even more thrills than Rickard's boosting prepared them for, when Firpo knocked the champ out of the ring, and otherwise maltreated him, although Jack was lucky enough to win in the end.

* * *

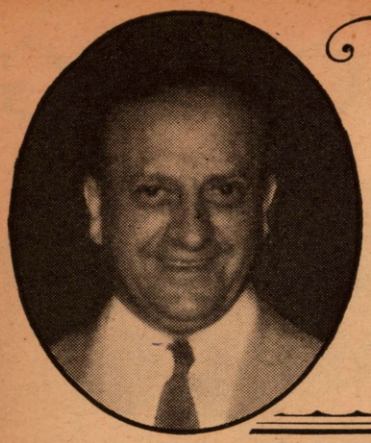
FIRPO and Carpentier are selected as examples of Rickard's clever campaigning tactics because they were the most colorful of the foreign boxers who fought under his banner, and were boosted by vigorous propaganda to the line of fistic stardom. There were many other instances, too numerous to mention, where the boss-showman shaped the destinies of pugs in accordance with his own wishes.

A few months before Tex died he had visions of making a second Luis Firpo draw down a gate of a million or more in the person of Vittorio Campolo of Argentina, then a promising contestant for heavyweight title honors. Had Rickard lived, Campolo would probably have been enriched by thousands of dollars and been a participant in at least one title battle. Tex would have built this South American giant up to where he would have been one of the real big-money boys. Campolo possessed a terrific right-hand wallop. He was game, and could hit as hard as any heavy in the business at that time, and he could take it.

The trouble was that he let himself get rusty, something that would never have occurred to him under Rickard's watchful eye. The latter's star performers were not likely to suffer from idleness.

But Campolo had the easy-going Latin temperament, liked to eat to excess, preferred loafing around and playing his guitar to exercising. His handlers let him do as he pleased, instead of forcing him into the limelight as Tex did the punchers he was interested in. On August 31, 1931, he was badly beaten and stopped by the late Ernie Schaaf. Vittorio was through as a championship possibility, just because those who guided him lacked the wisdom and executive ability so characteristically prominent in Tex's makeup. If Bill Duffy or Joe Jacobs had managed him, he would have gone far.

(Continued on page 43)



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Boxing Suffers Loss in Death of "Dad" Phillips
N. Y. Board Takes Stand on Thomas Charges
Pat Comiskey Makes Strides as Heavyweight

IT is with deep regret, with a sense of tremendous loss in friendship, in helpfulness, in spirit, that the staff of THE RING contemplates the loss of A. D. Phillips, for years one of the outstanding contributors to the pages of this magazine, who on November 28 celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday and died suddenly the following morning. He was a rare character, a kindly soul, a knowing critic, a gentleman of great understanding and a fine writer.

Mr. Phillips' contributions to THE RING were interesting and important. He passed through three transition periods in the history of pugilism—the bare knuckles, skin-tight gloves and the club membership into the modern glove period of boxing. Widely read, cultured man that he was, he recorded material of historic value that could not be found elsewhere. But his influence on the conduct of this magazine perhaps was the most vital thing he offered to its pages and its high morale.

For some months THE RING has been printing reminiscenses by Mr. Phillips. It is too bad that soon these must cease. Only a few weeks before his death, he started a new series, the first article of which appeared in the January issue of this publication.

On the morning of his eighty-eighth birthday, Mr. Phillips turned over the remaining articles, six in all. His work was completed. He had rounded out his noble life with these stories of thrilling adventure, of boxing history in the making and of famous fistic characters—boxers, managers and referees.

They are full of human interest. Five more articles and A. D. Phillips will disappear from the pages of THE RING. He will pass as a contributor. But his influence will live on.

The remaining articles will be published posthumously as THE RING'S Memorial to A. D. Phillips.

* * *

THE inquiry into the sworn statement of Harry Thomas that he had faked his fight with Max Schmeling in New York has gone too far to be laughed off. THE RING congratulates the New York State Commission for facing the issue with a firm hand. If Thomas faked the contest as he swore he did, the public should be told the names of all involved. Boxing has been above reproach in the state of New York for many years, and nothing should be left undone to keep the game that way.

The investigation that the commission has asked District Attorney Dewey to make of these charges will bring the matter to a head. Either there will be a case for the courts or the District Attorney will clear of any wrong doing those implicated in the sworn charges. Whatever the final result, boxing will be the better off because of this stern stand of the New York boxing moguls.

Professional boxing has been besmirched by the story that was printed by Archie Ward, Sports Editor of the Chicago *Tribune*. Archie Ward is a veteran scribe who wouldn't permit anything to be printed under his name unless he were absolutely certain the fact were there.

Ward published the story of the alleged fake because he figured it his duty to aid boxing by exposing such alleged crookedness. Hence it is only fair of boxing to ask Archie to give the investigators the names of all mentioned by Harry Thomas, those whose corroborative evidence he had to obtain to make his story stand up. If District Attorney Dewey gets those names, it is safe to say that no matter how big the persons, how strong politically they might be entrenched, he'll see that the good name of boxing will be cleared by means of indictments.

Even should the Thomas-Schmeling fight be proved a fake, professional boxing will go on. The sport is stronger than any one individual.

Professional boxing as carried on in this country under State Commission rule, is every bit as honest as is the amateur sport that is sponsored by the newspaper of which Archie Ward is Sports Editor or any other journal. For every skunk that is performing under masked colors in the field of professional pugilism, there are 2,000 young men, honest, worthy members of society, giving their best in their chosen profession.

Those who are sponsoring amateur boxing with the aid of newspapers in the belief that there can be nothing wrong with the amateurs, wouldn't have to go very far to learn that many of their own performers are far from being the "simon-pures" they profess to be.

One Harry Thomas "confession" doesn't make crooks out of every boy in professional boxing, any more than does one crooked amateur put all others in that category. If Ward intended that Thomas confession as a means of exposing professional boxing, he should go further and give to New York's authorities who are probing into the crime, the names of every conspirator mentioned by Thomas including the corroborating eyewitnesses so that proper action may be taken. There will be no white-washing if Archie will do that.

* * *

THOSE who hissed and booed Pat Comiskey when he stopped Murray Kanner in the second round on the Conn-Lesnevich card, must remember that Pat is still a novice and is entitled to the chance to develop properly. His case should be no different from that of other fighters who have faced mediocre opponents

In Memoriam

A. D. PHILLIPS

(Died Nov. 29, 1939, aged 88 Years)

"After Life's fitful fever!"
Peace, for thy work is done,
After the toil and travail
Under the noonday sun;
Night, the Black Angel, beckons,
There in the shadows wide
Low lies the silent pilgrim,
Rest comes with Eventide.

"After Life's fitful fever!"
Well hath he earned his wage,
Gladly the tired player
Glides from the darkened stage;
Ended at last the drama,
So—let the curtain fall!
Never again shall the actor
Answer his weary call.

"After Life's fitful fever!"
Hushed is the tempest's roar,
Anchored within the haven
Close by the long-sought shore;
Waves on a strand of silver
Break into milk-white foam,
Bright shines the harbor beacon
Sweet is the welcome—Home!

George T. Pardy.

until such time as those in charge thought that their protege had absorbed sufficient boxing knowledge to cope with stronger opposition.

Pat has not yet reached his majority. He looks like one of the most promising heavyweights of the young crop. Like Benny Moroz, handled by Bill Duffy, Comiskey may develop into a white hope of real ability and when the time arrives, he will be worth his weight in gold.

To kill off such a prospect by pitting him against experienced, tough and rough fighters, would not be in the best interests of the sport, yet it also behooves Comiskey's advisors not to antagonize the fight followers by giving their boy only ordinary setups.

Comiskey has much to learn and the chances are all in his favor. He carries a wallop, is fearless and can take a punch, but lacks science. He is a fighter of the crudest type, who needs considerable schooling and that is what his chief of staff, Bill Daly, is giving him.

* * *

COMISKEY, like Moroz, is deserving of the support of those who have been clamoring for a white hope, an opponent for Joe Louis. These two, with another year's development, may make the grade and be the answer to the prayer of those who are eager to see a classy white hope develop. Let us not be too hard on these young boys, giants though they may be. Let's encourage them by applause rather than discourage them by giving them the Bronx cheer.

If they are pitted against better and better opponents as they travel along the rocky road, that should be satisfactory. Naturally the fans get tired of mere ballyhoo fighters—palookas who are kept in the fistic spotlight by publicity. But Comiskey proved in his fight with Maynard Daniels, the Marine, that he is no mere flash in the pan. His performance was all that could be desired from one who is just graduating from the novice class.

In Daniels, Pat faced his toughest opposition since starting his uphill climb. Patrick made it fourteen straight with a kayo that ran his string to twenty-two in twenty-four starts, and incidentally, he stopped the winning streak of Daniels, a fine prospect. Though handicapped by a hideous swelling that had started early over the left temple, Daniels didn't go out of the picture without making a game stand. He was at the mercy of Comiskey's jabs and powerful rights, but fought back bravely to prove that though he missed this one, he still must be figured in the prospect class. Thus the heavyweight division can count on two more good boys to bolster the roster—Pat and Maynard.

* * *

COMISKEY has reached the stage where he can afford to meet better talent. He has gone through the experience stage, proved his mettle and need have no fear of the results—if not over-matched. From now on he'll be clashing with men more qualified to test his mettle, and if Pat continues to progress, there can be no doubt about him fitting into the heavyweight picture in 1941.

As for Moroz, he still has a long way to go. His mentor, Bill Duffy, is in no hurry. He knows how to teach the finer points of boxing and with his guidance, Benny might become a fit opponent for Comiskey before the year is out. Moroz is not ready for the top-notchers nor even the second raters, but it won't be long. Until he and Comiskey reach the stage where they can face the best, the fans should encourage their efforts.

Let's be fair in our criticism of Pat Comiskey, Maynard Daniels and Benny Moroz—three newcomers who can aid the sport considerably if they make good.

* * *

THE unfortunate Armstrong-Ambers affair was the best thing that could have happened for the sport. When that fight was called off because of Henry's illness, it saved all hands from the headache that would have followed, had Ambers won the welter title. Henry Armstrong's case proved that boxing can best be served by having a champion relinquish his crown before attempting to gain a title in the next higher division. The old rule that was followed in New York when James J. Farley was chairman has been re-adopted. No longer will it be possible for one fighter to hold more than one crown at a time.

Thus the New York Commission follows in the footsteps of the National Boxing Association which previously had refused to sanction the Ambers-Armstrong fight for the welterweight title. Making weight for the featherweights proved too much of a strain and rather than gamble with his health, Armstrong vacated the featherweight title to keep only the lightweight and welter.

But holding two crowns also had its handicap. Not alone was the lightweight competition stifled because of Henry's fear that a defeat might bring about a claim by the victor on both of Hank's championships, but by being compelled to take on welterweights above the class limit to protect the title when fighting in over-the-weight matches, Armstrong sapped his vitality. The power behind his punches grew weaker. *(Continued on page 42)*

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters? If you can come through with five out of ten you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 37.

1—Give the definition of the following as used in boxing: the bread-basket; palooka; Mary Ann; southpaw; smoking up a fight; a teazer; a bruiser; a chopper; the conk; the smeller; the nob; swings like a gate; peepers; horizontal fighter.

2—What are the weight limits in the various boxing classes?

3—When was the first set of boxing rules drafted and who drew it up?

4—Who was the first recognized boxing champion?

5—When and from whom did John L. Sullivan win the American heavyweight championship?

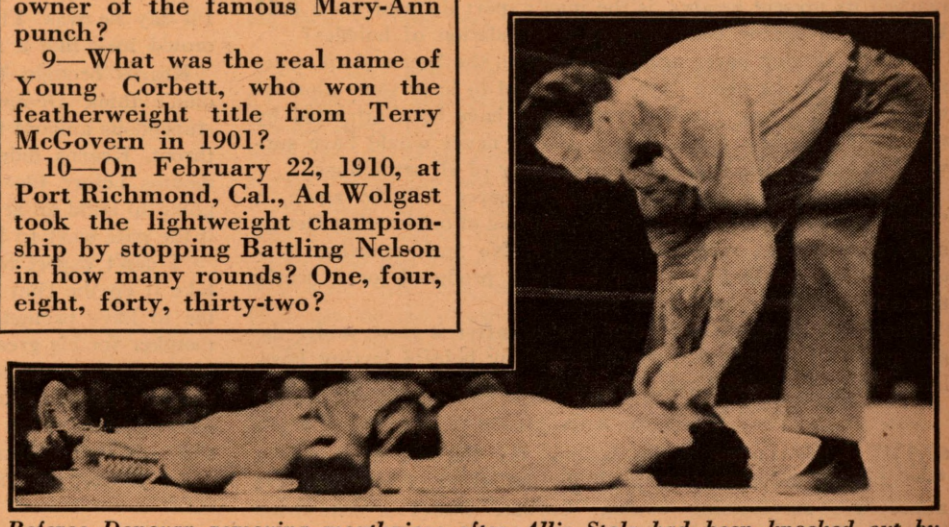
6—True or false? Stanley Ketchel was killed in a ring battle in 1910.

7—True or false? Gunboat Smith won the world's heavyweight title by knocking out Arthur Pelkey in 15 rounds at San Francisco January 1, 1914.

8—What has become of Frank Moran, who once fought Jack Johnson in Paris, and was the owner of the famous Mary-Ann punch?

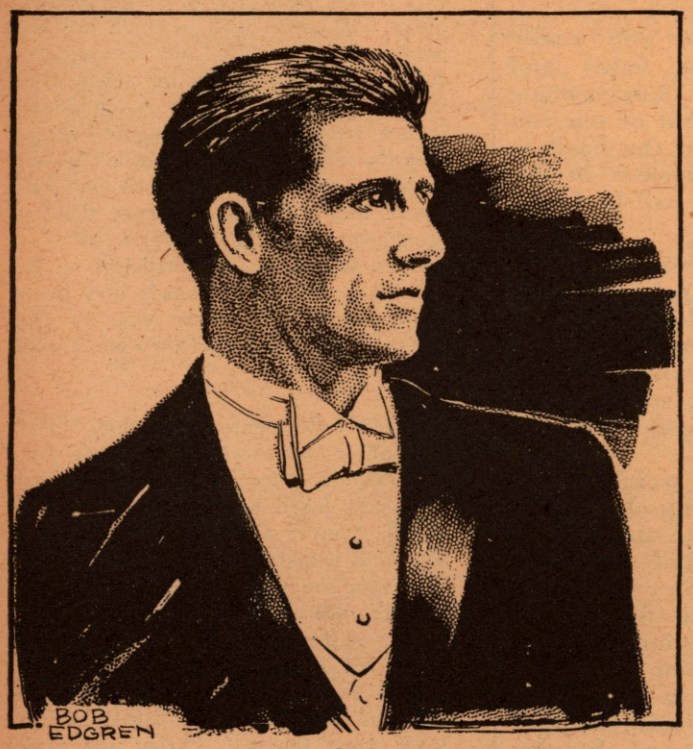
9—What was the real name of Young Corbett, who won the featherweight title from Terry McGovern in 1901?

10—On February 22, 1910, at Port Richmond, Cal., Ad Wolgast took the lightweight championship by stopping Battling Nelson in how many rounds? One, four, eight, forty, thirty-two?



Referee Donovan removing mouthpiece after Allie Stolz had been knocked out by Petey Scalzo in the fourth round in Garden fight.

FIFTY YEARS AGO



James J. Corbett, who revolutionized boxing in America.

THE forty-seventh anniversary of James J. Corbett's astounding victory over John L. Sullivan for the heavyweight championship in New Orleans brought home the thought that a tremendous transformation has come about in Fistiana in half a century.

Has it been a means of producing better fighters? Has the high-powered, commercially inspired, go-for-that-million-dollar-gate method of producing fistic extravaganzas proved healthy? Is boxing on the highest plane ever it will attain and, having reached its present heights, is the man's sport doomed for a fall? Has modern boxing been built on a foundation of bubbles?

Hardly. Boxing never again will sink to the beer-and-ale, raw-meat levels of the olden days. Boxing had to have some glorious warriors in the two hundred years men have been attracted by ring idols and their achievements, else it never would have survived to become the greatest money-maker of all attractions.

There never has been and perhaps never will be again, a "show" of any character whatsoever, capable of outdrawing Dempsey's second fight with Gene Tunney. No such amazing box-office magnet as Dempsey ever has been produced for a nearly three-million-dollar, one-night stand.

There can be no question that boxing, after it came under the guidance of honest commissions, backed by helpful boxing laws, has taken on far more dignity than it ever possessed fifty years ago.

* * *

WITH the coming of the dashing Jim Corbett, there was a marked advancement in both the conduct of and the atmosphere surrounding boxing. Corbett wasn't a beef-brine bruiser. He had class, intelligence and instilled in the minds of the fans that the sport really was a scientific art. There never had been any art about John L. Sullivan's conquests. He bellowed and roared and he blew them down. Corbett substituted artful, graceful prowess for the knock-down and drag-out slugging of Sullivan. It truly was advancement! Boxing has even out-distanced peerless Jim.

In Sullivan's, Corbett's and Fitzsimmons' day, the law didn't always smile sweetly on a coming bout. Governors of the different states, instead of attending with his invited, ringside-seat party of friends, in full evening dress, usually were ordering their state troops to swoop down on the fighters, their handlers and the promoter and bring them in dead or alive.

The great fighters of those days generally were three jumps ahead of the sheriff or a United States marshal when the ring was pitched in some grove or open field. State lines were the hurdles they had to take in stride.

Jake Kilrain and Sullivan, fighting the last of the bare-knuckle goes, were heaved into the klink after their seventy-five round battle. Of course neither Sullivan nor Jake spent any time on the Mississippi rock pile, making little ones out of big ones. The law chased because it was the thing to do. Give a marshal or a sheriff a little tin star and he's bound to polish it up with his coat sleeve and get going for culprits. It was part of the racket in those days.

Often do I remember how the sheriffs and the United States marshals chased Dan Stuart and his Fitzsimmons and Corbett championship battle all over the map. You might have suspected that they were chasing the James boys. Dan finally found a Governor in Nevada who didn't think that the Manly Art of Self-Defense was "Legalized Murder." He probably did a little sparring himself. Likely chewed terbackie and gulped his liquor straight.

* * *

NEVER a big fight comes along now that you don't see J. Edgar Hoover sitting with the big-bodies in a ring-side seat, and he is the world's top fly-cop. So you see, boxing HAS got toney, has walked in under a high silk hat, has outgrown the beef-brine, turtle-neck, close-clipped skull era. Instead of being chased by troops as unspeakable marauders, boxers are asked to address college students, are received by society and out-scribble the cinema stars when the autograph hounds swoop down on a gathering.

Are the promoters of today greater showmen than the fellows who struggled with the problem of finding a battlefield for the fistic talent of their day? Are the managers of this age as clever and as helpful as the pilots of old?

Was Jack Kearns as capable as "Parson" Davies, Billy Brady, Martin Julian, Jimmy Wakeley, Sam Fitzpatrick, Sam Harris, Billy Madden, Billy Pierce or the more modern Billy Nolan? I'll say he was. I'll further that by saying that he made that crowd look like a reunion of the cigar store Indian tribe.

Kearns brought the million-dollar gate to boxing though he didn't think Dempsey and Carpentier would draw any such stupendous amount when he shoved the bout down Tex Rickard's throat. Kearns didn't dream it would hit that mark and three months before the bout, Rickard himself told me that he was going to build an arena for 50,000, and would fall over backward if the gate went to $700,000!

"I don't expect to make a dime out of the bout. I'll probably take it on the chin for plenty. It will be satisfaction enough for me to have promoted the "Battle of the Century," Tex's own moniker for his great international project.

Billy Brady managed Jim Corbett and then Jim Jeffries. He was and still is a good showman. He knows the stage and its make-believe drama. Had had no such conception of a big time boxing show as that possessed by Jim Coffroth of California, Tex or Mike Jacobs, the present fistic Barnum.

* * *

BRADY never did go in for the promotion of boxing. It was enough for him to have piloted the two Jims, Corbett and Jeffries, into the heavyweight title. He had his chance to join Rickard in a triple promotion with Charles B. Cochran, the English promoter, when the Dempsey and Carpentier match was in the making in Brady's own office. It was right in his lap and he turned it down as though it had been smallpox instead of the launching of the first near-two-million dollar gate in ring history.

Cochran had an option on Carpentier's services. Brady was Cochran's American partner in the show business. They held the

AND NOW!

By HYPE IGOE

whip hand, despite the fact that Rickard had the champion, Dempsey.

When Kearns, egging Rickard on, began to talk about guaranteeing Carpentier $200,000 for the Frenchman's end, Brady paled.

If Kearns wanted to give $200,000 to Carpentier, the challenger, what on earth was he going to ask for Dempsey's bit? Certainly not less. Then it was that Brady took Cochran into another room and came out with the decision that they would withdraw from the undertaking and that Cochran, not wishing to hobble Carpentier in any way, would release him from his option.

Tex kept talking about his "rich Cuban backing" and we newspapermen immediately dubbed the mysterious man of wealth, "Colonel Colorado Maduro."

Mike Jacobs, who now fills Rickard's shoes without them pinching his corns, often was the man of monied mystery back of Rickard. He ran Tex's shows as the under-cover man. Tex was the greatest "front man" the world ever knew when the other fellow's money was in back of him!

Kearns instituted the modern school of "ballyhoo." They didn't know their way around the block compared to Kearns in the old days. If publicity did enter into the scheme of things then, it was the fighters themselves who engineered it.

* * *

CORBETT kicked Peter Jackson right in the tummy before their sixty-one-round "no-contest" in San Francisco. Jim was "a fresh, impudent gally kid," to use his own words to me, when he assailed the man whom they said, untruthfully, John L. Sullivan was afraid to meet! Sullivan feared no living man. It was Jimmy Wakeley, his backer-manager, who "drew the color line," the celebrated barrier which kept Peter and John apart.

When Corbett took that drop-kick at Jackson's middle he brought columns of publicity to the match. It didn't do Jim much good because, besides skinning him out of the decision to save the gamblers' money, the California Athletic Club, before which they fought, trimmed Jim out of half of the $5,000 he had been guaranteed.

Hiram Cook was the referee in that bout and at the end of the 60th round, he left the ring and consulted with a group of gambling (sportsmen) concerning what he was to do about some sort of an ending to the fight to a finish. Jackson, on whom they had wagered, was weakening and was suffering agony from an ankle which he had hurt in training. Cook came back into the ring, waited one more round and then delivered his remarkable decision:

"I declare this bout NO-CONTEST," he roared.

You'll find that in the record books it is set down as a "draw." No such verdict was rendered. You can win a bet on that and your authority can be taken from Jim's own story of the fight in his "Roar of the Crowd."

* * *

UNDER commission rules and control of today, no such bilking could have come about. No such distance would have been tolerated, though I'm a great believer in distance fights and if I had my way, twenty-five rounds would be the championship distance, since finish fights probably never will be seen again.

On another occasion Corbett pulled Fitzsimmons' nose in public and on a third time he spat in Bob's face. Those were publicity stunts by hardly elevating. They don't do those things and I guess boxing is better for it. It was the habit in the old days to distract one's opponent and belittle him in public.

John L. Sullivan came in for a world of publicity when he addressed a challenge to Frank P. Slavin, Charley Mitchell and Corbett calling for a purse of $25,000 and a side bet of $10,000. That's why it was called "prize fighting" in those days. The "prizes" which came to Dempsey, Tunney, Sharkey, Willard and Joe Louis probably made old John L. and Bob Fitzsimmons turn

Jack Kearns, the ballyhoo artist, who started Rickard on the road to riches.

over in their graves. They never dreamed of any such riches ever coming to boxing. A $35,000 gate in their day was a bonanza bout. Training tabs amount to that much these times when a big show is under way.

* * *

IT wasn't until the coming of "Sunshine" Jim Coffroth of California that promoting, as a big business, received any consideration. Jim was clever, sane and conservative. He didn't have the gambling daring of Rickard because Coffroth was always risking his own money and Tex some "angel's" bank roll.

Joe Louis has not suffered through mismanagement. They've done a swell job on the exploitation of the Brown Bomber. Of course they had a taw. They have got a FIGHTER! Some day they may rate him the best heavyweight who ever lived. How can anyone possibly know whether Joe Louis could have whipped Jeffries, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Johnson, Dempsey or Sullivan?

He has two managers of his own race at the helm, has Joe. Mike Jacobs has been their master mind and they haven't made a single mistake with the fellow.

Besides having a superb fighter on their hands, they had a well-behaved, gentlemanly ringman who has fought with maticulous sincerity and never failing fairness. His race has a right to be proud of Joe Louis. If that same race was as well behaved and sportsmanlike as Joe is after a brililant victory, there never would be any cause for worry following his triumphs. They carry celebrating too far.

The "customers," or, as Tex Rickard used to call them—"my best people"—have improved. With the coming of commission control and the clean regulation of the sport, the "clientel" has taken on the importance and the prominence of the opening night of the Metropolitan Opera season. *(Continued on page 46)*

NEW FACES

The Ring Presents to Its Readers Short Biographical Sketches of Boys Who Are Making Good—Some Are Veterans, Others Novices

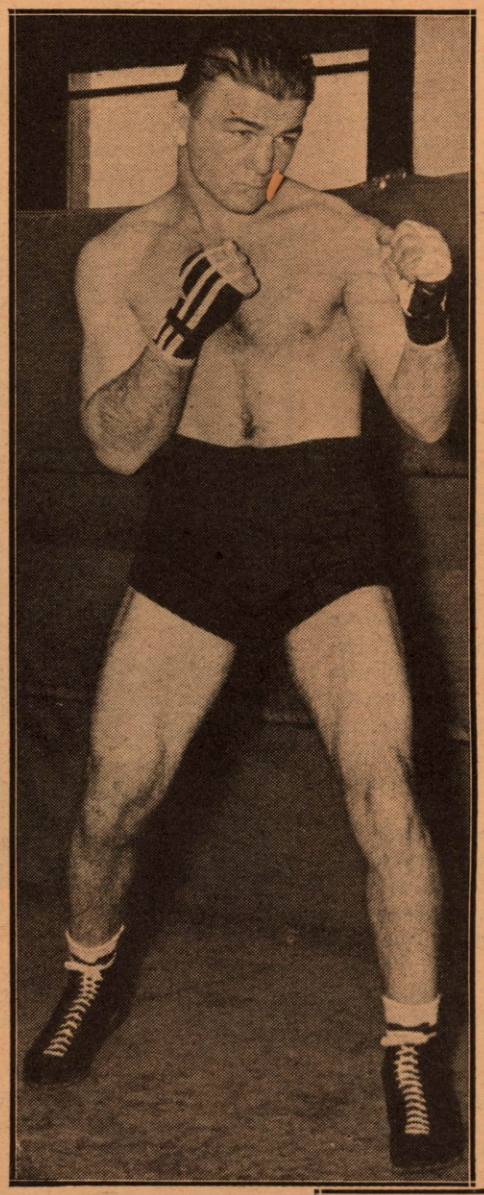
By

RIGHT CROSS

WHILE Pat Comiskey has placed himself into the spotlight on the sports pages in the Metropolitan area, the United States Marine Corps is keeping tabs on a young man who threatens to go places and be as big an attraction as is Pat, at least so the Marines say. His name is Maynard Daniels, a graduate of Wake Forrest College and winner of the Marine Corps heavyweight championship tournament of 1937. Maynard, who is being handled by Eddie Ross and is a protege of Heinie Miller, president of the N.B.A. and a reserve major in the Leatherneck division, is gaining quite a "rep" as a K.O. artist, though in his last fight with Comiskey, Pat knocked him out in the sixth.

Daniels was born at Manteo, North Carolina. He is part Irish and part Indian. He stands 6 feet, 2 inches and scales 195 pounds. He was the Golden Gloves winner in the District of Columbia in 1937. During his pro career, he has scored nineteen knockouts out of twenty-nine fights. He recently returned from California where he landed the punch soporific four times in a row on his opponents. He also scored six knockouts since returning from the Pacific Coast. On the Nova-Galento card he disposed of George Kostalec in two rounds. Then he knocked out Howard Langraffe in Baltimore in six and a fortnight later put Johnny Kopovich away in six in the same city.

This North Carolina belter is a comer despite his recent setback. In the Comiskey bout, he was handicapped by an eye injury. Heinie Miller, a fine judge of boxing, thinks well of the boy as do the Southern scribes who have followed his progress. Watch Maynard this winter.



Maynard Daniels, Marine heavyweight, a promising prospect.

Here is his record for this year: Mickey Dugan, won, eight; Ace De Voe, won, six; Dave Smith, K.O., three; Billy Harris, K.O., two; Jake Freedman, K.O., one; Jim Wilson, won, four; Nick Rabin, won, eight; George Kostalic, K.O., two; Jimmy Ferrera, K.O., three; Jim Costello, K.O., two; Howard Landgraffe, K.O., two; Johnny Kapovich, K.O., five; and Nick Rabin, K.O., five.

Daniels' relations, as far back as 150 years, have been enlisted members of the North Carolina Coast Guard. His father was a member of the guard crew that rescued the crew of the tanker Wirlo, which was torpedoed by a German submarine off Cape Hatteras during the World War. His grandfather was a bare-knuckle fighter of the Civil War period in the Blue Ridge mountain district.

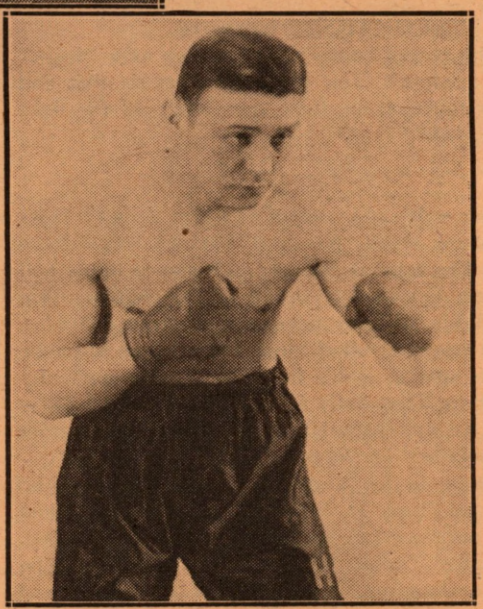
* * *

SAMMY MAGRO, eighteen-year-old Birmingham Italian welterweight champion of the South, is rapidly developing into a real threat. This youngster, with a little over a year of professional ring experience, has mowed down opposition from all sides. He has yet, at this writing, to have a single defeat registered against him. Magro is a finely built athlete, a dark-haired handsome chap. He has a likeable disposition out of the ring, but is of the "killer" type inside of the ropes. Once the bell rings, Magro is out to get his man as quickly as possible. He is one of the best punchers in the welterweight class, according to Dixie critics.

Magro's record for the past year shows among other victories, Baby Manuel, K.O., one round; Gentry Ray, K.O., two rounds; Lou Jallos, K.O., five rounds; Pete Tarpley, K.O., six rounds; Baby Daniels, K.O., three rounds; Lew Raymond, K.O., six rounds; and Battling Burroughs, eight.

He won decisions over Jose Estrada, Ray Ingram, Emil Cody and Wishy Jones. This is not a bad record for a youngster who only a little over a year ago was only an amateur.

Magro, in addition to being an all-around athlete, is quite an acrobat. He can make some of the best acrobats in the game hustle to beat him when it comes to tumbling and other forms.

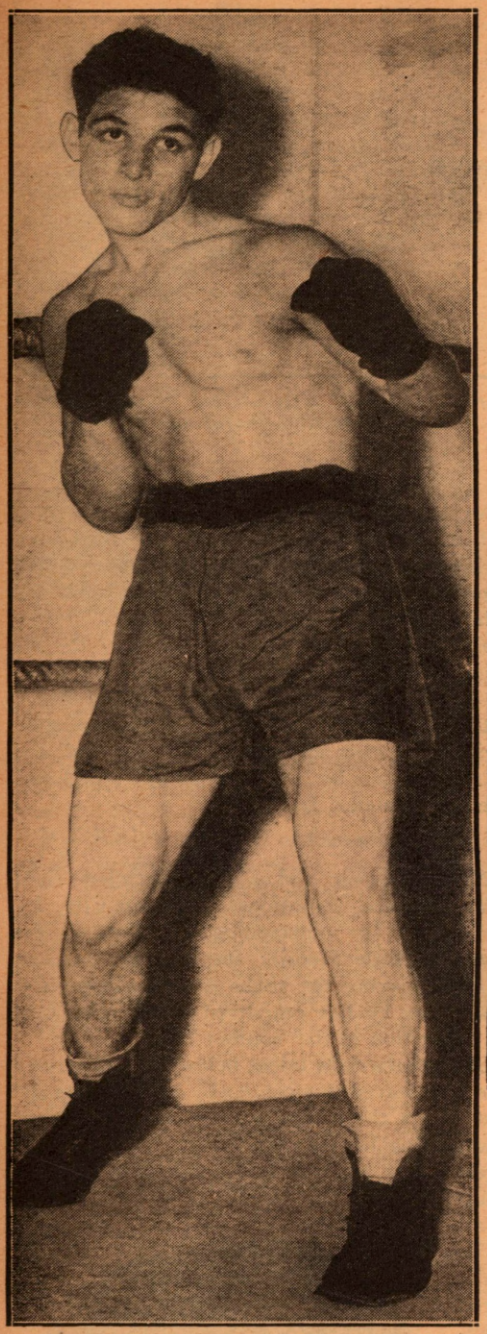


Harry Teany, former Cleveland amateur, now making headway as a pro.

The young Italian hopes to follow in the footsteps of two other great Italian champions hailing from below the Mason and Dixon's line, Pete Herman and Tony Canzoneri.

The Birmingham youngster plans an Eastern invasion in the near future.

Magro shares the interest in Birmingham boxing with Darse Robertson, a featherweight from Bessmer, Alabama. Darse, like Sammy, is a promising

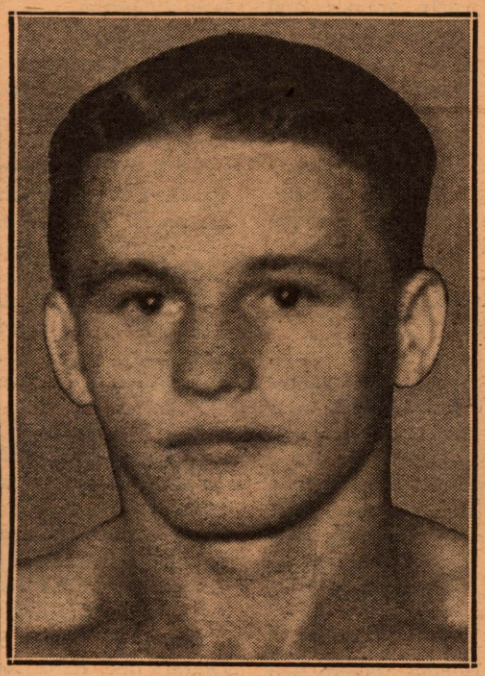


Sammy Magro, star Birmingham Italian welterweight.

youngster with a big following.

He hails from the coal mining district of Bessmer. He is of Irish descent and is rated a crowd pleasing little performer.

He has defeated among other good Southern featherweights, Shorty Roy, George Murla, Nino Falzone and Bobby Spiegal. He has met defeat at the hands of Jimmy Perrin and Sammy Musco. However, the little Bessmer blond hopes to gain additional experience and eventually wipe out these reverses.



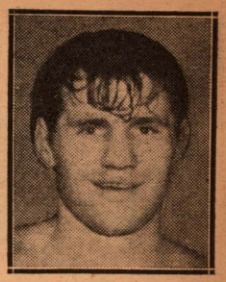
Al Reba, sensational Michigan featherweight.

* * *

PENNSYLVANIA for many years has been the starting ground of famous fighters. Harry Greb, Pete Latzo, Tommy Loughran, Al Ettore, Teddy Yarosz, Frank Klaus, George Chip, Leo Houck, among others, have made ring history for the Keystone State. Now to the list of famous Penn ringmen is added the name of Billy Conn, world light-heavyweight king, and it is the hope of Pennsylvanians that it won't be long before a first rate heavyweight is developed to keep that division alive.

In Pittsburgh, the best boxing center in the state, they think they have such a fighter in Don Bortz, a 22-year-old slugger who has just graduated from the amateur ranks and who has been seen on several occasions in Buffalo, N. Y. As an amateur heavy, Bortz did exceptionally well around the Smoky City, Altoona and Scranton, and now he is trying to maintain his record as a money-chaser.

Bortz was born on May 19, 1913, at Roseford, Pa., where he started his boxing while working as a farmer's helper. Bortz was living in Altoona when he first decided to toss the leather for fun. He went up to New York state due to lack of activity in Altoona territory. His first bout was in Jamestown and he made good from the start. He kept plugging along, winning the 175-pound Diamond Belt title, though he weighed but 165 pounds. Then he followed through to win the Greater Pittsburgh light-heavyweight title in the same year, 1936.

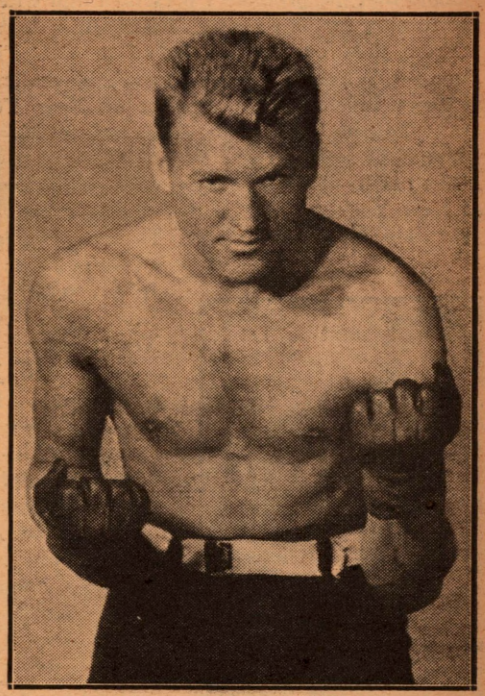


Len Wadsworth, Canandian middleweight king.

Ernie's record in the simon-pures includes wins over such well-known mitt slingers as Paul Gross, Hershie Smith, Kid Yeko, Walter Rosney, Joe Thomas, Harry Beckham and others from the Pennsylvania state territory.

Bortz, now weighing 180 pounds, has stepped into the professional ranks and he hopes to make good. His friends think he will if he gets the breaks. During the year 1940, keep your peepers on this blond thunderbolt, who's sure to be heard from.

Marvin R. Pike of the Paterson *Morning Call* sends in the following information: This city of 140,000 today has two future world boxing champions, local followers of pugilism are willing to wager. One is Patrick Edward Comiskey, a hard hitting Irish lad, who just turned nineteen; the other is 19-year-old Johnny Juliano, who is probably the best bantamweight prospect in this state.

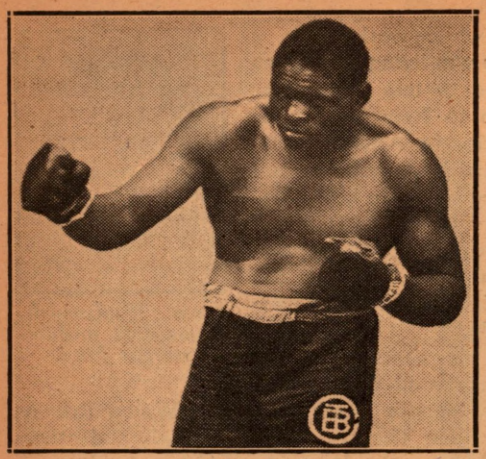


Don Bortz, slugging Pittsburgh heavyweight.

While most of the nation has heard of the knockout exploits of Comiskey, little has been heard outside of the Metropolitan area of Juliano. The 118-pound Italian lad has fought twenty-six times as a pro, winning twenty-four bouts and gaining a draw in the other two. Eighteen of his victories were won by the kayo route.

Born in Paterson, Juliano is the hero of the "Little Italy" section where he resides. He was raised only a few blocks from Comiskey, whose home is situated in the Dublin section. Both Johnny and Pat attended Public School No. 8, and after their graduation enrolled together in the National Youth Administration.

It was while they were working under the N.Y.A. that they became fight conscious. Both boys entered an amateur boxing show here and both emerged victorious, Juliano as 112-pound



Elza Thompson, giant heavyweight from Indianapolis.

king; Comiskey as heavyweight champion. Johnny spent two years as an amateur and was twice Passaic-Bergen County champion. Having licked all opposition in Paterson and its suburbs, he entered the New Jersey state amateur championships. Juliano punched his way through the early rounds and finally earned a berth in the finals. After fighting three fast and furious rounds with Bobby Carroll of Trenton, he lost out by a close decision.

He was not disheartened, however, and after his trainer, Jimmy Santangelo, consulted with Tex Pelte, local fight manager, Juliano turned pro in the fall of 1939. After a month's training, he made his first professional debut in nearby Garfield and earned a four-round decision over Solly Pace of New York. So impressive was Juliano that the promoters presented him with a five-dollar bonus for turning in the evening's best bout.

From then on, Juliano began to roll. Fighting in Garfield, Paterson, White Plains and Newark, he chalked up twenty straight victories before Danny Sinnott of New York held him to a draw. Juliano came back, however, in his next time out and whipped Sinnott.

His twenty-third bout also ended in a draw with Art Weinberg of New York rallying in the closing rounds to earn better consideration from the referee. Three weeks later, the same pair mixed in a star bout at Garfield and Juliano piled up a sizeable lead to earn a clean-cut victory over the New Yorker.

Since then Juliano fought two more bouts. He stopped Vincent Renta of New York in the fourth round of a six-rounder, and, in another six-rounder, he decisioned Joe Pugh of Canada at White Plains.

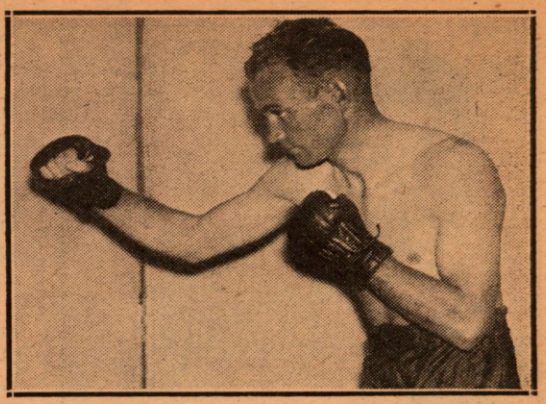
Juliano, who is considered the best bantam prospect in New Jersey since Johnny Buff of Jersey City, is the possessor of a deadly left hook and a hard straight right. It was with these two punches that he floored 24 of his 26 pro opponents.

* * *

ELZA THOMPSON, Indianapolis, Ind., heavyweight challenger, is a good heavyweight prospect. Fresh from the amateurs, where, in 1936, he was twice Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, then winning a place on Chicago's team, Elza Thompson started his pro career in 1937 in Indianapolis against Salvatore Ruggirello. He won the unanimous decision over his much more experienced opponent and made a very creditable showing.

Following his win over the Italian, his next opponent and first K.O. victim was Alex Kettles, highly-touted South Bend battler. Since then, Elza has engaged in about 20 pro scraps, winning 13 by kayo, five decisions, lost one, was given a draw with Eddie Blunt.

His fight with Blunt would have been a kayo in his favor had Blunt been made to fight instead of continually holding on to avoid hitting the canvas.



Charlie Catterall, Rhodesia, South Africa, promising performer.

Included in Elza's brief pro career is an exhibition with Champion Joe Louis, in which he made a good showing. Also he has more than held his own in the training camps of both Louis and the Baer brothers, while preparing for their recent fights. During his recent invasion of the East, Elza won the praise of the big time sports scribes as a result of his splendid showing in the Louis and Baer camps and in his fights with Jorge Brescia and Blunt.

At the age of 23, standing 6 feet 2 inches, weighing 220 pounds, Elza Thompson is willing to meet any fighter in the world, any time, any place. His services can be had through Lark C. Jones, 2835 Boulevard Place, Indianapolis, Ind.

* * *

A DYNAMITING left hook and a sleep-inducing right hand have made Al Reba, sensational Michigan City, Indiana, featherweight, one of the outstanding prospects in the featherweight division. The little Hoosier star has but one loss chalked against him since leaving the ranks of the simon-pures a year ago. Since that time he has registered thirty wins over some of the toughest opposition in the Souther States.

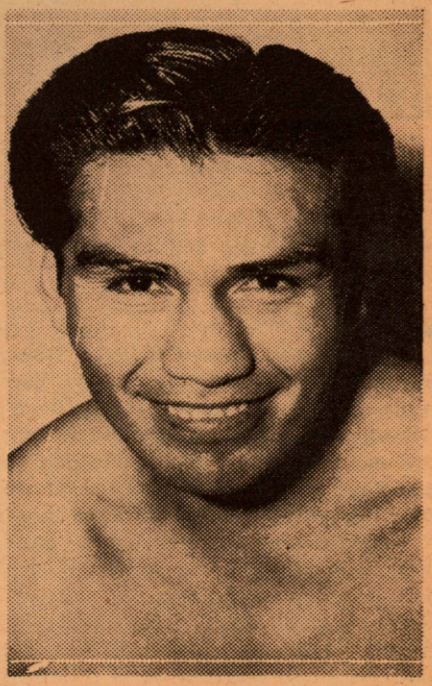
Due to the dearth of featherweight talent below the Mason and Dixon's line, Reba has been forced to meet mostly lightweights and has yet to taste defeat except the loss of a close one in Sarasota, Fla., where he is now making headquarters.

During Reba's career as an amateur under the banner of the Catholic Youth Organization in Michigan City, he journeyed to every big city in the Middle West and scored 144 wins out of 154 engagements. The Rev. Father Smith of Michigan City was the director of the little clouter in those days.

A season of meeting the stars of the featherweight and lightweight class last winter in Florida saw Al zoom to the top of the heap and Florida promoters are now planning on using Reba as a banner attraction during the coming winter months.

He has been under the direction of Jimmy Finley, former world's welterweight contender, since leaving the amateurs and at the close of

Pal Silvers, British West Indies lightweight.



Justo Jiminez, hard hitting Mexican lightweight.

Johnny Juliano, 118-pound Italian from Paterson, N. J.

ing to fight experts and he keeps busy every second he is in the ring. Reba will be 21 years of age his next birthday. Tab him as a comer.

* * *

HARRY TEANY of Cleveland, who weighs 135 pounds, is 21 years of age. He boxed as an amateur three years, fought 68 amateur bouts and won 59 of these. Since boxing as a pro, he has not been defeated, has boxed nine bouts and won all, five by kayo. He is American born of Irish descent, is a good club fighter who can box as well as punch. In between bouts he is a truck driver.

* * *

CHARLIE CATTERALL of Rhodesia, one of the outstanding boxers in Africa, is a featherweight of promise. He has a fine record and is going places in his chosen profession. Catterall has the unique record of having defeated the reigning welterweight and featherweight champions of South Africa, as well as the two chief contenders for the vacant lightweight title, but owing to domicile restrictions, actually holds no title.

Since 1932, Catterall has indulged in about 150 contests as an amateur and professional and suffered only one defeat. He was beaten in the final of the Olympic Games in Berlin in 1936 by Casanova of Argentina. This is contrary to a statement appearing recently which stated that Billy Marquart of Canada was the featherweight finalist at the 1936 Olympic Games. The only English-speaking boxers to reach the finals at those Games were Wilson, the American bantamweight, and Catterall in the feathers.

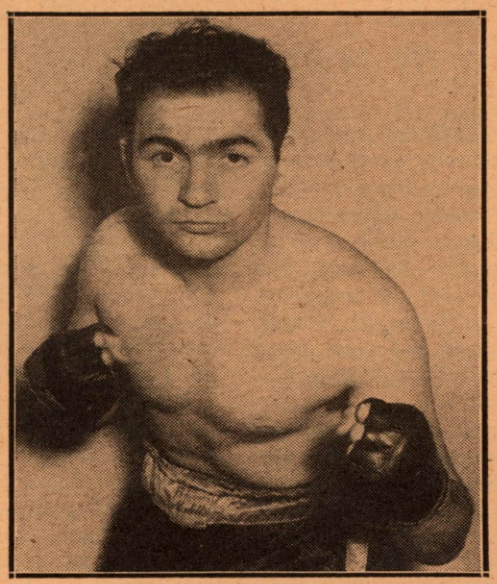
In 1932 Catterall represented South Africa at the Empire Games in London, and won the featherweight championship. In 1936 he was runner-up at the Olympic Games, Berlin.

On his return from Germany in 1936, he turned professional and up to the present is undefeated. Among his professional triumphs are victories over Teddy Braun, welterweight champion of South Africa; "Babe" Smith, featherweight champion of South Africa, 1937; Alex Hannan, featherweight champion of South Africa, 1939; Dave Katzen, lightweight champion of Transvaal; Dave Burger, lightweight champion of Western Province; Cecil Haynes, featherweight champion of Natal; "Spike" Robinson, Ireland, and Andy Martin, Boston, U.S.A. Catterall is 24 years of age and weighs 126 pounds.

* * *

FRANKIE BOVE, Newark's battling newsboy, wants a crack at Champion Joey Archibald's featherweight toga, and through his manager, Jimmy Marsillo, is ready to do anything that will bring about the contest. Bove comes from a fighting family of three brothers, all newsboys. Two of the brothers have retired. The brothers are Frankie, Mickey and Al. Frankie is the baby in the family. It's simply a newsboy squad. Al hustles papers in front of the Public Service Terminal in Newark. Frankie's concession is in the American Insurance Company Building, while Mike works for the Newark *Star-Eagle*.

Bove first laced on the padded mittens in 1934, when he won the Newark *Star-Eagle* 118-pound class, winning three fights on the final night of competition.



Frankie Bove, Newark's battling newsboy.

He continued in the years of 1935-36-37 as a simon-pure and won the state 118-pound crown. His rapid rise to fame in Jersey amateur boxing circles led the committee to choose him as the representative of that division in the Nationals in St. Louis in 1936. Bove didn't win, but didn't lose in competition. As a matter of fact, the Jersey team went on strike and as a result the entire outfit gave away on default when differences between Jersey A. A. U. officials and St. Louis authorities could not be settled.

Bove didn't let that bother him but came back to Newark and fought such fighters as Pete Scalzo and Johnny Cabello. He lost a questionable verdict to the former but whipped Johnny handily. Cabello is no slouch. He can be recalled as the boy who put the "sleeper" punch on Champion Archibald in a professional fight.

Darse Robertson, featherweight star from Bessmer, Alabama.

The Newark newsie fought a good many simon-pure settos, mainly because he didn't want to turn pro until fully seasoned. When 1938 rolled around, Frankie had tucked away 185 amateur fights. He had won enough medals, watches and belts to satisfy him and then he went after the money.

Battling in the "money-chasing" division for a little more than a year, Frankie has had eleven fights. His third match was with Allie Stolz in the semi-windup to Tony Galento-Jorge Brescia scrap in the Newark Armory. Allie's praises are highly sung these days, but Frankie, before losing a close duke, gave Allie and Manager Hymie Caplan, as well as Stolz rooters, quite a scare in the third round, when Frankie placed a well-timed right on the Hebrew lad's chin and sent Stolz to the canvas.

Frankie kept on with boys like Bobby Ruffin, Richard Carangelo, Willie Skidmore and Willie Roach. Finally, after eight fights, landed a match with Sixto Escobar, bantamweight king, Bove upset the expert dope by winning.

Frankie has been on the shelf for the last two months because of a bad ankle. Now fully recovered, Frankie says, "Get me Archibald and I'll duplicate the Escobar feat," and his supporters are with him 100 per cent.

(Continued on page 45)

Conn Awarded Ring Belt

Billy Clinches Right to World Recognition as Light-Heavyweight Champion by Defeating Lesnevich—Master of Scientific Boxing Proved the Time is Not Ripe to Discuss Bout With Joe Louis

By NAT FLEISCHER

BILLY CONN clinched his right to the world light-heavyweight championship when he decisively defeated Gus Lesnevich, the lone contender who stood in his path, in their fifteen-round bout in Madison Square Garden. Only Gus and Len Harvey remained for Conn to conquer before he could gain universal recognition as title-holder, following the abdication of the throne by John Henry Lewis, but because of the war, a bout with Harvey, now a sergeant in the Royal Air Force, is out of the question. Hence, Billy's right to the international crown, now that he has disposed of Lesnevich, cannot be disputed. If Harvey, when he is mustered out of service, seeks to test Conn's right to such honors, Conn is willing to give him the shot.

Conn's victory over Lesnevich earned for the Pittsburgher the handsome RING belt, a three panel model specially made for the occasion. Thus he gains a niche in THE RING's Hall of Fame. It was the ninety-fourth belt awarded by THE RING Editor to a world champion or as a Merit Award since 1922 when the practise was started.

Conn's victory was not a one-sided one by any means. I disagree with those who tabbed the victor with an eleven-to-three margin. My score-card showed eight rounds for Conn, five for Gus and two even. Lesnevich's aggressiveness and his hard hitting earned him that tally. The bout proved again that brawn and a hefty wallop can be overcome by cleverness, for the loser possessed both the former while Billy showed amazing cleverness and only occasionally did he connect with jarring punches that were his knack of catching blows on his gloves or pushing them downward saved the champion from receiving much punishment.

* * *

THE fight proved one thing—that it behooves those who are talking about matching Billy with Joe Louis, to beware of a fatality. If Billy should be placed in such a predicament, it would be just too bad for the boxing game. Conn is a charming fellow, a youngster with a bright future, and this should not be knocked out of him by foolish matchmaking. He undoubtedly can and will outpoint many of the clumsy heavyweights now parading before the public, but he had better watch his step if he intends to mingle with the likes of Louis, Galento or Bob Pastor.

There are several points against him. He is far too light to make any headway against the cream of the heavyweight talent, and therefore should at least, for several years, confine himself to the light-heavyweight section. If he must mingle with the bigger boys, he had better take on only the mediocre talent.

He lacks brawn and hitting power, two most essential things for the success of a good heavyweight. Though he showed a splendid left hook in his bout with Lesnevich, a punch he has only recently developed, it is not sufficient for such a powerful hitter as Louis. Perhaps with proper outdoor work, Billy may add ten pounds and a punch to overcome his present weakness, but unless he does, they had better not spoil a great fighter by pitting him against a murderous hitter.

* * *

AS a clever boxer, there isn't one in the entire field of pugilism who is rated higher than Billy. He is tops right now and will probably continue to be for a long time. As a hitter, however—that is a horse of another color. Billy is a great asset to boxing and should be kept that way, and the only way to do so is to stop this nonsensical talk of building him up for a match with the Brown Bomber. The Conn who clinched the light-heavyweight title gave a dazzling exhibition of speed and clever blocking. It was his master performance since he entered the select circle.

Never did a fighter go into the ring more determined to win than did Billy in his bout with Lesnevich. He was not content with being called the world champion by the New York State Commission and the N.B.A. He brooded over the fact that THE RING refused him that recognition until he disposed of Lesnevich, the last remaining contender among the American light-heavies who was entitled to a chance to gain John Henry Lewis' abdicated title. In his dressing room before the bout, Conn confided that much in me.

"Nat, I'm happy tonight, more so than I've been at any time since I came to New York."

"Well, you should be, Billy," I replied, "you're going to have the chance to prove to the world tonight that you are entitled to world honors."

"That's just it, Nat," he said, as he beamed with delight. "I want THE RING recognition and I want that belt so that there can be no further doubt about my crown. By the way, can I have the belt immediately after the fight, or must I wait?"

"You'll get the belt if the decision is in your favor," I replied.

"If—what do you mean! You know I'll win. I want that belt more than anything I ever desired, and I'm sure you'll never regret giving it to me."

* * *

THAT was the spirit of the champion before he entered the ring, and true to his word, he went out to clinch the honors in no uncertain manner. He gave the crowd of 13,704 spectators who paid the sum of $45,067, a thrill such as they often received when Tommy Loughran and Jimmy Slattery exhibited their wares, except that Billy is more spectacular. Agile and resourceful, he maneuvered his aggressive opponent into positions desired, and then, just to prove that though he lacks the punch of a stalwart heavyweight, his hooks can check an opponent's progress, he proceeded to left hook Lesnevich, often landing as many as six blows before Gus could get in one return.

Frail though he appeared compared to his sturdy Cliffside, New Jersey, opponent, Billy showed amazing resistance to punishment. He took everything Gus tossed his way without a whimper. As in the fight with Bettina in Pittsburgh, Conn lost the first three rounds. He is a slow starter who usually is outpointed at the beginning of a contest only to come through with a whirlwind dash to win the laurels and the longer the fight, the better Billy looks.

Lesnevich tore into Billy from the start and landed many hefty blows to the body in an effort to wear down his frail opponent. Rights to the heart and to the ribs and an occasional left hook to the face enabled Gus to roll up a big margin. But, starting with the fourth round, Billy began to cut into that advantage and round after round he kept adding to his total to make certain that THE RING belt and the clinching of international honors would be his.

The fourth round found Conn using his left hook to great advantage. He took the fire out of Gus' punching by snapping the Jerseyite's head back repeatedly. The next two sessions were also Billy's, his left hook attack continuing with effectiveness. On several occasions, especially in the sixth, Lesnevich was rocked,

Elated with his gift. Here Billy is showing his trainer, Fred Fiore, his father and Mike Jacobs THE RING *light-heavyweight championship belt. This was the ninety-fourth belt presented by Nat Fleischer to world champions and sectional title-holders since 1922.*

but he never faltered. He kept coming in, his aggressiveness halting but momentarily. He fought desperately, but the fire of Billy's jabs and hooks took their toll.

* * *

GUS came back strongly in the seventh, in which he slowed up Conn with heavy body blows, but Billy cut Gus under the left eye and brought first claret. That round I figured as even, but the next went to Billy again by a safe lead. He was well ahead on points.

Again he employed his left hook to advantage. He ripped it up to body and jaw, and several times had Gus worried. Three times he snapped back Gus' head with lefts. Four rights to the jaw rocked Gus as the round neared the end and rounds of applause greeted the champ as the bell ended the session.

Conn continued his splendid boxing lesson in the eighth round, which he also took by a good margin. A steady fire of left hooks and right jabs prevented Lesnevich from tossing his best blows. He seemed annoyed at the fact that Billy wouldn't fight him in Gus' way, but no one could blame Conn for selecting his own style to baffle his aggressive rival.

The ninth found Lesnevich recovering sufficiently to force matters for an even break, and then he came back strong to fight Billy for every inch of ground in the next two rounds. He threw caution to the winds as he waded in with the realization that a knockout was necessary to win the championship.

Conn was cut slightly under the left eye with a right smash in the tenth, and this angered him. Grim-visaged, he cut loose and throughout that session and the next the crowd was treated to some fine milling. Head-to-head fighting marked the encounter in most of these cantos.

* * *

THEN came Conn's final stand in which he clinched the honors beyond doubt. Fighting furiously, he gained the twelfth. With a fusillade of punches, hooks, jabs and uppercuts, he had Gus groggy in the thirteenth. That round was Conn's best by a wide margin. He was a real champion, exhibiting every asset of a good title-holder. For three minutes of uninterrupted punch tossing, Conn held the vast gathering in awe. That round was a reminder of good old days, with the fans up in their seats yelling like mad for a knockout.

Conn came out for the fourteenth tired, but not any more than was his rival. They both let up in their work, with Conn coasting. The action was slow compared to that in the previous sessions. For forty-one seconds after the bell rang, not a punch was landed. They were feeling each other out, both waiting for the other to do the leading. It was a breather for the rivals.

Not so, however, in the final round in which Conn unleashed a barrage again and kept Gus on the receiving end almost throughout. There was no let-up. Even had the round-by-round score by which New York judges its boxing been even at the end of the fray, Billy Conn would have been entitled to the decision on what he did in the thirteenth and fifteenth, which were his by wide margins.

The long layoff of Lesnevich was responsible for him fading out of the picture. He grew tired as the bout progressed. He should have had at least three good fights under his belt before tackling a boxing wizard like Conn, whose footwork makes it necessary for his opponent to step on the gas in order to keep pace.

Lesnevich's case proves conclusively my argument that a manager who signs his boy to a contract that makes it possible for a promoter to keep the boy idle until such time as he sees fit to toss him into a fight, puts his fighter on the spot. However, Lesnevich's performance was good enough to keep him in some lucrative bouts.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 29:

1—Bread-basket — the midsection or abdominal region; palooka—an ordinary fighter, one who is not a first class fighter; Mary Ann—a punch that was used by Frank Moran. It came up almost from the canvas; southpaw—one who fights with right foot and hand extended, the unorthodox style; smoking up a fight, building up a contest; a teaser—a light punch; a bruiser—an old English term for a fighter; a chopper—a downward blow; the conk, an old English term for the head; the smeller—an old English term for the nose; the nob—an old English term for the head; swings like a gate—throws his punches wildly; peepers—the eyes; horizontal fighter—one who is often knocked out.

2—The weight limits are—flyweight, 112; bantam, 118; feather, 126; lightweight, 135; welterweight, 147; middleweight, 160; light-heavyweight, 175; heavyweight—unlimited.

3—The first set of boxing rules was drawn up by Jack Broughton, champion of England, in 1743. Jack won the title in 1732 and held it eighteen years. He was the first to put on gloves for sparring.

4—The first recognized champion was Jim Figg, of England, who became heavyweight titleholder in 1719 at the age of twenty-four.

5—John L. Sullivan became American champion February 7, 1882, when he stopped Paddy Ryan in nine rounds at Mississippi City, Miss.

6—False. Ketchel was shot and killed on a farm at Conway, Mo., by Walter Dipley, a dope crazed farmhand, October 15, 1910.

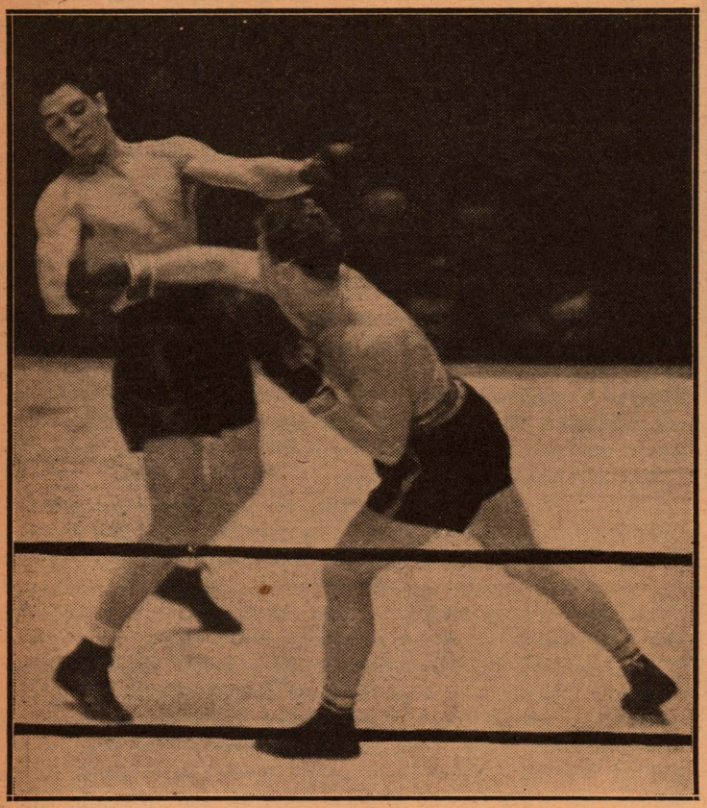
7—False. Smith won what was known as the white title when he stopped Pelkey. Jack Johnson was the world's champion at that time.

8—Moran is in Los Angeles and appears in pictures from time to time.

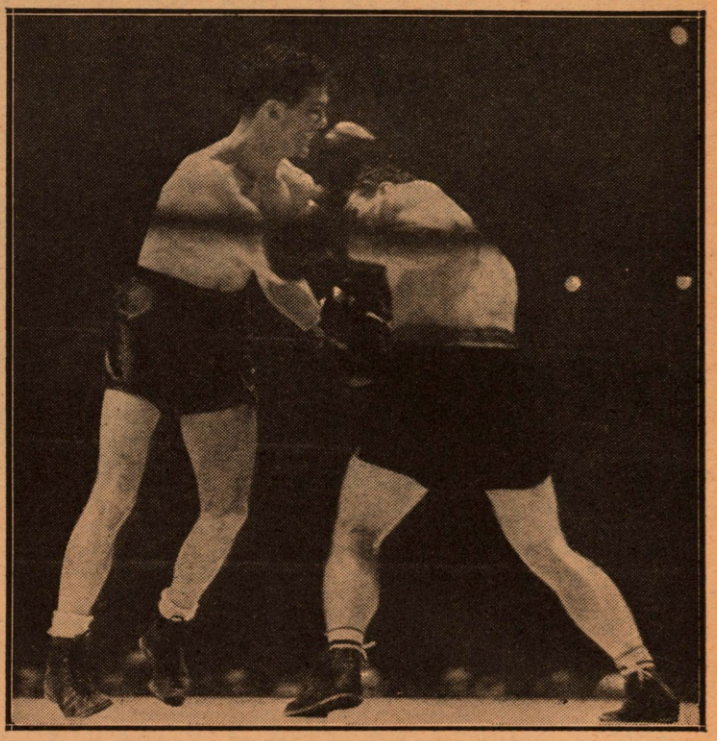
9—Young Corbett's real name was William H. Rothwell.

10—Wolgast took the lightweight title in the fortieth round.

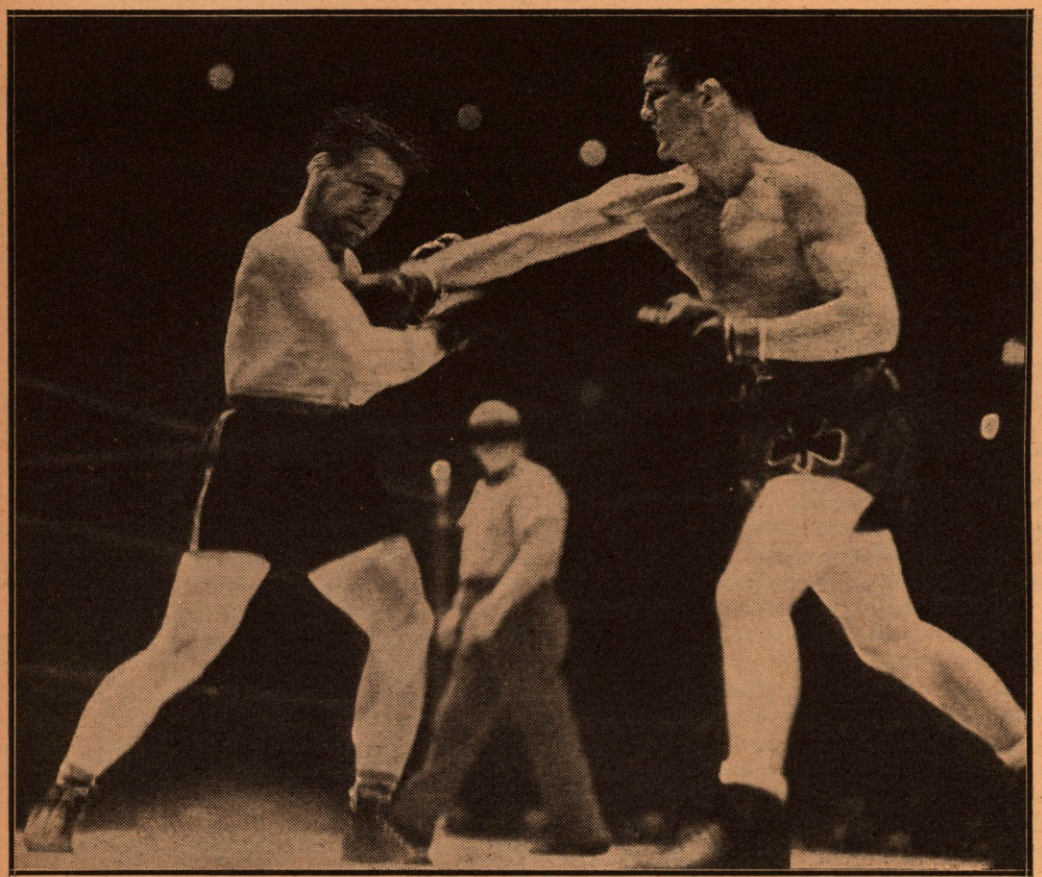
BOXING AT ITS BEST



Billy Conn shows how a clever boxer can get out of range of his opponents' punches by slipping the blow. Note the ease with which he causes Gus Lesnevich to miss what might otherwise have been a solid punch.



A scene in the thirteenth round in which the light-heavyweight champion tried hard for a knockout. It was his best round. He smiles at his opponent's discomfort as he sews Gus into knots. He blocks one punch with the elbow and checks the other with the glove. Note his smile as he realizes the advantage he holds.



Another scene in the thirteenth round of the light-heavyweight championship match. Note Lesnevich's face from the jabs of Conn. Here Billy stands off Gus' rushes with perfect jabs. His stand-up style is a reminder of the days of Jim Corbett.

IN the three pictures on this page you see Billy Conn, the master boxer of the present generation. He is the nearest approach to the perfect boxer since Tommy Loughran retired. The photos illustrate three points of greatness—the slip, the jab and the tie-up of an opponent in close-range fighting. His fight with Lesnevich was an eye-opener for those who like to see cleverness at its best. Gus also put up a great battle. He proved his right to a high post in his division.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Jim Wast, Jeannette, Pa.

Q.—How many kayoes did the late Harry Greb have in his entire career?

A.—Fifty knockouts.

W. H. McKern, Sioux Falls, S. Dak.

Q.—Please give me the age of Benny Leonard on his last birthday. Where was he born? What is he doing now?

A.—Leonard was born on April 7, 1896, in New York City. He is acting as a guest referee in different parts of the country.

Ring Reader, Canton, Ohio

Q.—Please give me the heights of Lou Ambers, Tony Canzoneri, Henry Armstrong, Freddy Miller and Davey Day?

A.—Ambers 5 feet 4½ inches. Canzoneri 5 feet 5 inches. Armstrong 5 feet 5 inches. Miller 5 feet 5½ inches. Day 5 feet 7 inches.

Frank Warhaff, Montreal, Canada

Q.—Do you think Maxie Berger has a chance to win the welterweight crown? Is it true that Joe Sheans held the bantamweight championship of the British Empire for 12 years? If so, is that a record?

A.—Excellent chance. No.

Anthony Labrador, New York City

Q.—What has happened to Al Gillette, who fought as a bantam and featherweight around New York and where could I reach him? Can you give me any advice on what exercises to take in order to build myself up? I am 5 feet 8 inches tall and weigh 117 pounds.

A.—You can reach him at the Pioneer Gym, 344 West 44th St. Get my book on "How to Train" which has been used by the greatest fighters and trainers in the country. It gives you the answer to problems on weight conditioning.

John Bedinger, Protection, Kan.

Q.—Before the Dempsey-Tunney fight the first time, was it possible for a champion to lose his title other than by a knockout? By that I mean could a champion lose the title if the fight went the limit or could he win by a foul? Who do you think would have won between Dempsey and Louis, both in their prime? What is the yearly subscription to The Ring?

A.—If the fight were scheduled for 15, 20 or 45 rounds as they were in the old days and the fight went the limit the challenger could win the decision and also the title. He could also win the fight on a foul. Such a condition never occurred. When Jack Johnson lost to Willard in 26 rounds by a knockout, they were scheduled to travel 45 rounds. If the fight had gone the limit and Willard won the decision he would have been the new champion. After watching a showing of the Dempsey-Willard fight pictures, I would have to select Dempsey the winner if everything went as it did then. Subscriptions in this country are $2.50 yearly, foreign $4.00.

Thomas Walsh, N. Y. C.

Q.—I wonder if it is possible for you to give me the names of the referees in the following heavyweight championship bouts? Willard-Dempsey, Dempsey-Tunney in Philadelphia, Sharkey-Carnera, Baer-Carnera and Baer with Braddock.

A.—In successive order, Ollie Pecord, Tommy Reilly, Arthur Donovan in the last three named bouts.

S. W. Fugitt, Boonville, Miss.

Q.—Do you think Arturo Godoy will last long against Joe Louis? Will Schmeling get another shot at Louis? Who do you think will whip Joe? Who would win between Baer and Galento?

A.—He should go at least six. Unlikely at this time. No one at this stage. Galento.

George Young, N. Y. C.

Q.—Where was Ernie Schaaf born?

A.—He was born in Elizabeth, N. J., September 27, 1908.

Harry Ayres, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who is the present lightweight champion?

A.—Lou Ambers of Herkimer, N. Y.

Bruce Drinkhouse, Easton, Pa.

Q.—What is Paulino Uzcudun doing? What were his most important fights?

A.—He is now chief of police of Valencia, Spain. His leading fights were: Ermino Spallo, won 12; Otto Von Porat, won 10; Max Baer, won 20; Jack Renault, won 10; Knute Hansen, won 10; K. O. Christner, won 10; lost on foul to Jack Delaney, 7; lost to Johnny Risko, 10, George Godfrey, 10, Max Schmeling, 15, Primo Carnera, 10, Tommy Loughran, 10, King Levinsky, 10, Mickey Walker, 10, Ernie Schaaf, 15; drew with Tom Heeney, 15; won from Pierre Charles, 15, Don McCorkindale, 10; lost to Carnera, 15.

Reid Mann, Quebec.

Q.—Is Blue Grass Roy dead? Does Joe Louis wear a thinner glove than the challenger?

A.—Never heard of Roy. No, all gloves weigh exactly the same and are identically alike.

Herbert Hyland, Pa.

Q.—Did Tunney fight Heeney before or after the second Tunney-Dempsey fight?

A.—After the second fight. It was Tunney's last fight.

R. C. Everight, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Where was the Louis-Carnera fight fought? What was the result?

A.—At Yankee Stadium. Louis scored a kayo in sixth.

T. Griffen, N. Y.

Q.—Did Jack Johnson ever fight Bob Fitzsimmons?

A.—Yes, Johnson scored a knockout. The fight took place at Philadelphia on July 25, 1902, and the kayo was scored in the second round.

Picone Charles, Cleveland, O.

Q.—What is the nationality of Paychek and Archibald? What is the weight and height of Carl Turner welter of Virginia? How many fights has Lou Ambers lost? How many did he win? Who are the cleverest Italian fighters? Who were the heavyweight champions who traced their ancestry to Ireland? How much does your Universal Boxing Course cost? How much would a course at one of the gymnasiums cost me? Who was the best lightweight and middleweight of recent years?

A.—Paychek is Polish and Archibald Irish. Turner weighs 147 pounds. Don't know his height. You will find the records in the Record Book. Clever Italian fighters are Ambers, Apostoli, Salica and Angott. The Irish heavyweight champions were Sullivan, Corbett, Dempsey (part only), Tunney and Braddock. A Universal course costs $3.98. A boxing course at a gym would cost about $50. Benny Leonard and Stanley Ketchel were about as good as they come.

Alan Schwartz, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—Under the new rules of the National Boxing Association which make it mandatory on the part of a referee to award the fight on a knockout in the round succeeding, if a fighter decides to quit during the intermission, how would you regard the Dempsey-Willard fight result?

A.—The same as before. Willard lost by a knockout in the third round. As I have already said, the intermission period belongs to the three minutes preceding and a new round doesn't start until the bell rings, hence the N.B.A. ruling on this point is incorrect. If the fighter fails to come up after the bell rings, he loses by a kayo in the round just started. But if he tells the referee during the rest period that he is through and won't continue the fight, that ends the battle.

Sol Fineberg, Atlanta, Ga.

Q.—When did the rule go into effect that makes it necessary for a fighter who has dropped an opponent go to a neutral corner?

A.—During the second Dempsey-Tunney fight. It was so decided at the demand of Dempsey's handlers who thought Tunney might drop Jack because of Dempsey's comeback, but it worked in reverse. Had Dempsey been permitted to remain on top of Tunney after Gene was dropped, as Jack was permitted to do against all his other opponents, Dempsey would have scored a kayo.

Salvador Soles, Quantanamo.

Q.—How many important fighters has Schmeling beaten? Is Max Schmeling the best fighter who ever fought Joe Louis? Is Schmeling a harder hitter than Max Baer?

A.—Mickey Walker, Paulino Uzcudun, Jack Sharkey, Young Stribling and Steve Hamas. Yes. No.

Peter Baumann, Montreal, Can.

Q.—Who do you think would win the following fights: Maxie Berger vs. Davey Day; Ceferino Garcia vs. Al Hostak; Joey Archibald vs. Dave Castilloux; Tony Galento vs. Johnny Paychek? How old was Schmeling when he won the heavyweight title?

A.—Berger, Toss-up, Castilloux and Galento. 25 years of age.

Harry Landa, Mountain City, Nev.

Q.—Please give me the date of Joe Louis' marriage. Also the date of the Max Baer-Louis fight?

A.—Joe was married the same day that he fought Baer. September 24, 1935.

Epifamio Bellone, Wallkill, N. Y.

Q.—Will you kindly give me the result of the Primo Carnera-Jack Sharkey match at Long Island Bowl? Were there any fouls claimed by either opponent in that fight?

A.—Carnera won by a knockout in the sixth. There were no foul claims made by either man that night.

Salvatore Tomasio, Oakland, Calif.

Q.—Is Little Dado the world flyweight king?

A.—No, he is the best flyweight in the U. S. and is our champion only. There is no flyweight champion at this writing.

R. Jacobs, N. Y. C.

Q.—What were the heights of Max Rosenbloom, Buddy Baer, Jess Willard, Primo Carnera and Luis Firpo? What do you think of Izzy Janazzo's chances to become welterweight champion?

A.—Rosenbloom—6 feet tall; Buddy Baer—6 feet 6 inches; Jess Willard—6 feet 6¼ inches; Carnera—6 feet 5¾ inches; Luis Firpo—6 feet 2½ inches. He will have to become more active to make any headway.

A California Reader.

Q.—How old is Chuck Crowell?

A.—25 years of age.

Jack Spurdis.

Q.—Why is Armstrong ducking Pedro Montanez? My kid brother wants to box but is a little deaf in one ear. Will he pass a test?

A.—Armstrong is not ducking anyone. Montanez has been laid up because of eye trouble. That slight handicap should not prevent him from getting a license.

Bill Lannom, Flagstaff, Ariz.

Q.—I would like to know why these three fights of Jack Dempsey's aren't considered title fights—Rocco Stramaglia, Joe Ryan and Eli Stanton in Los Angeles in 1924?

A.—They were only exhibition affairs.

Abe Sussman, N. Y. C.

Q.—Can an eighteen-year-old boxer get a license to box as a professional in New York City without first boxing as an amateur?

A.—You must first get the written consent of your parents. You must also prove your qualifications to be able to enter the pro ranks without first having amateur experience.

Martin Berkman, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Q.—When Eddie Borden rates the boxers, on what basis does he make these?

A.—He rates them according to the results of the month. Where the champion has been inactive, he still retains his post of title-holder. The other ten positions are based on results of that particular month plus the ability displayed by the victor and the caliber of the opponent.

Mae Flaherty, Meriden, Conn.

Q.—Was Louis Kid Kaplan ever world lightweight king?

A.—No. He held only the featherweight title.

Si Williams, Jacksonville, Fla.

Q.—Was there ever a world champion from down in Dixie?

A.—Yes, Petey Sarron, featherweight king, from Birmingham; Pete Herman, bantam king, from New Orleans; Tony Canzoneri, born in New Orleans, but lived in New York, was holder of many championships.

Ronald Mills, Sydney, Australia.

Q.—Do you think the late Les Darcy would have defeated America's world middleweight champion? What fighters did Darcy meet while in the States? Who were the fighters he defeated? Would you class Joe Louis as the best heavyweight fighter the world ever produced? If not, who was?

A.—Darcy was a good fighter. He whipped the best American fighters in Australia. He never engaged in a fight while in the United States. Jack Johnson and Jack Dempsey.

Ring Reader.

Q.—Do you think these measurements are good enough for a boxer? I have just turned 17 and my height is 5 feet 5 inches, weight 120 pounds, chest normal 35 inches, expanded 37½, neck 14½, biceps 10, forearm 10, wrist 7, fist 11, waist 27, thigh 17, calf 13, ankle 8½. What do you think my height and weight will be when I am 21?

A.—Measurements are not as important as the necessary ability. You should be about 5 7½ inches and weigh 140 pounds at maturity. Your measurements are good.

Margaret Wilson, Boston, Mass.

Q.—I see in one of your recent books where in one story it is said that John L. Sullivan was the world champion and in your questions and answers you say he was not. Which is correct?

A.—There is and always has been considerable controversy on this point. Most of the modern writers say that he held the world title while the old timers stick to the opposite opinion. Sullivan was U. S. champion only. He never won the world title. The only reason that his fight with Corbett was designated as for world honors was because it was the first fight for the heavyweight title with gloves.

Mannie Wexler, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Was Jake Kilrain an Englishman?

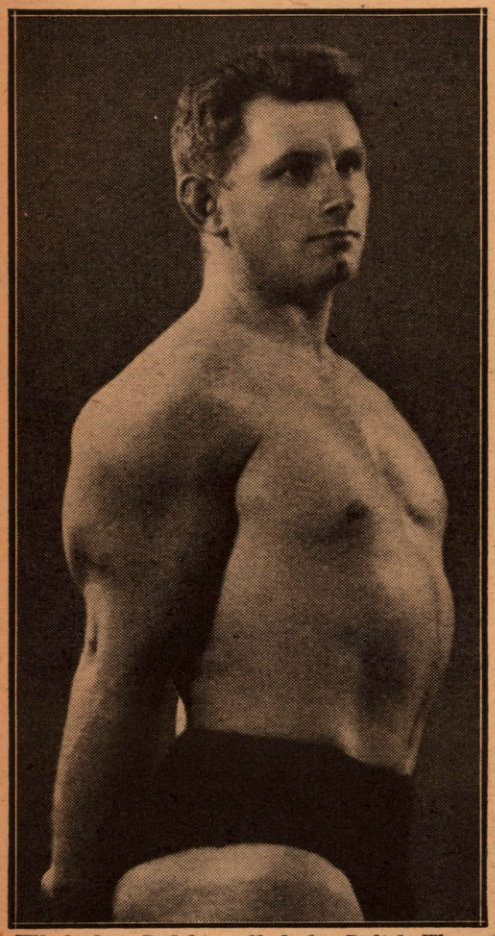
A.—No, an American, born at Greenpoint, L. I., Feb. 9, 1859, but he lived most of his life in Baltimore, Maryland.

Q.—Was Kilrain ever world champion?

A.—No, he never held a title though Richard K. Fox, owner of the Police Gazette called him the American champion at the time he was attempting to force Sullivan to meet Jake in a title bout.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By "THE MATMAN"



Wladyslaw Dalski, called the Polish Wonder Boy. One of Jack Pfeffer's troupe.

WITH the wrestling season in full swing, American and foreign matmen are vieing with each other for the spotlight at the bigger clubs throughout the country. In New York, Jack Pfeffer and Rudy Dusek, rival promoters, are putting their best talent to the test in an effort to gain popular favor. Pfeffer is using a number of his veterans, but has also at his disposal about a dozen grapplers whom he has brought over from abroad.

Up in New England, Paul Bowser is using the Casey family and Danno O'Mahony as his star attractions. In Buffalo and vicinity, Bronko Nagurski, former world champion, is the big headliner. In California, Jim Londos is the big shot.

All the leading promoters are angling for the services of Jack Sherry, claimant of the world crown, but to date Jack has remained a free lance. Sherry feels that he is too good a wrestler to get mixed up in the mess into which the rival promoters have gotten themselves, and thinks it will be for the best interests of the sport, as well as for himself, to arrange his own matches as an independent. Thus he will not be under obligations to follow the wishes of the promoters and will be free to win if he can at all times.

I admire Sherry for his boldness. A few more of his type and the sport would not be in the mire as it is today.

* * *

THE so-called "coup" of Jack Pfeffer in having his ace, Bobby Bruns, who just returned from South Africa, crowned "heavyweight king," has not aided the game any. It is just another false move that has soured the public on wrestling because of the many hand-made champions. That Bobby is a good wrestler cannot be denied, but why it was necessary to make him a "world champion" without the least claim on the title, is beyond reason. Bruns may be the Connecticut state title-holder, but that is all.

Bobby is a handsome figure, who stands six feet and scales 218 pounds. He is twenty-six years old and has done considerable travelling. He is proficient at basketball, water polo and wrestling. He is one of the many collegians who have made good in the mat sport.

A match between him and Sherry would be a sellout, as would one between Bobby and Londos. Those are matches the fans would like to see, but can't get. Why?

* * *

Orville Brown, who has been quite successful in the Middle and Far West, has decided to perform in the Eastern belt this winter. He has placed himself under the management of Jack Pfeffer and is doing well. This six-feet one-inch giant, who weighs 227 pounds, is a tough hombre when it comes to wrestling. He was born in Wallace, Kansas.

* * *

RUDY DUSEK and his clan are big figures in Eastern wrestling. Rudy has conceived the idea of having the Dusek clan tackle the Casey clan, and every place these family matmen have performed, the crowd has seen some wild tussling.

Rudy, the master mind of the Dusek troupe, though a veteran who has been through the hard knocks for many years, continues to headline the shows. With brother Ernie to furnish the tough part of the entertainment, the Duseks keep the crowd in a state of frenzy every minute of the evening.

Hans Van der Walt, tops in South Africa. Hans keeps the pot boiling by appearances in all parts.

* * *

JACK PFEFFER is always finding new ways to interest his followers. Seeing that Bronko Nagurski has made a good comeback and has joined his rivals, Pfeffer took a big Pole, Al Nowosielski in tow, changed his name to Brunek Zagurski, and has him doing his stunts in opposition to Bronko. Al should make good if strength counts in wrestling. He is an all-around athlete, who was especially good at football, and with the knowledge of the gridiron tactics to aid him, he should have little difficulty doing as well as the man with whom he is now confused—Nagurski.

It is all part of the game, says Pfeffer. What's good for the goose is good for the gander is his motto, and so we now have Bronko Nagurski wrestling for the Bowser-Dusek combine and Brunek Zagurski operating from the Pfeffer stable.

But that is not all. Having found that the fans like the cavemen in wrestling and pay more attention to those who look like tough 'uns, Pfeffer had Maurice La Chappelle, star French wrestler, shave his head clean and now Maurice, instead of being introduced as the clever, handsome looking Frenchman, goes into the ring as a villain. Unfortunately, however, Maurice is so agile and beautiful a wrestler that once he gets going, he forgets his caveman stuff and is the same La Chappelle without the hair as he was with his locks showing. You can't fool the public.

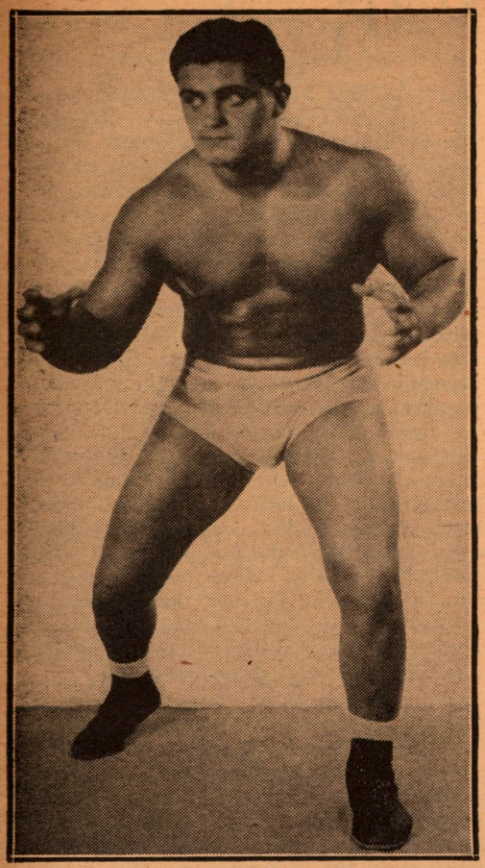
* * *

A newcomer who is making good for Pfeffer is Morris Shapiro, Jewish heavyweight. He is called the Hebrew Adonis. He is well built and knows his holds. He stands five feet, nine inches and scales 194 pounds.

Still another youngster cornered by Pfeffer is Wladyslaw Dalski, a good looking, classy performer. He is twenty-three years old and weighs 190 pounds. He is fast and has a good knowledge of wrestling points.

* * *

FROM Hugh Shannon of Buffalo we learn that Jack Herman has the turnstiles clicking again and the Buffalo Sporting Club is due for another bumper wrestling season. Few predicted that the mat game would enjoy so many good seasons



Maurice Shapiro, a Hebrew heavyweight performing in the East.

like the best in a field of many champions.

Ed Don George beat Marv Westenberg here on December 1 in a well-contested bout. George, who lost to Steve (Crusher) Casey, wants to tangle with the Irishman again. This match will take place before many weeks roll by.

The departure of Iron Talun from Buffalo is not worrying Matchmaker Herman one whit. The big Pole can't make money everywhere. He must have a strong Polish following (which he has in Buffalo) to draw them in.

The funniest looking duck we've seen in a long time is Count Rossi, manager of Elmer the Great, a strong man from Arkansas. The count is short and dumpy, long haired, and sports a beautiful beard. On top of all this he can wear a monocle.

* * *

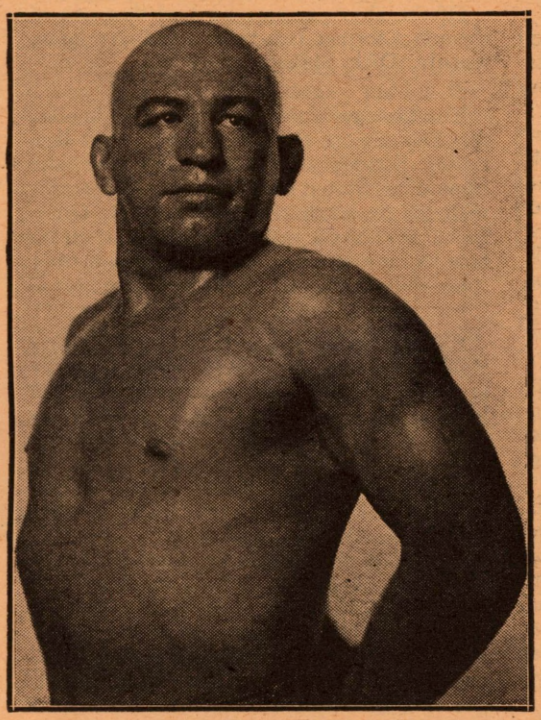
WRESTLING News from Hawaii, by Theodore Yamachika, follows:

Ignacio Martinez, 260-pound Spanish-Portuguese giant, ended the elimination tournament which lasted nearly two months by beating Chief Thunderbird, two out of three falls. Promoter Al Karasick sponsored the tournament in the hope of seeding out the logical contender for a match with the Hawaiian champion, Oki Shikina, with the title at stake. In a field of such standout wrestlers as Paul Boesch, Paul Jones, Thunderbird, George Zaharias, George Pencheff, Wong Buck Cheung and a whole flock of others, the tournament produced some sensational bouts and the fans were highly pleased.

Except for one loss to Thunderbird, a bout which he lost by being disqualified for roughness, Martinez kept his record clean, leaving among his victims Rube Wright, Paul Boesch and Chief Thunderbird.

in Buffalo. Buffalo is a red-hot boxing town when there is any fistic talent around, but the dearth of material is giving the wrestlers a wonderful break.

Bronko Nagurski, mighty man of wrestling and football, is a big attraction in Buffalo now. The well-muscled Minnesota man looks



Maurice La Chapelle, minus his hair, to give him the appearance of a villain instead of the high class wrestler he is. Just another Pfeffer stunt.

There was only one setback in an otherwise successful tournament. Defending champion Oki Shikina failed to show up to meet Martinez. This created a unique situation and Promoter Karasick promptly and correctly crowned Martinez the new Hawaiian champion. Incidentally, he is the third man outside of Shikina to hold the Hawaiian championship belt, the first two being Dean Detton and Dick Raines.

* * *

Long retired Al Pereira, the original Portuguese Man o' War, intends to try a comeback solely to take a crack at Martinez. Apparently Pereira doesn't like the idea of anyone but himself being the Portuguese champion and he is out to prove that he is Martinez's master.

Rube Wright has made a hit here. He is one of the classiest wrestlers seen here. Although beaten by Martinez, he is proving himself a favorite with the fans.

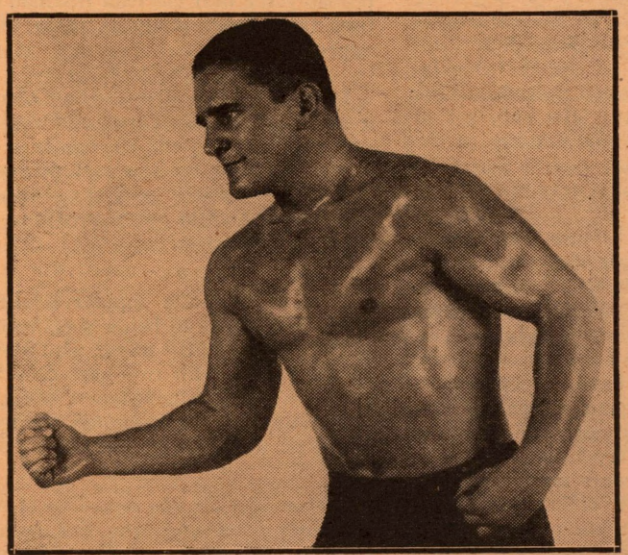
A new Japanese wrestler, Young Shiranuhi, will soon make his debut as a professional. According to Karasick, the 24-year-old grappler has a brilliant future. He was a former Japanese sumo champion and was an understudy to Oki Shikina for some time. He has a wonderful physique and weighs 190 pounds.

Latest arrival here is Henry Graber.

* * *

EUROPEAN Wrestling Highlights, by Charles "Spider" Mascall, follow:

Most of the news this month comes from neutral Italy, where Karl Pojello—a potential threat to any champion—is barnstorming with a selected team of international wrestlers. With the nimble Lithuanian-American are George Makros (bruited by critics as another Londos in the making); Leone Jacovacci, one-time I.B.U. champion of Europe, and Karloff Manoognan, a formidable Armenian "horror-man." In opposition to this powerful foursome are some of the best matmen in Italy, headed by Nino Darnaldi, and a former Italian amateur champion, Pietro de Candido. Directing the tournaments, which have been held in Milano, Trieste and Genoa, is veteran Giovanni Raicevich.



Al Nowosielski, whose name is being changed by Jack Pfeffer to Brunek Zagurski to confuse the name with that of Bronko Nagurski, a rival of another group. He is a heavyweight wrestler.

The Italian press has loudly praised the tournaments and the manner in which they have been conducted. Quite a good deal of space has been devoted to Karl Pojello. If ever a man deserved a medal, then Pojello is that man. Through the capitals of Europe he has spread the gospel of clean,

scientific American catch-as-catch-can wrestling. Few individuals love their profession more than does this former light-heavyweight champion of the world. I, for one, am proud of my long acquaintance with him.

All professional wrestling shows of any consequence in the city of London, England, have been temporarily suspended. This step is chiefly due to the various air-raid and lighting restrictions. However, even at this writing, there is a movement afoot amongst promoters to bring the sport back in London.

In spite of the war against Naziism, those who control the game elsewhere in the British Isles have been busy. Already promoters are operating morning and afternoon mat programs with such cities as Liverpool, New Brighton, Coventry, Birmingham, Leeds and Manchester reported to be catering to capacity crowds.

Listed among the gripmen who have not departed for their native lands are the names of Carl Van Wurden, the ever-popular "Flying Dutchman" from Ottawa, Canada; Whipper Billy Watson, fast-moving Irish-Canadian stunt-man and movie extra; Bob Fyffe, a rugged Scot from Hamilton, Ontario; Bobby McNab, who represented Canada at the Empire Games; Joe Devalto, Alex Lundyn, and Jim Atlas, the Greek globe-trotter. Most of the matmen are doing air-raid defense work but manage to fit in their wrestling chores.

* * *

JOHANNES VAN DER WALT continues to take the measure of imported grapplers in South Africa, men who test his ability as a showman in wrestling acts up and down the country.

After drawing with Karol Zbyszko at Port Elizabeth, Van Der Walt beat the Pole by one fall to nothing at Johannesburg. The pair drew, one to one, in their third bout.

Scotty Grimes, who plays golf almost as well as he wrestlers, went down by two falls to one, and one fall to nothing, in brushes with the South African champion recently.

* * *

THE brother combination has never before been so prevalent as it is today within the wrestling world.

Years ago, the followers of wrestling showed unusual interest in the careers of the Zbyszko brothers — Stanislaus and Wladek. To the credit of the Polish gripsmiths, let it here be stated that they were the first, and incidentally, the only set of brothers to attain the championship of the world. Never before has such a feat been accomplished, except, of course, the Gamas of India.

Yet, while no other brother combination has been able to duplicate the world championship feat of the Zbyszkos, there is today before the grappling world a set of four brothers who have made mat history. Yes, we are referring to the Dusek clan, hailing out of Omaha. The band, composed of Rudy, the head man; Emil, Ernie, the captain member of the troupe, and Joe, the youngest, have been responsible for more large gates than any other matman in the business. The colorful Nebraskans have been the stimulant that has pepped up the interest in the bone-bending trade in the East.

The four Bohemian bombers have earned more pay for their services than all wrestling brothers, and there are quite a number in the field since the Omaha Bohemian band started the turnstiles clicking a merry tune. Listed among the brother combines are:

The four Casey brothers of County Sneem, Ireland. The troupe is composed of Steve, Tom, Jim and Pat.

The Garibaldi quartet. Gino, the eldest, is the steering guide of Ralph, Tony and Chick.

From Canada come the Roberts—Yvon and Maurice.

Texas gives us the Wrights—Rube and Jim.

Germany comes through with the Shikat brothers—Dick and Paul.

Greece supplies us with the Zahariases—"Cry-Baby George" and "Weeping Chris."

Sweden's brother entry is the Olson twins—Heinie and Hermie.

Of the above groups we find that one of them is a former two-time world champion, namely, Dick Shikat.

* * *

The fans are going wild over the Apollo-like Don Evans, the fair-haired Texas sensation. Strictly an orthodox wrestler, the Lone Star Stater manages to hold his own with the topnotch rough and tumble opponents. Don has a method all of his own on how to tame the foes who believe in tossing rules and regulations to the four winds.

* * *

Since Bronko Nagurski, the Pulverizing Pole, has given up pigskin toting in order to give his entire time to wrestling, he has been going better than when he was champion.

* * *

Speaking of title claimants and whatnot, don't overlook the fact that Ernie Dusek, captain member of the Riot Squad, who is known far and wide as the uncrowned champion of the world, has every legal right to tell the world that no world wrestling title-holder can legally be owned by any one individual unless he (Ernie) is disposed of within the hempen ropes. That is one task that not one of the bone breakers with title aspirations and claims would care to risk.

* * *

Keep your eyes on Rudy Strongberg, probably the best German matman now before the public. Rudy is rated highly by experts.

* * *

Like Old Man River, Abe Coleman, the inventor of the Kangaroo of Drop-Kick, is still holding up well. He has been basking in the spotlight for the past decade and to the Jewish matster goes the distinction of having grappled in every corner of the universe with success.

* * *

Yvon Robert, the popular French-Canadian, in addition to being acclaimed as one of the leaders in the game, also manages to do quite well with two barrooms he owns in Montreal. The handsome Canuck's places of business are the hangouts for the sports world of that part of Canada.

* * *

Bibber McCoy, the one-time Holy Cross all-sports luminary, who has recently recovered from injuries suffered in mat combat, is back in action. The Boston battering-ram is one of the foremost showmen in the business.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 29)

The speed that dazzled the spectators when he was a featherweight and when he fought Barney Ross for the welterweight championship, was partially lost. In short, the Henry Armstrong of recent months was far from the Homicide Hank who a year or more ago was favorably compared to the great ringmen of years ago.

The one man above all whom Armstrong was eager to whip was Ambers. The rivalry between them is keen. The feeling that he was deprived of victory in their lightweight championship battle through unreasonable severity on the part of Referee Donovan, has never left Henry's mind.

It was a source of worry. It preyed on his mind. That's why I think it was in the best interests of boxing and two splendid little fighters, Ambers and Armstrong, that their welter battle did not take place. With that off his mind, Armstrong should be able to show at his best again. He has several more good years ahead of him and I expect to see a different boy in the ring this year in Henry Armstrong.

* * *

WITH the arrival in New York of Simon Chavez, interest in the featherweight division increased the past month. With Harry Jeffra clamoring for a return engagement with Joey Archibald—something he is entitled to because of his great fight with the champion in Washington which he lost by a hairline verdict on a split decision; with Pete Scalzo's thrilling knockout of Al Stolz in the fourth round; Al Mancini's victory over Archibald in an over-the-weight bout, and Chavez's arrival from Venezuela to force himself into the championship picture, things are now humming in this class.

Although on the year's fights, THE RING's annual rating of boxers places Chavez as leading challenger because he beat both the champion and the N.B.A. No. 1 man, Scalzo, who a year ago knocked out Archibald, the fight between Scalzo and Chavez in the Garden on December 22, a week after our rankings went to press, might alter the situation. Should Scalzo win that fight, he will rise to the top as the outstanding world challenger and will be entitled to first call on Archibald. Should Chavez win, as he did in their last engagement in Caracas, there will be no further doubt as to the Venezuelan's right to a title shot ahead of all other challengers.

Regardless of the outcome of that fight, the result of which will be too late to print in this issue, the fact remains that not in years has such a sterling field of feathers appeared before the public.

Scalzo's knockout of Stolz goes down into the 1939 records as one of the year's best performances. Pete flashed a left hook in that bout, a reminder of old times.

As the pair was exchanging blows at a wild pace, Pete dropped Allie for a count of six. It was as pretty a punch as had been seen in a Garden fight during the year. A vicious right cross a few seconds later ended the affair.

It was Stolz's first knockout defeat and his third setback in thirty-six encounters as a professional. Allie will make a comeback, but in the meantime he is temporarily eliminated from the top rank in the division.

Shade of Tex Rickard

(Continued from page 27)

CAN you imagine what Rickard could have done with Primo Carnera, had Tex been operating when the giant Italian first came here? Rickard would certainly have taken full charge of Primo's affairs, and in that astute way that he had, cut loose any tangles of disputed management that hampered the huge fellow. And having made assurance doubly sure that nothing contrary to his interests would be done in the Venetian's camp, Tex would have exploited him in little old N'Yawk.

There wouldn't have been any phony cross-country tour with its consequent scandals, or fixed fights, like that of the Carnera-Chevalier affair on the Coast, which earned a suspension for the big chap, both here and in California.

Now Carnera had little beyond his bulk and no small amount of gameness, to recommend him as a battler. He was a synthetic, not a natural scrapper, and possibly the poorest imitation of a champion that ever sported the blue ribbon of the ring. And yet—considered as a show-spectacle he was magnificently impressive, and you can bet Tex Rickard would have shown the world what wonders a master-showman can achieve with the sort of show-material that makes the goops stare until their eyeballs bulge.

* * *

THEN there was Max Baer, still with us in active service. One likes to figure the delight with which Rickard would have welcomed the coming of Baer, believing as he did in the ring slogan—"A good Jewish heavyweight would be worth his weight in gold in New York!"

Setting aside the argument as to whether Max fills the racial bill as stated, in full quantity, he was close enough to the description to make him an exceedingly desirable entry for the fistic commercial stakes. A pleasure-chaser outside of the ring, and something of a clowning expert inside it, he was one of the most colorful, newsmaking champs that ever sat on the heavyweight throne—while he lasted as title-holder, which wasn't so very long.

One wonders if Tex, with his almost uncanny power of bending fight-managers and fighters to his will, could have controlled the irresistibly hilarious Baer and toned down Max's monkeyshines? It is easy to fancy Baer holding on to the crown for an extraordinarily lengthy period, had somebody been able to make him behave. It's also easy to figure that few people would have cared to take chances on such a job. Yet it would probably have suited Tex okay, chance-taking being as necessary to him as the breath of life.

* * *

THE Carey regime succeeded that of Rickard at Madison Square Garden and had its own troubles trying to live up to the Rickard standard of accomplishment. That it failed, was not astonishing, for boxing was in the doldrums, the depression had set in, the sports were mostly broke, and things in general in a heck of a state.

Nor were the Fates overkind to Jimmy Johnson when he assumed control of the Garden fighting situation. The press in general didn't give him the tremendous support accorded to Rickard. Times were still hard, and though the aggressive and capable Jimmy did all anyone could have done to keep the pugilistic pot a-boiling, he never got the breaks that Dame Fortune bestows on her favorites.

It remained for Mike Jacobs, one a satellite on the Rickardian horizon, to change his role of ticket-speculator for that of promoter of events fistic, and in due course of time, to bring back the million dollar gate, and eventually reign as America's big-shot pugilistic impresario.

Luck favored Jacobs in his initial excursion into promotorial pastures for he had the backing of the Hearst newspapers when he matched Billy Petrolle and Barney Ross for ten rounds at the Coliseum in New York City. The bout, advertised as in aid of the Hearst Milk Fund for babies, packed the house to capacity, in 1933. Without the aid of the Hearst papers, Jacobs would have failed in this venture.

Later, having organized the 20th Century Sports Club, and still retaining the Hearst newspaper support, Mike, as might have been expected, arranged to take over the Garden arena, where he holds forth today. Where Rickard was a great gambler who built up a kingdom on ballyhoo, Jacobs built his up with the aid of Milk Fund support and a wad of dough.

* * *

THE coming of Joe Louis, the most sensational heavyweight in a generation to reign as world's boxing king, cinched Mike Jacobs' position as leading promoter. It gave his club an ace in the hole, with which he was able to wield pressure on fighters, managers, promoters and politicians. If Rickard's luck was undeniable, the same may well be said of the former's good fortune in attaining Olympian heights from which he could look down complacently on all would-be rivals.

What Dempsey was to Rickard, Louis has been to Jacobs. Even the defeat of the colored crack by Max Schmeling in their first battle, which at that time loomed as an apparently irretrievable disaster, served as a great ballyhoo asset in the future. For when Louis was matched a second time with the German champion, public interest centered in the query as to whether the Teutonic boxer could repeat his victory. When Schmeling was belted out inside of a round, Joe Louis became a more sensational drawing-card than ever!

Those who argue that Rickard's success was due to his having such splendid fighting material to draw upon, should not overlook the fact that Mike Jacobs also fell heir to an aggregation of first class scrapping talent. Billy Petrolle, Jimmy McLarnin, Tony Canzoneri, Lou Ambers and other cracks among the smaller men rendered him royal service.

And the arrival of Henry Armstrong, holder at the one time of the featherweight, lightweight and welter titles, was a genuine gift of the gods to the Jacobs' regime. Dame Fortune has smiled on him. Even though he knew little about the boxing game other than the ticket end of the business, his success has been tremendous because Dame Fortune favored him with super-attractions.

Look at it any way you want to, there's no getting away from the fact that, allowing for a reasonable amount of good luck attending Rickard's big coups, the fundamental rock on which his success was grounded was courage in taking chances which the average gambler would have sidestepped, as well as an ability to guage public desires, and a matchless flair for the employment of colorful, far-reaching ballyhoo. In that respect he far outclassed the present king of Fisticuffs, Preferred, Mike Jacobs.

Weighed in the balance on this eleventh anniversary of his demise, his showmanship exploits still shine forth with a brilliancy undimmed by the passing of the inexorable years. Out of the shadows of the past the name of Tex Rickard glows in letters of inextinguishable flame.

To the Man from Texas and the West may well be applied the sage dictum—"WE SHALL NEVER LOOK UPON HIS LIKE AGAIN!"

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS

By T. W. McNIEL

AT Reno, Nev.—Eddie "Unknown" Winston, veteran Boston heavyweight, scored a two-round kayo over Tillie Taverina, West Coast slugger, in what was to have been a ten-round fracas.

At Monte Vista, Colo.—Johnny Zertuchi, Del Norte middleweight, won a six-round verdict over Walsenburg's colored "Satan" Minns in a six-round slugging bee. The bout headlined an all-San Luis Valley amateur show.

At Fort Garland, Colo.—Frankie Valdez of Alamosa and Moose Maxwell of Fort Garland boxed a slow six-round exhibition bout.

Ralph Gwartney, the husky Mosca, Colo., youngster, who left these shores some months ago to campaign on the West Coast, scored something in the way of a short kayo when he dumped Charley Stevens in 38 seconds of the opening round in one of the Olympic Arena prelims.

At Questa, N. M.—Billy Firpo, New Mexico welter king, flattened Frankie Valdez of Alamosa in the fourth heat of the first boxing card to be staged in the mining camp in several years.

B. B., Grand Junction, Colo.—The last I heard of Whitey Hutton he was around your home town. Suggest you consult some of your local sport authorities on his present whereabouts.

Remember, the writer has a list of active boxing promoters out here in the Rockies that you can have for a two-bit piece. Will also be glad to answer any questions relative to the mitt industry out this way, if reply postage is inclosed. Address all mail to: T. W. McNiel, P. O. Box 126, Blanca, Colorado.

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THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES

Jack Dempsey

CHRISTENED William Harrison Dempsey. Born at Manassa, Colorado, June 24, 1895. Comes from Irish-Scotch-Jewish and Indian stock. Six feet one inch; weight, 194 pounds. Black hair, black eyes, always wore white trunks with red sash.

Perfectly proportioned. Powerful shoulders. Capable of pile-driving effect. Had a crouch and weaving style like that of Jim Jeffries. A savage on the attack. Possessed killer instinct. Tried to make the "kill" as quickly as possible.

Led the life of a hobo in his youth. Worked as dance hall bouncer and in Colorado mines. Gained his strength through mining. Greatest money-maker in the history of the ring. First fighter to acquire million dollars through ring activity and to fight in a million dollar gate. Only fighter in history of world to participate in five million dollar gates.

His life like that of Horatio Alger, "Rags to Riches" boy.

Began fistic career by knocking out young blacksmith at Montrose, Colo., in impromptu match. His real career began in 1915 and through that year and the succeeding one, he fought many battles, losing only one to Jack Downey in four rounds. Received $2.50 for his first fight and $900,000 was his tops. Invaded New York in 1916 to try his luck. Received less than $200 for three appearances.

Following year began his sensational climb that ended in winning the heavyweight title from Jess Willard, July 4, 1919, Toledo, Ohio, three rounds. Willard failed to come out for the fourth after being dropped seven times.

Gained fight with Willard after stopping Fred Fulton in seventeen seconds in Harrison, New Jersey. Prior to that, scored many sensational knockouts, included among his victims being Al Norton, Homer Smith, Jim Flynn, Bill Brennan, Arthur Pelky, Porky Flynn, Terry Keller, Battling Levinsky, Carl Morris, Gunboat Smith. Was only knocked out once, by Jim Flynn in 1917 in one round, but reversed the order with one-round knockout over Flynn.

Lost one fight to Willie Meehan in four rounds, but beat him once and fought him a draw. Says Gunboat Smith gave him his toughtest battle. Knocked out Billy Miske at Benton Harbor in three rounds and Bill Brennan in twelve rounds in New York in two defenses of his title in 1920.

Stopped Georges Carpentier in four orunds, Boyle's Thirty Acres, Jersey City, July 2, 1921, first million-dollar gate ever staged. Receipts, $1,586,580.

Tom Gibbons remained on his feet for fifteen rounds in Shelby, Montana, July 4, 1923, when Dempsey successfully defended his title. On September 14 that same year, Dempsey knocked out Luis Firpo in two rounds after being punched through the ropes in the first round. Firpo was floored seven times. It was undoubtedly the greatest fight ever staged between heavyweights. Gate receipts, $1,177,404.

Lost title to Gene Tunney, ten-round decision, Sesquicentennial Stadium, Philadelphia, September 23, 1926, in heavy downpour. The receipts were $1,895,728. To force Tunney into return match, Dempsey fought Jack Sharkey in New York in bout that grossed $1,083,529 and Dempsey scored a knockout in seven rounds. Battle at Soldier's Field, Chicago, with Tunney followed with record gate of $2,658,660. Contest called the "Battle of the Long Count." Tunney was dropped in seventh round, but won bout.

Dempsey retired, then came back to fight King Levinsky, four rounds, Chicago. Lost contest. Became travelling referee and promoter. Then settled down to hotel, restaurant and distillery owner.

Benny Leonard

BENNY LEONARD, christened Benjamin Leinert, is a Hebrew-American. Received his schooling in New York public schools and high school. Started boxing when a kid. Learned his fisticuffs in street battles. Made his debut as a professional when sixteen at the Fairmont A. C. under Billy Gibson, later his manager and manager of Gene Tunney. Took name of Leonard after announcer, unable to pronounce Leinert, called him Leonard.

Fought the greatest lightweights and welterweights of his period. Recognized as one of the greatest scientific fighters and most talkative boxer of modern times. Often ranked with Joe Gans and Young Griffo as most scientific. Could jab and feint his way out of trouble, and if that wouldn't suffice, he would talk his way out of a jam.

Did that on many occasions. Most noteworthy in bout with Lew Tendler, in which Tendler had him in distress and stopped to listen to Benny's jabberings, thus giving Leonard a chance to recuperate and win. Again when he was floored three times in fight with Ritchie Mitchell in Miss Ann Morgan's card for Devastated France in 1917. Was on verge of knockout when Mitchell let up attack to listen to what Benny had to say, and when he recovered his astonishment, Leonard had recovered his equilibrium and proceeded nonchalantly to knock out his gracious opponent.

Was knocked out on three occasions in entire career of fourteen years by Frankie Fleming and Joe Shugrue as lightweight and by Jimmy McLarnin when Benny was trying a comeback as a welterweight. Scored many knockouts. Was a master on offense as well as defense. With Jack Johnson, is recognized as one of the greatest feinters in ring history.

Fought two ten-round no-decision bouts with Freddie Welsh, the lightweight king, before stopping Welsh in ninth round to win world lightweight title.

Among his most thrilling fights were his classics with Johnny Dundee, whom he fought almost as often as Jack Britton fought Ted Kid Lewis. His leading contests were with Charley White, Patsy Cline, Phil Bloom, Johnny Kilbane, Vic Moran, Joe Azevedo, Johnny Tillman, Packey Hommey, Leo Johnson, Frankie Callahan, Jack Britton, Soldier Bartfield, Joe Welling, Ritchie Miller, Ever Hammer, Alex Hart and Johnny Mendelsohn. In his fight with Britton for the welterweight title, Leonard had things his own way and was on the road to a double championship when he fouled Britton after he had floored him and almost put him out. He hit Britton while Jack was down and thus Britton's title was saved.

During World War, Leonard enlisted but instead of being put to carrying arms, he was placed in charge of the camp boxing with special emphasis in his drilling on the use of the bayonet. The Army had devised attacks with the bayonet based on attacks in boxing and it was Leonard's job to teach this to the rookies. This he did with excellence and later he drilled other boxers, who became camp instructors. Benny was in charge of the famous Seventy-seventh division, New York's own, at Camp Upton. It was this regiment that did distinguished service in the Argonne in smashing the Hindenburg line.

Leonard's last ten months have been spent in travelling around the country as a guest referee. Recently he officiated as third man in world featherweight championship bout between Joey Archibald and Harry Jeffra. He has also been lecturing at boys' clubs.

There Is No Solar Plexus Blow, Says Choynski

WRITING on his seventy-first birthday, November 8, from his home in Cincinnati, Joe Choynski, one-time heavyweight, who fought Jim Corbett and a lot of other standouts, raises his voice against the notion that there is or ever was a solar plexus punch. Joe sends his letter to Nat Fleischer, publisher of THE RING, with whom he has been corresponding for some years.

The solar plexus punch was so named by Bob Davis after Bob Fitzsimmons had knocked out Jim Corbett at Carson City on St. Patrick's Day in 1897.

"There is no solar plexus punch," Choynski writes. "The plexus is behind the stomach and is a bundle of nerves. Fitzsimmons hit Corbett in the liver and paralyzed him. I taught the punch to Battling Nelson. Ask him."

Thus Joe reopens discussion about one of the most famous fights in the history of the ring.

New Faces

(Continued from page 35)

JUSTO JIMINEZ, a hard-hitting young Mexican lightweight, has been helping to lift boxing in Miami. He was sent to America by the same wealthy Mexican sportsman who aided the Yucatan Kid. Justo has had thirteen fights to date in the U. S. He lost three fights but he defeated his opponents in return matches. He is very popular in Miami, where his clean fighting and whirlwind style have made him a real favorite. Below is his record since coming to America:

Jackie Carter, lost, 8; Jackie Carter, won, 10; Joey Green, T.K.O., 4; Kid Hatcher, won, 8; Joey Raymond, T.K.O., 3; Joey Green, lost, 10; Jackie Carter, won, 10; Frankie Litt, won, 8; Lloyd Lasky, K.O., 4; Tommy Ricco, lost, 10; Tommy Ricco, won, 10; Young Raspi, won, 10; Jiggs McKnight, won, 10, and in his latest fight, Justo defeated Jiggs McKnight, conqueror of Mexican Joey Silva.

* * *

THE name of Len Wadsworth, Canadian middleweight champion, has become a by-word in Dominion boxing circles, writes Dan Daly, in submitting this story of Len. Len has a career that reads like a Horatio Alger series. Time after time he has slipped out of the public's eye, only to come crashing to the fore again with some unexpected victory.

His latest triumph, a ten-round victory over dusky Ray McIntyre of St. John, N. B., in defense of his title, was a thriller. Len, like Sixto Escobar and Joey Archibald, always fights best when his title is at stake and this fight was no exception. Still smarting under a previous non-title defeat in St. John, Len was out for blood. He went after McIntyre like a tiger and soon had Ray reeling but the shifty, courageous colored battler was still on his feet at the end. He took twelve trips to the canvass during the fight from Len's deadly right hand.

Len was born in Timmins, Ontario, 24 years ago. He grew up in the invigorating air of northern Ontario. It is interesting to note that the boyhood gang that Len was in turned out five prominent Canadian athletes, namely, Len himself, Joe and Tony Grabowski and Len Godin of hockey fame, and the late Paul Doucette (Kid Lulu), who was a protegy of Len's. Len started boxing at the age of 14 and boxed around Timmins until he was 17. He then went to Toronto for the Olympic trials and fought his way to the finals, only to be beaten by the older and more experienced Nick Nickola, whom he later defeated.

Returning to Canada from the 1934 British Empire Games held in London, Len turned pro and made good from the start. He won Jack Dempsey's white hope tourney for light-heavies while weighing only 158. He followed this up with knockout wins over Evans "Tiger" Smith, crack Buffalo colored battler, and Maxie O'Connor of Detroit, whom all the middleweights were shunning at that time. They brought in tough Tony Tozza "Kansas" next and Tony brought his famous brother, Rocky Kansas, along to second him. Rocky was little help to Tozza that night. Len gave him a thorough trouncing and came close to stopping durable Tony.

Bad hands put Len on the shelf soon after his fight with cagy Frankie Misko and he returned to Timmins, where he went to work in the world famous Hollinger gold mines. He worked underground for five months. The hard work was just what he needed to strengthen his hand and he returned to the fistic wars again.

He went to Toronto and stunned the boxing fans there with a two-round knockout win over Irving Pease, Toronto's newly-elected Canadian champion. Just to prove it was no fluke, he stopped Pease again in seven rounds, in a title fight, to win undisputed claim to the title he still holds. Then followed knockout wins over Jimmy Downs, Werner Walsh, Gene Barnes, Max Kadin and Paul Schaffer of Winnipeg. Schaffer had fought such good boys as Eddie McGuire of South Africa and had Ernie Roderick on the floor, a feat that Henry Armstrong could not accomplish.

Len has had 34 pro fights, winning 19 by knockouts, 11 by decision, and lost 4. He is of sturdy Irish stock.

* * *

THE British West Indies have a good lightweight in Pal Silvers, who for several years has been holding the spotlight in Honduras. He comes from Jamaica. In 1936 he went to Honduras to fight for the lightweight crown, although at the time he was only a feather, and now he holds both the lightweight and welter titles of the island. Among his victims were Emil Cody of Seattle, Washington, whom he stopped in the seventh. He also won in ten over James Thomas of Baton Rouge, and in a return mill, stopped him in six.

Last September he halted Bill Tate of Jamaica, a middleweight, in the ninth round after having fought a ten-round draw previously. He dropped one to Rene Sanchez, a Cuban welter, at Belize and in two fights with Kid Silver he won one and lost one. Pal Silver is one of the best attractions in Central America.

* * *

ARNOLD ERNEST KIMBALL, age 21, was born in Brooks, Alberta, on November 23, 1917. He started boxing as a pro in 1934 and to date has had 16 fights.

Kimball enlisted in the A. A. Brigade Signals in the present war. His first fight after his enlistment was against the highly-touted Billy Dempsey, who has been conditioned for a fight for the Western Canada middleweight crown. Dempsey came into the ring on Ernie Farr's card as an odds-on favorite to whip Kimball. Kimball came out at the bell and took the fight away from Dempsey. His cool disregard for Dempsey's heavy artillery was a remarkable thing to watch.

In the second round, Kimball dropped Dempsey for a count of nine. In the third, a nine-count left Dempsey in distress at the bell. Dempsey came out very strong in the fourth, only to be outfought and outhit. Kimball dropped him for the full count with the round half over.

It is with regret that Calgary fight fans have heard that this fine fighter will be among the first to leave for the front. However, we can rest assured that he will be a very capable representative of the Canadian fighting forces. It is more than likely that Arnold Kimball will win the Canadian middleweight army belt before the end of 1940. Here is his record:

Won by K.O. over Dick Kay, two rounds, 1934; won by K.O. over Benny Adams, three rounds, 1935; won by K.O. over Joe Bosley, seven rounds, 1936; won by K.O. over Joe Mahoney, six rounds, 1937; won by K.O. over Wally Christinson, five rounds, 1938; won by K.O. over Wilber Doble, seven rounds, 1938; won by K.O. over Alvin Garroway, six rounds, 1937; won by K.O. over Billy Dempsey, four rounds, 1939.

Won on foul from K. O. Morgan; won by decision over Gordon Wallace, ex-welter champion of Canada, at Ranier, Alberta, 1939, in eight rounds; won by decision over Dick Teasdale in ten rounds; won by decision over Windy Kay, four rounds, and lost four fights to Dick Teasdale on points.

* * *

DONNIE McFARLANE, age 18, comes from Drumheller, Alberta, Canada. He started boxing as a preliminary boy in Coalfields, and joined C.A.S.C. in September, 1939.

This boy shows considerable promise, and is now under the watchful eye of Lieutenant Isinger of the Calgary Highlanders, garrison coach.

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Fifty Years Ago

(Continued from page 31)

STANDING in the lobby of Madison Square Garden—"the House That Tex Built"—a party in full evening dress, the ladies with their gold slippers and ermine wraps, the men in their spike-tails and crush hats, came trooping in to see one of Tex's big fistic shindigs. Tex looked them over one by one and then said, "My best people. Worth millions."

How different that was from the nights I used to sneak into barns, on barges, little clubs runing on the sneak in defiance of the police who were ordered to stop outlaw fisticuffs at all costs! Well do I remember a "private" fight some rich fellows staged in their suite in the old Waldorf-Astoria Hotel! Just think to what ends the faithful had to go to see their choice of all the sports!

The general run of manager today is far below the level of some of the better pilots of older days. In the long ago, most managers trained their fighters in person.

Tom O'Rourke would box by the hour with George Dixon. He used to spar with John L. Sullivan and often told me the young Sullivan of nineteen and twenty years of age could have whipped any man who ever breathed!

"People always thought that Sullivan was a common slugger," Tom once told me. "He was a splendid boxer and only resorted to slugging when he discovered that it was the shortest and surest way to fame."

* * *

BILLY MADDEN boxed with his men. Martin Julian didn't spar with Fitzsimmons because Julian was thrown into the managerial seat when Bob married his sister, the beautiful gymnast, Rose Julian.

Harry Lenny, a clever boxer of the past, is the only manager of today who gets into the ring and boxes with his charges. He developed Ray Impellitiere, the giant who didn't quite reach the top.

Jimmy Dunn used to put on big gloves and force Johnny Kilbane to practice right-hand punches which landed on the big glove which Dunn held to the side of his jaw. Kilbane would shoot fifty right-hand punches for that big glove and Dunn would not count more than ten of them "right." That made Kilbane an unusual hitter because when he got into the ring he fancied that he still was punching for the big glove in front of Dunn's jaw.

Dan Hickey used to put on the gloves with Paul Berlenbach and show him punches, stance, blocking and countering. Dan had worked with Fitzsimmons and knew what he was talking about.

Today the manager is more concerned in the money angle than he is over the glory and reputation of his fighter. They run the business on a chain store idea. When a champion makes a match, his manager usually sees to it that he has a 10% interest in the winner should the challenger defeat the champion! In this way, the title never actually gets away from the manager though the original title-holder has long since joined the great army of has-beens.

There are managers piloting young prospects these days who don't know a left hook from a right cross. They can't teach their charges a single move because they don't know the science themselves. They are in it for the sheckles.

Here is the place where the Olympic Club stood when Corbett fought Sullivan. It is now used as a lumber mill. Standing in front are Dick Burke, famous New Orleans sportsman who has done much to revive boxing in the Crescent City and Lenny Elmer, the boxing commission chairman. The lumber on the front of this barn, was taken from the clubhouse when it was destroyed by fire years ago.

Their charges flash across the heavens for a few months and then are forgotten because, often, the fighter does the ordering. He eats, drinks and smokes what he likes. He dashes into the gymnasium a week late for a big fight, does one-tenth of the work great fighters like Ketchel, McGovern, Erne, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Corbett or George Dixon did and wonders why he peters out after a few years.

Often the manager doesn't even attend the training sessions, leaving it to muckleheads like himself. The result is an indifferent young fighter who, under the iron rule of a Kearns, an O'Rourke, a Madden or a Billy Delaney, might have attained a world's title.

If there is any one prop which has weakened in fifty years of fisticuffs it is the managerial side. In Corbett's day, he practiced psychology. Psychology ruined Sullivan before Corbett's blows got in their work. Many of the managers of today never even heard of the word much less the art of exercising its spell.

Joe Louis, so carefully brought along, had openers when he started. As an amateur he was a hitting sensation. He was real material when wise old Jack Blackburn took charge. Only once in all the time that Blackburn has had him under his wing, has Louis gone into the ring not in tip-top shape. Joe thought Max Schmeling would be a push-over and Joe bossed his own training. I was playing golf with him in Lakewood one day when Blackburn and John Roxborough, one of his managers, drove up to where the course edged alongside of the road:

"Come on in, Joe! This is yo' day of rest. You have no right to be playing golf. You didn't tell us you was goin' out on the links. Come in this car and go back to the cottage," they called in unison.

Joe was on the driving tee. He didn't turn around. He swung on the ball and drove it a mile. Then he picked up his clubs and walked off toward the next hole without even giving his henchmen a tumble.

Schmeling turned the boxing world upside down by knocking Joe kicking. That was the last time Louis ever tried to supervise his own training. He promised to be a good boy and knock out Schmeling the next time. Joe had just won the world's title and one of his first self-imposed tasks was the annihilation of Schmeling which was accomplished in almost record time in the first round.

What would Rickard have done with Louis? Suppose that he had Joe as a star in the Dempsey days? Would he have done any better as director general of the great Negro than Mike Jacobs has done? I doubt it. I don't think Coffroth, Rickard or anyone else could have improved on the promotion of Joe's battles. Faultless exploiting!

It must be remembered that Rickard had his Dempsey when the country was reeling under the weight of money. Everybody had it. Rickard was walking around the ring with me just before Dempsey and Tunney got into the ring at Chicago and Tex said:

"Seated around this ring is the cream of the world's wealth. The giants of finance, business, banking, manufacturing, moving picture industry, radio, are seated around this ring. If a bomber came over and emptied its belly on this ringside, the end of the world would come! I even hate to think of it!" said Tex as he took another grip on his dollar cigar.

* * *

FIFTY years have wrought a great change in boxing and having gone along with it for almost that entire route, I'm certain that the sport has taken on greater respectability, dignity, lasting help to boys who have taken up boxing in schools, not with any desire to follow it as a profession, but to strengthen their bodies and enhance confidence in their ability to protect themselves and those dear to them if the occasion arose.

Fitzsimmons, Corbett, Jeffries and Sullivan would be glamorous figures would it be possible to bring them back today. Fancy Fitz challenging Dempsey or Louis as he did Corbett! With Louis as the common enemy, a Rickard, a Coffroth or a Jacobs would have been in their glory. Louis has no such opposition now. Without it there can be little hope for near-two and three-million dollar gates. After all, it is the public which builds those gates and unless the promoter has a tempting morsel to offer the regulars will remain at home. Until an attraction comes along to fire their imagina-

tions, the million-dollar gate is only a thing of memory.

Boxing never will be without its heavyweight comet. When the sport falls into a drab state, along comes a Corbett, a Jeffries, a Fitzsimmons, a Dempsey or a Louis to start the boys off on making comparisons. The new sensations drop right out of the clouds. That's what makes boxing the sensational pastime it is. It will last as long as the world itself. It will always be thrilling, fascinating!

* * *

RECENTLY, when he went down to New Orleans to referee the Camarata-Rodak fight, Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, took in the sights of the ancient city with Dick Burke. Dick, it will be recalled, for a long time was chairman of the Louisiana State Athletic Commission and president of the N.B.A. The rise of boxing in New Orleans and its revival can be traced directly to Dick, a keen boxing student and a most capable official, according to Nat. Incidentally, it was Dick's father, an ardent fight follower, who played a prominent part in the Sullivan-Corbett battle arrangements.

For two days, Dick, Nat and Lenny Elmer, present head of the Commission, went on a tour of the old battlegrounds and clubs, visited the grave of the famous Mike McCoole, saw the field where Deaf Burke and the notorious Jim O'Rourke fought their bloody, murderous battle, obtained the walking stick of Burke, the sword cane that Jesse James carried with him when he went to see the Sullivan-Ryan bout at Mississippi City, the watch that belonged to Jean Lafitte, the New Orleans pirate and fight fan, and the walking stick of John Duffy, who refereed the Sullivan-Corbett fight.

They visited the old Southern Athletic Club, where Corbett stopped Jake Kilrain and later trained for the Sullivan fight, and then went out to the lumber mill which is now on the site of the old Olympic Club where the first heavyweight championship bout fought with gloves took place. Dick Burke, who was present at the affair with his father, told Nat an interesting story of Corbett's arrival on the scene. To appreciate the story, Dick took Nat to the Southern A. C. and pointed out the places referred to in his yarn.

* * *

"HERE we are at the club where Jim trained. When he came to New Orleans, dad was delegated to find quarters for him," said Dick. "He took Corbett to his club, but Jim, who already had fought there, objected to that place for his training quarters. He was asked why, and he explained that he wanted to go further out in the wild country, where no one would be near him.

"Dad explained that this was impossible. He told Corbett that the Southern A. C. was the best spot in the city to train, and explained to him that being in the outskirts he would not be molested by the curious.

"Corbett took issue with the choice. He declared he would not accept those quarters and father was equally strong in his statement that the Southern A. C. it would be, regardless of Jim's feelings.

"When a deadlock seemed certain, father, who was a keen-witted old man with a deep sense of Irish humor and a great admirer of Sullivan, decided on a ruse. He thought of a plan that would arouse Jim's ire, and it worked to perfection.

"You see, Nat," explained Dick Burke, "right opposite this club was a large undertaking establishment owned by a fellow called Robinson. Opposite him, diagonally across the street from the club, you still see standing Hill's drug store. Above him was a doctor's office, the physician then being the doctor for the club. And directly opposite the drug store, as you note, is the cemetery. Well, Dad surveyed the field and then remarked to Corbett:

"'You see, Mr. Corbett, we arranged this all for your convenience. You never can tell what might happen during training, so we chose this place because there, opposite you, is a doctor, should you need one. Below him is the drug store, which would be very handy in case of emergency. Now, should a fatality occur, of course there is Robinson's undertaking establishment on the other side, and then look at that beautiful cemetery over there. We certainly have thought of everything, Mr. Corbett, and that's why I suggest you accept our offer to use the Southern A. C. for your quarters. I can't conceive of a more handy spot.'

"Corbett was flabbergasted. He fumed as he saw the trick—one to unnerve him, because New Orleans fans, almost to a man, were staunch Sullivan adherents, but he quickly recovered his composure, and with a smile to show that he was not scared, replied:

"'Mr. Burke, I accept your hospitality. I'll train here, and when the fight is over, you'll probably need the doctor, the druggist, the undertaking establishment and the cemetery to take care of your man—John L. Sullivan.'

"You all know what happened. The biggest upset in the history of pugilism took place when Sullivan was knocked out by Gentleman Jim, the young, fearless, agile bank clerk, in the twenty-first round, and Corbett's prediction came true. Sullivan didn't need the undertaker, but he certainly required medical aid," concluded Dick Burke.

HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

DEM WAKERLIS, of Boston, stopped Buster Carroll, of Lowell, in the sixth round, at the Valley Arena. Doug Murchie, of North Adams, won in six from Al Castonquay of Holyoke. Rex Johnson, of Pittsfield, won a close decision over Unknown Morgan, of Hartford, in six; Ray Sockolowski, of Springfield, stopped Carl Dominque, of Holyoke, in the second; Charlie Baginski, of Springfield, won a rubber bout from Al Brouillard of Worcester; Johnny Green of Pittsfield, and Joey O'Coin, of Boston, went four rounds to a draw.

The results of a semi-pro card, at the Valley Arena:— Billy Towne, Springfield, won over Al Fanch, of Meriden; Al Scully, of Worcester, won over Eddie Ely, of Pittsfield; Jackie Meade, of Worcester, and Jackie Bereron, of Easthampton, fought a draw; Donald Lyons, of Holyoke; Tony Falco, of Meriden, knocked out Jackie Fournier, of Ludlow, in the first; Pal Leduc, of Holyoke, won over Charlie Hurst, Springfield; Larry Carrigan, of Holyoke, knocked out Chick Rathbun, of Meriden in the first; Murchie Downey, of Meriden, knocked out Harry Gingrass, of Springfield, in the first round; Steve Smith, of Springfield, knocked out Lanny Sansauge, of Holyoke, in the first. All these bouts were scheduled for three rounds.

Georgie Martin of Boston, Mass. won a ten rounder from "Bat" Battalino of Hartford, Ct., at the Valley Arena.

Doug Murchie, of North Adams, and Johnny Dugwillo of Marlboro, put on a thriller in the six round semi with Murchie winning. Eddie Rossi, of Taunton, won a decision over Rex Johnson, of Pittsfield, in six. Billy Towne, of Springfield, in his first pro fight, lost to Tony Gouvia. Mede Reyhome of Springfield lost a close decision to Johnny Green of Pittsfield, Mass.

Joe DeMario is doing the matchmaking for Pittsfield. Worcester has a change of matchmakers. Billy Farrell is now doing the work, succeeding Jimmy Villa. Lou Viscusi is promoting in Hartford. Albany, is running again with Buddy Clayton doing most of the matching.

Bennington, Vt. is now rounding boxing with Tom Riley doing the promoting. The writer is now booking Doug Murchie, 144 lbs. Charlie Baginski, 133 lbs. Billy Towne 149 lbs. Charlie Hurst 122 lbs. (colored), Jimmy Stathis 126 lbs., Carlo Daponde 137 lbs. These boys can be reached by calling Chicopee 1569-R or addressing Geo. Ross, 538 Broadway, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

BAT BATTALINO, one-time world's featherweight ruler, received a draw against George Pepe, two-fisted Meriden welterweight, in an eight-round star bout at the New Haven Arena.

In the six-round semi-final, Baby Face Morris and Willie Andrews, lightweights, drew. A decisive victory on points was pounded out by Snooks Lacey, lightweight, from Angelo Manna, in a six.

Tommy Ciarlo, scrappy Waterbury welterweight, made his pro debut by hammering out a four-round point triumph over Marty Dorsey. The encounter between Angelo Rodano, lightweight, of Norwalk, and Larry Carlini ended in the second round with Rodano the victor on a technical kayo. Midget Reanult, New Haven fighting lightweight, copped a four-round duke over his foe, Melvin Scalzulli.

At Foot Guard Hall, Hartford, Conn., 4,000 fans saw Lou Ambers, world's lightweight king, battle his way to a 10-round decision over Jimmy Vaughn, from Cleveland.

A four-round technical kayo victory was scored by Bobby "Poison" Ivy, Hartford featherweight, over Armanda Sicilia of New York. Jerry Zullo, featherweight, of Hartford, and Harry Gentile fought a thrilling four-round draw. Johnny Compo, featherweight, beat John Echavarria, Puerto Rican warrior, in a furious mill. Another entertaining six-round encounter was put on by Mickey Williams, New Haven lightweight, and Baby Face Morris that was called a draw. In the other six, Sean Haynes, welterweight, beat Pat Casey. Julie Brosseau, Waterbury welterweight, beat Jackie Reed in four.

Al Costa, welterweight, banged away to a technical knockout victory over Mike Martinez in the third round. Red Doty, Hartford welterweight, took a four-round decision from Tom Collins.

At New Haven Arena, New Haven, Conn., Al Nelson Gainer made short work of Mario Liani, light-heavyweight, by scoring a one-round technical knockout when Liani sustained a deep cut over the right eye.

MAINE MITT MORSELS
By CHARLEY MILLER

AMATEUR boxers had another of their big and hectic sessions at the Irish-American A. A. at Boston before 5,000 spectators, the largest assemblage at such an affair thus far this season. Frank Chludinski, the Hyde Park giant, beat Peter Zolla of Pawtucket. They gave the fans plenty of action. In a second heavyweight bout, Joseph Santomassino, Lawrence, vanquished Wilsh Maki, West Barnstable, in two heats. Alfred "Red" Priest, Cambridge, New England champion, beat Eugene Boulden, Providence, in the 147-pound class.

The pro game in Boston is dead as a door nail.

Paul Junior, New England lightweight champion, whaled his way to a victory over the challenger, young Pat Foley of Worcester, at Portland.

Battling Downey of Lowell pounded out a win over Jack Dubois of Quebec in six. George Blaisdell of Portland won over Pancho Villa of Waterville, while Eddie Latourneaur of Sanford won a close decision from Honey Driscoll of Portland. Kayo Blouin, the Lewiston gamecock and Blond Tiger of Lowell, battled to a furious draw.

Just Received

40 copies of THE LIFE OF BATTLING NELSON by HIMSELF. Covers slightly soiled.

No more available when these are gone. Get your copy now from the *Ring Book Shop, Madison Square Garden, New York City*— **price $1.00.**

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I READ with deep interest and a feeling of satisfaction the tribute paid to the Editor of THE RING by that great British writer, the Damon Runyon of our country, Trevor Wignall. How often I have wanted to write just such an appreciation of the man, Nat Fleischer, yet found myself wanting because I only knew him casually, having met him twice on his trip to England ten years ago and again on several occasions when I visited New York and spent a few minutes with this busy fellow. I was just as much impressed as has been Mr. Wignall, but I realize that Trevor knew Nat more intimately hence could give a much better picture of him than I could.

However, I have decided to add to Mr. Wignall's appreciation of the man who monthly gives us the best sports journal since Richard K. Fox turned out his great weekly in the days when I was a boy, back in the eighties. Superinduced by energy, the RING Editor was not content to be merely a follower of men, but was destined to become a leader. There is not a slothful drop in his body, not a sluggish or inert sinew or tendon in his make up. On the qui vive all the time—that's why his RING stands out so prominently in the world of boxing.

I venture to say that the name of Nat Fleischer and THE RING will continue to live long after he has passed. By liberality, energy and intelligent enterprise, THE RING has been built up into the world's leading paper on boxing, an illustrated journal the likes of which cannot be found anywhere. It occupies first place in that field of illustrated journalism devoted wholly to sports.

In February, 1922, I bought my first copy when I was on a vacation in New York. Today, I have a complete bound set of all RINGS ever issued and I prize them.

Eighteen years of progress. Eighteen years of enjoyable entertainment for his army of readers. Eighteen years of devotion to a duty—that's what we find in THE RING and its Editor.

The Editor's genial ways, his royal manner of entertaining his friends, his delightful greeting of RING readers who come to visit his office, his courtesy in answering questions and his keen desire to aid young men just starting in the writing profession, have gained for him the esteem of his fellow scribes throughout the world.

THE RING from its start has been a strong, sturdy supporter of honest boxing. The Editor has preached it, heart and soul. His encouragement has never been withheld from any boxer or promoter deserving it, but likewise, he has never hesitated to chastise his friends when they required it.

My congratulations to THE RING and its Editor on this, its nineteenth birthday. May he and his "baby" enjoy long life and prosperity.

"THE RING," the Bible of Sport; the Editor, the King of Sportsmen.

I'm sure I voice the sentiments of an army of readers, in this, the Appreciation of THE RING followers throughout the world on the occasion of their nineteenth year together.

RICHARD MARTINDALE,
London, England.

[*My appreciation to you, for your kind words and thoughts. On this, our anniversary, I again pledge to give my best to my army of supporters in all parts of the world. The task, a tough one indeed in these war days, is made so much easier by the knowledge that* THE RING *Editor and his staff are pleasing our patrons.*]—*The Editor.*

* * *

I WAS much interested in the article by A. D. Phillips in the August RING, particularly in regard to "John L.," whom I saw many, many times years ago.

While agreeing that he would be a tremendous draw for the box office, personally speaking, I don't think he would ever have beaten Jim Corbett or Jeffries in their prime. As for Johnson, the greatest heavyweight ever raised in America, and I don't think you'll ever have another, it would have just been slaughter for "John L." Johnson could have sent him to sleep.

I have previously written Mr. Fleischer re Johnson and fail to understand why he doesn't get his due in your American writings. A marvel for a big man, fast as a bantam, strong as two tigers, scientific to a wonderful degree, and out on his own among heavyweights for the past forty-five years. I would cheerfully have bet on him to beat any six other heavyweights you care to name.

You make a fuss of Dempsey, just a good, rough slugger, who wouldn't have lasted two rounds with Johnson, unless Johnson allowed him to. Quick brained Tunney very soon spotted Dempsey's limitations and profited accordingly. Mr. Phillips mentions the Willard-Johnson "affair." Doesn't he know why it went twenty-six rounds? Everyone here knows. Further, Dempsey, who would have been "chicken feed" for Johnson, puts Willard out in no time.

[*I don't find fault with your statements. That is your opinion. If you get my latest book, "The Fighting Furies," in my Black Dynamite series, you'll find more than 100 pages on Jack Johnson's career.—Editor's Note.*]

JOE ZEIMAN,
Birmingham, Eng.

* * *

I'VE been an enthusiastic reader of THE RING for the past ten years, in which time I haven't missed an issue. I can't say that I have always agreed with the ratings given by Eddie Borden or yourself, but that is merely a matter of opinion.

This is the first time I have written and my reason for writing is to lend my support to Chas. F. Hilder's letter published in your June issue. Why it is that the conceit and bluster of a confirmed bar-fly like John L. Sullivan should be looked upon as colorful, I fail to understand. In my humble opinion, he was very far from the ideal fighter. My own choice is and always has been Jack Dempsey as the greatest heavyweight of all time.

Joe Louis is colored, but I have nothing but the greatest respect for him, both as a fighter and a man. He has set an example of clean fighting, clean living and true sportsmanship which it would pay some of our present-day European fighters to emulate. For a man of Galento's type to refer to him as a bum is an insult which I'm glad Louis wiped out when they met in the ring, to the entire satisfaction of all except Tony Galento.

JOHN LEFFLER,
Luanshya, Southern Rhodesia, South Africa.

* * *

FOR some time past I have had the good fortune to read THE RING, and I can only say—as no doubt it has been said on countless occasions—that the extremely high standard of this journal is simply due to its honest and authoritative editor. As you happen to occupy that unique position, I would like to pay my tribute to your valuable leading articles. The quality of any paper, in my humble opinion, must be judged by the editor's Leading Column. Though, perhaps, abler persons than myself might believe otherwise. At the outset, I must state that I am not a newspaperman, and have never written an article in my life; I am simply paying my tribute "as a man in the street."

Having just perused a well-written appreciation "Mr. Nathaniel Fleischer" by Mr. Trevor Wignall, I should like to state that I value the latter's authority on boxing very highly, and he has certainly done a good service by telling your readers "what manner of man" this Mr. Nathaniel Fleischer happens to be. It is not often anyone possesses a good word for an editor; he is in very much the same position as a boxing referee—that he is always in the wrong and what he says means nothing.

And, to say the least, he has to invariably "grin and bear it." Quite often when an editor passes on to "happier hunting grounds," one can read shoals of letters in newspapers extolling his virtues, and, strange to say, they are penned generally by his arch enemies!

Knowing he will never be fortunate enough to read them in this world, they simply lay it on "with the proverbial trowel,"

and how it ever manages to get into print is beyond the average reader's comprehension. Fearless editors are in the minority, but thank heaven you belong to it!

There is nothing timid or watery about your comments; they stand out like the Sphinx; they are phrased so that the ordinary layman can understand them at sight; they are devoid of any poetical meanderings which convey nothing, only inability of the subject. What the editor of THE RING says is authoritative and broadminded in conception.

I have never opened a boxing journal which gave more publicity and kindliness as does THE RING to the lesser lights of the fistic arena. Only an editor of largeness of heart and a keen sense of fair play would devote so much space in his columns to young and rising fighters.

I boldly make the assertion that if newspapers—this goes for publishers as well as editors—wrote with the same strength in the interests of world peace as you do in matters relating to the boxing world, the people of the world would not be fighting each other in the *interests* of manufacturers of armaments.

In the same RING issue in which I have just read Mr. Wignall's appreciation, I notice you have an article in which you state that Mr. Jack Donovan is an admirable and thoughtful referee. Judging by your excellent article, one assumes that the United States are well catered for in regard to the chief man in the ring. No one is more glad to learn this piece of news than the writer of this epistle.

After witnessing a screening of the Louis-Farr contest, I turned to my colleague and said that I thought it should have been a draw; furthermore, I stated that Mr. Donovan (chief man in the ring) must be suffering from weak sight. How he came to award so many rounds to the Negro apart from the verdict itself, is beyond my comprehension. Later, I read a brilliantly written account of the contest in THE RING. I also noticed that Mr. Eddie Borden (another brilliant RING acquisition) summed up the fight by saying that he disagreed with the decision, and that in all fairness to the Welshman, it should have been a draw.

Various critics who sent over reports to the English press disagreed with the decision; in fact, two critics of some standing in this country went so far as to say that the Welshman *won!* Judging of what I saw in the movie, was that the fight was spoiled by inaccurate refereeing. Though, I must confess, that Mr. Donovan must have some knowledge of the fight game.

I wonder if some little facts would interest you, Mr. Editor? When I was ten years of age I happened to be residing in Chester, one of the oldest cities in England. The city itself is surrounded by walls of which the Romans claim to be the builders. One particular afternoon I had just visited a boxing tournament with a dear uncle of mine (who, by the way, was the chief man in the ring on this particular occasion), and just as we were passing a famous hotel, a giant Negro stepped into an awaiting motor car.

Imagine my astonishment when my uncle said that the man was none other than Mr. Jack Johnson! I have never forgotten that occasion. Some years later, on another visit to my uncle's hostelry, I had the honor of chatting with the redoubtable Jem Mace.

Before the week was over, I had seen Ted (Kid) Lewis, Pvte. Johnny Basham (welterweight champion of Europe), James Driscoll and the Marchant Brothers. All these fellows are obviously past their prime, but to me they were unsurpassed in boxing ability. Apart from Jimmy Driscoll, they are all alive and kicking, I am glad to state.

I am afraid letter-writing is not a strong point with me, so I fervently hope that if you survive reading this inadequate effort, you will overlook my shortcomings.

A BRITISH BOXING ENTHUSIAST.

[*Sorry I must disagree with you in-re Donovan. He is not infallible but in my opinion is the best referee in New York and vicinity. He makes errors of judgment at times—But who among us does not. Thanks for your compliments. I appreciate them.*]—*Ed.*

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.

NO place in the world is there such great interest in boxing as an amateur pastime as there is here at Schofield Barracks. Each year each company outfits and places a team in the regimental smokers, which run from September until December. No pressure is brought to bear to secure material for these teams.

Upon conclusion of the regimental smokers in December the inter-regimental smokers begin, and from two to three times weekly 16 to 18 bouts are held each night in the post boxing bowl. This bowl will easily seat 14,000 people. It is covered and no charge is made to see the bouts. A smoker consists of a series of shows covering a definite period of time. The boxers are classified and matched according to weight and experience. This obviates one-sided matches and gives the novice an opportunity to secure needed experience in actual competition without the handicap of having to face a warhorse in his build-up bouts.

The team and boxers that win the titles are handed nothing on a silver platter, but they have the satisfaction of having represented their regiment with honor and with the knowledge that they have done their task well.

I believe this may be of interest to the readers of RING.

JACK LIDDY, First Sergeant,
Schofield Barracks, Honolulu, Hawaii.

* * *

MR. GODSLAND, one of the Boxing Board of Control officials from Bristol, England, came to me recently and placed on my desk some autographed photographs which he had received from Johnny Sharpe, British representative of THE RING Magazine. Mr. Sharpe had been approached by Mr. Godsland with a request to communicate with Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor, and to obtain from him, if possible these autographed pictures of famous fighters to be auctioned off at a charity show. Well, the photographs arrived. Nat had not failed. The charity show was to have been run by a committee on ambitious lines, but owing to the war, the affair has now been definitely postponed.

When Mr. Godsland came up to my den he opened a parcel. "I have something to show you," he said, "which I think will interest you very much."

Then first he handed me a splendid photograph of Jack Dempsey, taken when he was in his fighting prime and autographed by him. It was the most striking photograph of the former world's champion I have ever seen.

Next came a photograph of the present champion, Joe Louis, signed by him in big round-hand writing, and thirdly a picture of Henry Armstrong, likewise autographed.

Auctioned from the ring at the Bristol charity show, these photographs are bound to fetch a goodly sum.

Auctioned in due course they will be, for though the show has, of necessity, been postponed it will be staged directly circumstances permit.

The fact that Nat Fleischer so handsomely and so speedily responded to the appeal from Bristol will surprise none who of necessity, been postponed, it will be staged.

I remember once in the old Bristol Pink 'Un days I wrote an article on THE RING and Nat Fleischer. Somebody must have sent the paper over to New York.

At any rate, I was surprised to receive a copy of the next issue of THE RING and to find that a whole page was devoted to a quotation of my article in full. I could only conclude that it had more than ordinarily appealed to Nat Fleischer.

For some twelve months or more afterwards, I received a copy of the magazine and was sorry when it no longer came along, for it is much better than anything we have "this side" in the same line.

PHIL BARNES,
The Bristol Evening World, Bristol, England.

[*You are back on the list, Mr. Barnes. Thanks for your compliments.*]—*Editor.*

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

IMPORTANT contests in every division featured boxing during the past month. From heavyweights down to the flyweights, the leaders, with the exception of Joe Louis, were busy. As a result of the month's activity, several changes in the standing of the leaders was noted. The year wound up with a fine selection of bouts in which headliners took part. Pat Comiskey continued his climb, and Ken Overlin, the flying king of the boxers, again took the lead for activity.

The holder of the light-heavyweight title has finally been decided. The situation was cleared when Billy Conn earned a clean-cut victory over Gus Lesnevich after fifteen rounds of hot fighting in Madison Square Garden. There is no question that Conn is now the undisputed leader of his class, and he is capable of holding the title as long as he can fight in the division. Al Hostak showed his terrific hitting powers to advantage when he flattened Erich Seelig in the first round. Henry Armstrong again went through the motions of defending his welterweight title when he stopped Jimmy Garrison in seven rounds. Davey Day, as a lightweight, reversed the verdict that Sammy Angott secured over him some time ago and supplanted him as Lou Ambers' leading lightweight challenger for the month. Al Mancini, Providence featherweight, stepped into the ranking contendership for the month when he defeated Joey Archibald, the champion, in an overweight bout. Those were the principal events between the headliners in the various divisions during the month.

In the heavyweight class, we find Johnny Paychek first winning the award over Paul Hartnek and then having the commission reverse the verdict to a draw after a mistake was found in the referee's tabulation. Red Burman scored two decisions over Al Boros. Gunnar Barlund scored over Henry Cooper and Eddie Simms. Roscoe Toles disposed of Charley Belanger in the sixth round. Lee Sevold earned a spot in the first ten when he kayoed Maurice Strickland in three rounds. He finished Pal Silvers in the same length of time.

Pat Comiskey, who seems destined for ring greatness, disposed of Murray Kanner and Emil Scholz in two each and Maynard Daniels in six. Buddy Knox scored over Billy Mundane. Abe Simon stopped Willie Reddish in the fourth round. Ben Foord whipped James J. Britt in South Africa. Chuck Crowell whipped Charley Belanger but was disqualified in the second round with Jack Lowe for fouling. Sonnyboy Walker kayoed Dave Johnson in five. Jim Howell scored over Jim Thompson. Elza Thompson kayoed Ed Murray in the first.

Lem Franklin finished Perk Daniels in one round. Arne Anderson scored over Eddie Wenstob. Gus Dorazio whipped Nick Young and Nick Fiorentino. Nick was also beaten by Italo Colonello. Henry Wacker kayoed Red Bruce in the third. Jim Robinson defeated Dan Hassett while Hassett bested Jorge Brescia. Unknown Winston finished Tillie Taverna in three. Tommy Tucker kayoed Ely Dodge in two. Jersey Joe Walcott whipped Curtis Sheppard while Jack Wofford won from Eldridge Eatman.

In the light-heavyweight class, as already told, Conn gained the crown by beating Gus Lesnevich. Melio Bettina whipped Willie Pavlovich. Tiger Jack Fox scored over Elza Thompson but was ejected from the ring with Clarence Brown in six rounds which was declared "no contest." Al Gainer stopped Marty Simmons in five rounds. Lee Oma, a youngster from Detroit, gained a ranking through his ten-round knockout over Altus Allen and victory over Bob Ray. Harry Balsamo disposed of Domenic Ceccarelli in the second. Clarence Jones whipped Jimmy Webb, while Webb kayoed Al Globe in the first. Max Raynor stopped Young Campbell in six rounds while Wally Sears bested Felix Del Paoli.

Al Hostak didn't take long to dispose of Seelig in Cleveland among the middleweights. Ken Overlin proved himself a busy gladiator in winning over Honeyboy Jones, Babe Orgovan and Ben Brown and then fighting another draw with Brown. Jones was also beaten by Archie Moore. Lloyd Marshall scored over Lou Brouillard. Vic Dellicurti won over Johnny McHale and Pete De Ruzza. Nate Bolden disposed of Enzo Iannozzi in round one.

Tony Zale turned in a one-round knockout over Eddie Meleski and Babe Orgovan lasted four sessions. Billy Soose won from Paul Pirrone, Johnny Duca and stopped Joe Butch Lynch in four rounds. Fred Henneberry drew with Georgie Abrams. Tony Cisco whipped Tarzan Roy and kayoed Billy Collins in four rounds. Harvey Massey won over Pat Mangini. Billy Pryor won from Tony Bruno. Eddie Maguire defeated Fred Mills.

Coley Welch whipped Vincent Pimpinella. Bobby Jones won from Gene Buffalo while Gene scored over Frankie Bruno. Joe Sutka disposed of Bobby Rings in four rounds. Henry Chmielewski whipped Tiger Red Lewis. Stanley Hasrato drew with Izzy Redman. Howell King stopped Joe Butch Lynch in six. Jackie Donovan kayoed Jimmy Clark in the third. Bruno Ahlberg whipped Gene Molnar.

Armstrong finished Garrison in the seventh round. Garrison kayoed Henry Woods in five. Fritzie Zivic disposed of Billy Lancaster in seven and Wicky Harkins in nine rounds, respectively. Holman Williams scored over Charley Burley. Ernie Roderick koyoed Battling Charley Parkin in four. Eddie Brink whipped Pee Wee Bonito but was beaten by Mike Kaplan. Cocoa Kid scored over Mike De Stefano and Tommy Bland. Maxie Berger whipped Wesley Ramey. Jimmy Leto won over Frankie Cavanna and drew with Dem Wakerlis. Wakerlis won over Buster Carroll, who was also beaten by Jack Larrimore.

Billy White drew with Tony Martin and stopped Carl Dell in six rounds. Dell drew with Kenny La Salle. Milo Theodorescu scored over Leonard Bennett and stopped Charley Gilley in the sixth. Ralph Zannelli whipped Danny Devlin. Al Nettlow won from Jimmy Tygh. Eddie Booker kayoed Ray Vargas in two and Henry Majcher in seven. Battling Battalino drew with George Pepe and lost to George Martin. Martin was beaten by Babe Synott.

Jackie Kid Berg whipped Paddy Roche in England. Frankie Britt disposed of Mickey Makar in four. Jimmy Purcell gained the Australian welterweight title when he whipped Allen Westbury. Hockey Bennell stopped Joe Johnson in the seventh round. Red Green scored over Irwin Kay. Yucatan Kid won from Pete Galiano. Phil Furr whipped Frankie Wills while Eddie Dunne and Vinnie Vines split two decisions.

Lou Ambers engaged in a workout fight with Jimmy Vaughn for the welterweight scrap with Armstrong which never took place. Davey Day gained the upper hand in his bout with Sammy Angott. Eric Boon kayoed Dave Crowley in seven rounds. Jackie Wilson scored over Tony Chavez. Bob Montgomery disposed of Mike Evans in one round. Pete Lello, who has been making great progress, disposed of Emil Joseph in eight rounds. George Crouch whipped Mike Martinez and stopped Vincent Reed in eight rounds.

Dave Castilloux has been removed from the featherweight class because I believe he has outgrown that class. In the lightweight division he whipped Wally Hally and Mike Gamiere but was beaten by Leo Rodak. Hally was also beaten by Maxie Shapiro, who bested Pablo Dano in addition. Tommy Speigal scored over Tony Sarullo, but was beaten by Billy Maher. Lew Jenkins stopped Mike Belloise in the seventh round when the latter had his ribs injured.

Tippy Larkin won from Joey Greb and disposed of Steve Halaiko in two rounds. Pat Foley scored over Joey Fontana but was beaten by Paul Junior. Julie Kogan, after scoring a fine victory over Nick Camarata, was beaten by Red Moffett. Camarata was also beaten by George Zengaras. Primo Flores disposed of Johnny Dube in four, Frankie Terranova in four and Johnny Rinaldi in seven. He was beaten by Tony Marteliano. Rinaldi whipped Lenny Mancini, who stopped Jimmy Lancaster in the seventh.

Willie Joyce disposed of Herbie Gilmore in two and drew with Willie Cheatum. Lew Feldman defeated Bucky Taylor, who whipped Toby Tobias. Charley Gomer scored over Lou Fortuna, Johnny Mack and Julio Gonzales. Bernie Friedkin drew with Al Reid and whipped Nickey Jerome. Johnny Hutchinson finished Claude Varner in 11 rounds and drew with Bert Osborne. Dave Lefton kayoed Len Schluter in five rounds.

Harris Blake whipped Young Polite. Tommy Cross scored over Joey Silva. Johnny McGrory won on a foul from Charley Fox in eight rounds. Len Beynon kayoed Benny Caplan in six rounds. Tommy Roman scored over Mickey Farber. Maxie Fisher bested Morris Parker. Maurice Arnault drew with Jimmy Murray. Norment Quarles won over Jack Sheppard. Joe Ghnouly scored over Abe Denner. Mike Martyk kayoed Jeff Furrone in two rounds. Frankie Wallace whipped Johnny Rohrig while George Hansford bested Freddy Miller.

In the featherweight class, Joey Archibald lost an overweight match to Al Mancini. Pete Scalzo kayoed Allie Stolz in four and won from Hank Nakamura. Stolz finished Lee Harper in six. Jackie Wilson whipped Emil Joseph. Harry Jeffra scored over Andre Sarilla and Johnny Buff. Chalky Wright scored over Young Rightmire while Rightmire whipped Gene Spencer. Jimmy Perrin whipped Sammy Musco. Frankie Covelli won over Sixto Escobar, former bantam king.

Bobby Green defeated Billy Passan and drew with Sammy La Porte. Minnie Demore was beaten by Passan and Spider Armstrong. Richard Lemos disposed of Young Polite in six rounds. Chick Delaney kayoed Felix Torres in the first. Johnny Cusick beat Frank Parkes. Eddie Lander drew with Nick Castiglione. Frank Kenny won over Johnny King.

Bobby Ruffin trimmed Vic Corchado. Nickey Jerome defeated Vincenzo Dell Orto while Dell Orto scored over Jack Sharkey. Danny La Verne drew with Paddy Boxall and was beaten by Joe Hall. Morris Parker drew with Joe Marinelli and Matt Perfetti, who also drew with Jimmy Gilligan. George Marsden drew with Sammy Shaw. Johnny Marcelline whipped Lawrence Gunn. Bobby Ivy disposed of Armanda Sicilia in four rounds. Jackie Callura scored over Leone Efrati. Tony Costa won over Tony Dupre.

George Pace heads the group of active bantams. He disposed of Bobby Docherty in one and Jimmy Webster in eight. Lou Salica scored over Tony Olivera. Little Pancho kayoed Jackie Jurich in the final session of their 10-rounder. Kui Kong Young kayoed Billy Gill in five and drew with

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are my ratings for the month ending December 12:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Billy Conn	Title Vacant	World's Champion Henry Armstrong
1—Tony Galento	Gus Lesnevich	Ceferino Garcia	Fritzie Zivic
2—Bob Pastor	Melio Bettina	Al Hostak	Holman Williams
3—Lou Nova	Len Harvey	Ken Overlin	Milt Aron
4—Tommy Farr	Jock McAvoy	Ron Richards	Ernie Roderick
5—Max Schmeling	Dave Clark	Ben Brown	Charley Burley
6—Johnny Paychek	Tiger Jack Fox	Lloyd Marshall	Mike Kaplan
7—Red Burman	Teddy Yarosz	Ossie Stewart	Cocoa Kid
8—Gunnar Barlund	Al Gainer	Victor Dellicurti	Maxie Berger
9—Roscoe Toles	Larry Lane	Nate Bolden	Jimmy Leto
10—Lee Savold	Lee Oma	Tony Zale	Steve Mamakos

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Lou Ambers	World's Champion Joey Archibald	Title Vacant	Title Vacant
1—Davey Day	Al Mancini	K. O. Morgan	Little Dado
2—Sammy Angott	Simon Chavez	George Pace	Enrico Urbinati
3—Eric Boon	Pete Scalzo	Lou Salica	Jackie Paterson
4—Wesley Ramey	Jackie Wilson	Peter Kane	Joe Curran
5—Jackie Wilson	Harry Jeffra	Tony Olivera	Tiny Bostock
6—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Little Pancho	Small Montana
7—Pete Lello	Jimmy Perrin	Kui Kong Young	Jackie Jurich
8—George Crouch	Frankie Covelli	Jim Brady	Raoul Degryse
9—Leo Rodak	Richard Lemos	Benny Goldberg	Paddy Ryan
10—Billy Maher	Bobby Green	Tommy Kiene	Rinty Monaghan

Young Gildo. Jim Brady whipped Tommy Burns. Tom Smith, a featherweight, defeated Kid Tanner.

Tommy Kiene, Southern youngster, makes the grade with a victory over Red Roberts and a two-round kayo over Lou Transperanti. Lou scored over Baby Yack. Manuel Ortiz kayoed Canada Lee in five. George Kell disposed of Joey Palmo in the ninth. Al Brown, Philly bantam, defeated Ray Haddigan in Australia. Tommy Forte drew and defeated Johnny Marcelline. Aurel Toma scored over Vic Corchado.

In the flyweight division, Little Dado disposed of Henry Hook in the third. Joe Curran scored over Tiny Bostock. Paddy Ryan disposed of Ronnie Welsh in the first. Rinty Monaghan whipped Seaman Chetty.

The eight best prospects of the month are:
Flyweight—Dennis Earls, England.
Bantamweight—Lou Barbetta, Long Island, N. Y.
Featherweight—Alex Hannan, South Africa.
Lightweight—Rich Gregory, Butler, Pa.
Welterweight—Roger Goss, Picayune, Miss.
Middleweight—Turkey Thompson, Los Angeles, Calif.
Light-heavyweight—Jack Baggett, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Heavyweight—Neville Beech, Memphis, Tenn.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

YOUNG KID McCOY, Detroit's Golden Boy, looks to be the most promising of the popular performers plying their trade in this vicinity at present. McCoy has lost but one fight in his career, and that to the seasoned Lee Shepherd. Other good boys McCoy has boxed are Chino Lopez, Larry Cisneros, Frank Agnes, Joey Spiegal, Johnny Balmer, Speedy Johnson, Joe Doty, Al Adams, Pat Thomas, Ralph Barnett and Stanley Poreda.

Georgie Kell, bantamweight star from Windsor, headlined a show at Naval Armory and stopped Joey Palmo of Cincinnati in the tenth round. Joe Sutka, rough and rugged Wyandotte middleweight, kayoed Bobby Rings, Grand Rapids. Sutka also kayoed Ralph Chong in the third round of a Chicago bout.

Lee Oma, Johnny McIntyre's classy 175-pounder, continues his winning ways. In headliners at Marigold Gardens, Chicago, Oma scored a sensational one-round knockout over the clever colored boy, Altes Allen. Then Oma pounded out a ten-round decision over Bob Ray, Danville, Ill., scoring two knockdowns in the process. Ray outweighed Oma fifteen pounds. Lee is just twenty-three years of age, and if he puts on some weight, he will have a good chance of wading through the heavyweight division.

Walter Sharp and Jimmy Hart, Fairview Gardens promoters, are running a tournament to decide the state welterweight champion. Mansfield Driskell, sharpshooting colored boy, defeated the cagey George Riley and stopped hard-hitting Harold Smith to advance to the finals. He meets Joey Michielove, crack Serbian kid, in this bout.

Tommy Morris, former star amateur featherweight, looked fine in defeating southpaw Herb Wiley at Fairview Gardens. Morris should make plenty of trouble for the featherweights in this section. On the same card Eddie Pierz, heavyweight protege of Jack Sweeney, surprised with the clean and decisive way he outpointed Floyd Gibbons of Columbus, O.

HEARD AND SEEN AROUND THE COUNTRY—Baby Breese, Western 140-pounder, vacationing at Miami, Fla. . . . Roscoe Toles winning by kayo over Charley Belanger at Bay City . . . Al Nettlow outpointing Irish Jimmy Tygh at Philadelphia . . . Spider Kelly doing well with his River Rouge gym . . . . Leonard Bennett boxing around Chicago . . . . Billy Marquart taking New York by storm . . . . The Canadian Express may steam into Ambers soon . . . . Sammy Angott dropping the duke to Davey Day in an upset swingeroo . . . . Pete Lello going great guns around Chicago . . . . Stopping Emil Joseph his last time out . . . . Larry Ray drawing with Chink Gauthier . . . . Lee Oma, Jewish light-heavyweight, looming as a real threat to Billy Conn . . . . Tommy Morris, crackerjack Indian featherweight, boxing for Johnny McIntyre, and with prospects of becoming a title contender . . . . Scotty Strachan doing a good business at his Fine Arts Gym on Woodward Avenue . . . . And also keeping a few fighters busy . . . . Bobby McIntire back in action after a short layoff . . . . Gunning for a return with Pete Lello.

HIGGENS, MATCHMAKER

Johnny Higgens has been appointed matchmaker of the Fort Lauderdale New Arena, which will seat 1300 persons. Johnny is seeking good talent to show at his club through the winter months. He requests that boxers seeking work with him, send photo and year's record, care of him at the New Arena, Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

WISCONSIN NEWS

By MATT DOUGHERTY

THE sparkling crown and purple robe of a champion graced Badger rings this month, only they were veiled in the silken graces of exhibition matches. Joe Louis was featured in four-round bouts with sparring partners at Milwaukee and LaCrosse. Louis' Milwaukee performance was listless and Clarence Brown and George Nicholson did little to arouse him.

In the 10-round headliner at that show, Jackie Callura, Canadian 126-pounder, catapulted himself into ranking featherweight circles by swinging his way to a victory over Leone Efrati of Chicago.

Gene Ward of Chicago and Frankie Gaudes provided the thriller of the evening in their six-round punching spree. Ward was knocked down in the first round but got up to capitalize on left swings to the body. Referee Fred Andrews called it a draw.

Georgie Feltes, West Allis, outsmarted the "experts" by pounding out a win over Isaiah Lewis. Jack Penneau drew with Carl Schumacher of Racine in four, and in the opener, Jim Mason surprised Bob Jarrell by landing a right-hand kayo in the third.

At LaCrosse, Harvey Woods of St. Paul finished Speedy Wallace, Kansas City, in five of six scheduled rounds. Woods' sharp right-hand was too accurate for Wallace. Curly Martin, St. Paul, won over Bud Tibbets in five. Tommy Burnette, 168, took a four-rounder from Dave Piette of Fond du Lac. Louis fought a four-round exhibition for the feature attraction.

Diamond Belt champions won their belts at the Auditorium this year after three days of jousting. Those crowned were: 118-pound class—Dorsey Kemp; 135-pound, Steve Kenjalo; 147-pound, Charlie Busalacchi; 160-pound, Vecie Van. Kemp, Kenjalo and Van are repeaters, having also won last year.

FROM THE PRESS ROW. Paul Hartnek, Kenosha, turned in a good performance when he drew with Johnny Paychek at Des Moines. The referee's decision, in giving the fight to Paychek, was later changed by the commission to a draw . . . . The fastest rising boxer in Wisconsin right now is young Joey Spiegal. His latest victories found George Kontopolis and Bobby McIntire, the highly rated lightweight from Detroit, as his victims. Spiegal's speedy style has caught the eye of Windy City fans . . . . Don Goldberg, former Golden Glove contender, made his pro debut at Chicago, scoring a kayo over Coons Peterson of St. Paul . . . . Tony Bruno won and lost in 10-round fights with Billy Pryor in Texas . . . . Karl Ogren was exonerated by the commission for questionable conduct . . . . Tony (Cianciola) Martin drew with Billy White at Baltimore . . . . Jimmy Pierce is training again and figures to start boxing soon.

The social centers have started their boxing program. The cards they hold represent amateur boxing as it should be conducted. Safety first is their motto, yet the customers are treated to many a thrilling contest. "Amateur" boxing, in its present highly commercialized state, is more of an injustice to society than the rackets which strangle the professional game.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By I. Q. GROSS

THE manager of Allie Stolz, Newark's Jewish featherweight, made a serious mistake in overmatching him with the far more experienced Petey Scalzo. It was no surprise to Newarkers that Allie was knocked out in the fourth round at Madison Square Garden.

Benny Leonard came to Newark when Joe Marinelli, Dayton, fought a 10-round draw with Morris Parker . . . . At Jersey City, Walter Johnson, New York, outpointed Seigi Lander in eight . . . . A list of matchmakers and promoters in this state can be obtained by sending 25 cents to the writer.

Johnny Duca, Paulsboro battler, was beaten by Billy Soose in an eight at Scranton. Johnny's brother, Mickey, has been inactive lately.

Gus Lesnevich, the Cliffside light-heavyweight, showed the effects of several months of inactivity when he lost a 10-round decision in a title bout with Billy Conn at Madison Square Garden.

At Atlantic City, Young Gene Buffalo outpointed Frankie Bruno of Brooklyn in 10. Bruno had a 10-pound weight advantage . . . . Billy White of Baltimore and Tony Martin of Minneapolis engaged in a return tussle and for the second time a draw was called at Newark.

The writer is now handling national publicity for the Floridian Hotel in Miami Beach, Florida. Readers are invited to pay us a visit when they are in this section. All mail, however, should be addressed to our home address, 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, New Jersey.

Morris Parker was ill advised when he took a match with Maxie Fisher in Newark. Maxie took Paul Cavalier's decision in a 10-round bout before a $1,500 house. Frank Bernackie of Linden looked impressive in disposing of Ernie Fink of Union City. Joe Grace's lightweight, Tom Fusari, a former amateur champion, made his pro debut in sensational style by flattening Eddie Slater.

Johnny Filizola is a good prospect from Paterson . . . . Jackie Phillips of the same city continues to be knocked out regularly. His latest defeat was at the hands of Al La Barba in the second at White Plains.

Jack Larkin is managing Johnny Yelavich, who is 18 years old and a promising battler. He is undefeated in five professional fights. Johnny was born the day Jack Dempsey kayoed Georges Carpentier. He has stopped Lou Russo, defeated Steve Bilko twice and whipped Connie Markowitz.

Lou Ambers recently trained at Madame Bey's in Summit . . . . Willie Skidmore, Newark featherweight, whipped Billy Pinti at White Plains . . . . Larry Magine outpointed Pete Mascia in an eight at Trenton . . . . Pat Comiskey, Paterson's rising heavyweight, stopped Emil Scholtz of Boston in two at Philly . . . . Allie Stolz stopped Texas Lee Harper, Port Arthur, in six at Newark . . . . Tippy Larkin flattened Steve Halaiko, Syracuse, in two at Passaic.

Here in Miami where we are now working, Newsboy Brown of Atlantic City defeated K. O. Davis of Birmingham in 10 rounds . . . . Melio Bettina, Beacon, outpointed Willie Pavlovich, Brooklyn, in eight at Jersey City. Pat Comiskey, on the build-up trail, stopped Maynard Daniels of Manteo, North Carolina, in six rounds at Lou Diamond's club in Baltimore . . . . Jerry Rothberg, Irvington boxing manager, is now in Miami . . . . Bobby Jones, local pride, whipped Gene Buffalo in 10 at Atlantic City.

At the National Turners in Newark, John Kozman defeated Samson Howell in a three-round bout. The team trophy was won by the Kukers A. A. of Newark. The Cross Boxing Club was second and the Gloss Association third. In an open contest, Clarence Thompson of Newark defeated the Paterson welterweight, Tom Yough.

AUSTRALIAN PLEA

Cyril Angles and broadcasting station 2UW are sponsoring a charity program that deserves the support of all good sportsmen in Australia. They are sponsoring a drive to secure boxing equipment for the Navy, Army and Air Forces boxing championships which will carry £500 in prizes. Various tournaments will be staged throughout the country and it is expected that the finals will be staged in Sydney.

Angles, a brilliant sports announcer, is devoting most of his time to this worthy enterprise and anyone who wishes to donate such paraphernalia as boxing gloves, punching bags or punching bag gloves, skipping ropes, etc., can forward same to Norman Lyons, Station 2UW, Market St., Sydney, N.S.W., Australia.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By EDDIE BORDEN

BILLY CONN, Pittsburgh's flashy light-heavyweight, clinched the light-heavyweight crown when he whipped Gus Lesnevich, rugged Cliffside, N. J., contender, over the fifteen-round route at Madison Square Garden. THE RING previously had refused recognition to him until he had hurdled the last opposition. With the conquest of Lesnevich, Conn proved that he is unquestionably the peer of all 175-pound division, and as a result of that triumph, he received THE RING Championship Belt.

Lesnevich started off fast and won the first three rounds. He annoyed Billy with stiff left jabs to the stomach and alternated with left hooks and right-hand smashes to the body. Conn, a pronounced slow starter, took possession in the fourth round and from that stage, was never headed. Gus fought with determination and courage. He was the recipient of left-hand jabs and right-hand crosses but that did not halt his attack. He was on top of Billy right to the finish, although there were times when it looked like Gus would never survive the full distance. Our score showed that Billy won nine of the rounds while Gus captured six. The weights were Conn 171¼, and Lesnevich 174½.

Fred Henneberry, Australian middleweight, managed to get a draw against George Abrams in the eight-round semi-final. Fred lost three rounds for hitting low and using his head in the clinches, and was lucky to get off with a draw, if the judgment of the referee was correct. Henneberry would have won the decision had he not lost those three rounds.

Pat Comiskey disposed of Murray Kanner in the second round. Comiskey incurred the displeasure of the crowd by using unnecessary tactics to gain his objective. Comiskey outclassed his foe. Pat dropped Murray several times before the fight was halted.

Stanley Hasrato and Izzy Redman battled six rounds to a draw. Jackie Conn, kid brother of Billy, was stopped by Mutt Womer in the first round of the opening four. Conn was dropped but arose without taking a count. He went down again from a heavy blow and Referee Johnny McAvoy wisely halted the fray. The gross receipts amounted to $45,067.

The fact that Lesnevich tired early may be attributed to the fact that his last engagement was on June 22 when he kayoed Dave Clark in one round. He was prohibited from taking part in any tune-up engagements because of expected injury. If it were possible for Lesnevich to have proved that he was Conn's superior, that was killed with that five months' layoff. Monopoly in boxing is only good for the man who has the privilege of exercising that privilege. It is stifling competition and has done more to injure than to aid boxing. It is time to halt that evil.

Maxie Shapiro, classy East Sider, aided by four pounds in weight, outpointed Pablo Dano, rugged Filipino, in the feature eight-rounder at the St. Nicholas Palace. Shapiro's speed and boxing skill proved too much for his determined foe, who tried his hardest but was unable to score effectively. Shapiro weighed 128½ and Dano 124½.

Spider Armstrong, Canadian featherweight, outpunched Minnie Demore of Pittsburgh in the semi-final of eight. Antonio Avis disposed of Jimmy Gonzales in the second session of the special six, after scoring four knockdowns in the first and two in the second.

Upsets come and upsets go, but the St. Nicholas Palace provides them with reckless abandon. Mickey Farber, East Side lightweight, fell victim to the prowess of Tommy Roman, Bayonne, N. J., entry, after eight rounds and also provided plenty of grief to those who laid 4 to 1 without hesitation on Farber to bring home the goods. Farber did not have enough to cope with the tricks of the Jerseyite. Farber weighed 136¾ and Roman 141. Norman Silvers and Lulu Constantino renewed their feud again in the six-round semi-final and after hostilities, it was still a draw.

What makes boxing champions, ability or boxing commissions? Recently, when Sixto Escobar vacated his bantamweight title, the N. B. A. delegated itself to act as a committee of one to name George Pace, Cleveland bantamweight, as its champion. The fact that Pace did not merit such an honor, and the fact that there were several who were far more qualified, did not enter into consideration. A few weeks ago in Columbus, Ohio, Pace clashed with Bobby Docherty and, according to reports, Pace was credited with a one-round knockout after 1 minute and 34 seconds of hostilities had passed.

Col. Alfred Ballin, chairman of the City Boxing Commission, decided that the fight was too brief and he asked Pace's manager to continue the bout to "give the crowd a run for its money."

The bout was listed as a legitimate contest, but when Pace's manager, Tom Stanley, agreed to the commissioner's request, he either put boxing in the same category as wrestling or the bout may have been an "exhibition" affair. Under the Marquis of Queensberry rules which govern boxing, a contest is over when the referee counts ten or the fight has reached the full distance.

Victor Dellicurti failed to impress the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club fans with his eight-round victory over Johnny McHale. It was a slow-dragged-out affair which included too much infighting to satisfy the fans. Bruno Ahlberg of Finland started his New York campaign with an eight-round verdict over Gene Molnar in the semi-final. Jerry Fiorello whipped Tommy Zano in their six-round fray.

Aurel Toma, Roumanian contender for bantamweight honors, did not have much trouble in beating Vic Corchado, rugged Puerto Rican, in their eight-round fray at the Rockland Palace. Whoever wins the bantamweight title will have to reckon with this mighty little mite from Europe. Primo Flores, hard-hitting Puerto Rican lightweight, added another knockout to his string when he kayoed Johnny Dube in the fourth round of their scheduled eight. Flores can punch with the best of them and is due for better things.

Joe Iannotti and Curley St. Angelo, two youngster rivals from Fordham, attracted a crowd of 8,000 to the New York Coliseum to see six bristling rounds of action. Their age limit prevented them from boxing more than six rounds, but it was impossible to cram more action in a ten-rounder than they did in six. Iannotti, the speedier and better boxer, managed to score more often but Curley made the pace hot for him on all occasions. Iannotti weighed 126½ and St. Angelo 124. Primo Flores disposed of Johnny Rinaldi in the seventh round of a gruelling eight, after a gruelling fight all the way. Both men were in danger and only Primo's greater stamina brought him home the winner. Johnny Compo scored over Sammy Venti in the opening eight. It was the greatest set of fights the Coliseum has staged since Jimmy Bronson took over the helm.

Charley Gomer, Baltimore lightweight, defeated Johnny Mack of New Britain, Conn., in the stellar eight-round attraction at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn. Gomer's infighting enabled him to hold the lead until the finish. Lenny (Boom Boom) Mancini, Brooklyn youngster, appears to be ready for star bout competition. The manner in which he stopped Jimmy Lancaster, a seasoned campaigner, in the seventh round of their eight-round go would indicate that he has arrived and is in line for better competition. Jarl Johnson defeated Willie Pavlovich in the opening eight-round attraction.—Victor Troise and Sammy Julian engaged in a sensational eight-rounder at the White Plains County Centre which was called a draw. Julian scored two knockdowns in the second but his opponent retaliated by doing the same thing in the next round. It was a seesaw battle all the way and little to choose between them. Larry Kellum drew with Ralph Tiovello in the six-round semi-final.

Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh welterweight, stepping into the breach as a last-minute substitute, stopped Billy Lancaster, rugged Harlemite, in the seventh round of their scheduled eight-round go at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club of Brooklyn. Zivic outclassed his foe from the start of hostilities and the referee stopped the contest to save Lancaster from needless punishment. Zivic weighed 145 and his opponent 146.

Nickey Jerome came through with a victory over Vincenzo Dell Orto in the eight-round semi-final. Jerome proved too strong and rugged for his foe. Charley Varre upset Monty Pignatore in their special six-rounder.

The Rockland Palace had its reopening festivities with Jersey Joe Walcott headlining the bout with Curtis Sheppard. Walcott won with little trouble over Sheppard after eight hard rounds of fighting. Willie Joyce, Chicago lightweight, registered a two-round knockout victory over Herb Gilmore in the eight-round semi-final. Jose Basora, Lew Brix's hard-hitting Puerto Rico middleweight, had no trouble in winning over Joe Butch Lynch in six rounds. Lynch was the first one to survive the full distance against Basora, who is one of the hardest hitters among the middleweights in this vicinity.

Charley Gomer continued his winning streak by trouncing Julio Gonzales in their eight-round fracas at the Jamaica Arena. Gomer had little trouble. Andy Holland disposed of Danny Temple in the fourth of the six-round semi-final.

Mike Belloise was well on his way to curb the winning streak of Lew Jenkins in their eight-round fracas at the New York Coliseum but fate decided otherwise and Mike was forced to call a halt at the end of the seventh round because of a fractured rib. He almost collapsed when he tried to come out for the eighth and the doctor refused to allow him to continue. It was an unfortunate break for Mike as he was winning and would in all probability have gained the award had he finished the last round. Jenkins weighed 130¾ and Belloise 129½.

Almost 12,000 fans witnessed this fray, which created plenty of local excitement. The fight itself did not come up to expectations. It found Jenkins missing his right-hand swings steadily while Mike was piling up points through his superior ringcraft. Ernie Vigh disposed of Eddie Miller in the fourth round of the scheduled six. Carmine Fatta, scoring seven knockdowns, defeated Ambrose Logan in six rounds but was forced to visit the canvas himself on one occasion. It was a highly exciting encounter.

Al Reid and Bernie Friedkin renewed their feud at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn, but after eight rounds the officials found themselves in a dilemma and each one voted differently. Referee Joe Vaccarella decided Reid the winner, Judge Bill McPartland gave it to Friedkin, while another judge, Artie McGovern, called it even.

The fight was a repetition of their encounter staged a few weeks ago with possibly more dash and vigor inserted in their rematch. It was nip and tuck and almost impossible to select the winner. Reid weighed 129½ and Friedkin 134¼. Jimmy Murray made a great comeback to get a draw in his eight-round bout with Maurice Arnault. Murray was floored in the first and appeared finished but rallied strongly and dropped Arnault in the seventh.

Gunnar Barlund, Finland's contribution to the heavyweight ranks, came through with an impressive victory over Henry Cooper at the New York Coliseum before 10,000 spectators. Gunnar's work was all the more impressive because rumors were around that the Gunnar was all finished so far as first class competition was concerned. Cooper, the victim, a tough obstacle himself, refuted that idea. He insisted that Barlund was improved over last year's form. Cooper proved tough and game but as far as winning was concerned, he was out of the running. Barlund weighed 198¾ against 189½ for Cooper. Tony Ferrara, scoring two knockdowns in the first round, won the verdict over Johnny Horstmann in the eight-round semi-final.

Julie Kogan, classy New Haven lightweight, displayed plenty of class and hard hitting in his eight-round encounter with Nick Camarata of New Orleans. Kogan has been classified as one of those potential greats who can be as good as he wants to be. Lack of heart is supposed to be one of his greatest shortcomings. But in the Camarata go, he took possession from the start and dropped Nickie with a short right in the first round. Camarata subjected him to many rough moments but Julie withstood the assault valiantly and showed plenty of spirit in the face of Camarata's attack. At the end of the encounter it was almost unanimously agreed that the scoring was four for Kogan, three for Camarata and one even. The fight was good enough to call for a return. Nick weighed 136½ and Kogan 133¼. Danny London outpointed Joe Echaverria in the six-round semi-final.

In a bruising, rough and hard fought battle, Tony Marteliano turned the tables on Quentin (Baby) Breese after eight rounds at St. Nicholas Palace.

Marteliano started off quickly to a lead in the first three rounds, but was nailed by a terrific right on the chin in the fourth in which he was floored. It was a dangerous round for Tony as Breese cut loose with everything he had and made it mighty uncomfortable for him. However, he recovered in the later rounds and scored enough points to be returned the winner.

Bill Poland, Harlem's promising heavyweight, returned after a long layoff to dispose of Alex Youssem in the third of their scheduled six-round semi-final. Youssem was game but outclassed and the referee finally called a halt after the Russian was floored and unable to protect himself thereafter. Poland weighed 194½ and Youssem 196¼.

Steve Belloise, kid brother of Mike, turned in an impressive two-round knockout victory over Marty Marino at the White Plains County Centre. The fight was the feature event and scheduled for eight sessions. It was Belloise's eighteenth consecutive triumph. He is heading in the right direction. Doug Marsh whipped Norman Hurdman in the six-round semi-final—Jimmy Marsh, the Beau Brummel of Jacobs Beach, is getting the wanderlust for the Pacific Coast. He is expected to leave shortly for another Western invasion. He also expects to bring along several aspiring young boxers back East. Johnny Keyes, Babe McCoy, and Gene Vinassa will be on the welcoming company and tender the visitor the royal welcome to which he is entitled.

Maxie Shapiro, East Side's hope for lightweight honors, continued on his winning path by whipping Wally Hally, rugged Los Angeles scrapper, in the final eight-rounder at the St. Nicholas Palace. Hally was a determined, ever-aggressive type, but could do little against the dazzling speed and cleverness of Shapiro. When Maxie is beaten, it will take little short of a champion to do so. Hally weighed 135 against 130¾ for Shapiro.

In the six-round semi-final, Lou Barbetta, classy bantamweight from Long Island, trounced Quintano Hernandez, scoring a knockdown in the third round. Hernandez was still out when the bell rang but he fought back with spirit until the finish.

Al Gainer was given credit for a technical knockout in a disappointing feature event at the Rockland Palace with Marty Simmons as his opponent. Referee Al Reich halted the affair in the fifth round not so much that Gainer was the superior, but the fact that Simmons failed to provide his share of the action. There was no official decision rendered. Willie Joyce was deprived of a clean-cut victory over Willie Cheatum in the eight-round semi-final when that bout was declared a draw. How any official watching that one-sided fight could call it even, is a mystery to me. A greater mystery is where some of those politically appointed officials are discovered. Vincenzo Dell Orto turned in a major upset in local circles when he trimmed Jack Sharkey, Jr., in their eight-round bout at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Vincenzo won with little difficulty. Ben Moroz, Philadelphia giant heavyweight, disposed of Robert Eley in three rounds. Vincent Fratelia whipped Stanley Berl in their special six.

Managers can make or break the fighter. If they handle them in the right manner and develop them along the proper lines until they are ready for stiffer competition, then the manager knows his business and is an asset to the boy he manages. But when a manager rushes a boy into a match which is way over the lad's head and expects him to hurdle the obstacle then that manager has a shortcoming. Any one who follows boxing will tell you that.

I bring this matter up because of the defeat of Allie Stolz, promising Newark featherweight, by Petey Scalzo, one of the foremost featherweights in the world. They fought in Madison Square Garden when they substituted for Armstrong and Ambers. Scalzo scored a four-round knockout over Stolz, and during that brief session all the flaws in Stolz's makeup were brought out. Scalzo proved himself to be a cunning ringwise general. He forced Stolz to fight his way and revealed that Stolz was nothing more than a good preliminary boy who had been matched over his head. Scalzo delivered a dynamic left hook which felled Allie for a count of six. Inexperience caused Allie to rise at that time but a seasoned campaigner would have taken the full count.

Upon arising, Allie fell into another left hook and right cross which spelled complete doom for him. He attempted to get up at the count of four, but failed in the attempt and fell back, an inert form. It was a useless formality for Referee Arthur Donovan to complete the full count. Instead he tried to gather Stolz up and lead him to his corner. The time was 2 minutes and 10 seconds of the fourth round.

The balance of the program was crammed with action. Mike Kaplan, Boston welterweight, displayed classy form in winning over Eddie Brink in the six-round semi-final. Chalky Wright was lucky to get the award over Everette Rightmire in their six-round tilt. George Crouch, after many months of idleness, whipped Mike Martinez in one of the best scraps of the evening. But the six-round tilt between Marty Servo and Joe De Jesus provided the most excitement. Servo came out in the first round as if he intended to annihilate his opponent. Servo also won the second but the margin was slim. De Jesus scored knockdowns in the third, fourth and fifth sessions, but the rally that Servo staged in the closing session gave him a draw. Carmine Fatta showed as much ability as those who were billed over him in whipping Solly Gerstler in the opening four-round fray. The house grossed $12,851 which brought it down to about ten net.

If there is such a thing as an oracle in the boxing game, we would like to apply for that title. It was our pleasure to watch a boy not yet fifteen years of age in training. He is still a schoolboy and his aptitude for boxing has brought him in contact with amateurs and professionals. He trains on an average of three times a week and is two or three years removed from the amateur ranks. But we go on record that Vincent Fazio, a boy in his teens, could whip most of the boys campaigning in the preliminary ranks of today. If Vincent's training is properly guarded and his enthusiasm curbed to the proper degree, we are going to have a super-champion within our midst in a space of four years time. As Mark Hellinger would say, "Don't say we didn't tell you!"

Primo Flores, hard hitting Puerto Rican lightweight, disposed of another tough hurdle when he stopped the rugged Frankie Terranova in the fourth round of their scheduled eight at the New York Coliseum. Terranova was outclassed from the start and never had a chance. In the concluding session, Flores pounded away relentlessly when the referee called a halt. Flores weighed 133½ and Terranova 136¼.

Joey Iannotti, undefeated featherweight youngster, stopped Johnny Cockfield in the fourth round because of an injured eye. Iannotti was winning handily and continues to impress the fans as future prospect material. Cockfield weighed 125¼ and Iannotti 127½. Bobby Gentile scored over Enzo Iannozzi and Chester Rico defeated Joe Memoli in other sixes.

Although Bernie Friedkin was billed as the feature event against Nickey Jerome at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn, the eight-round scrap between Johnny Rinaldi and Lenny (Boom Boom) Mancini monopolized the thrills and the plaudits of the audience. Rinaldi, aided by five and one-quarter pounds, put a halt to the winning streak of Mancini, but only after a multitude of thrills. Mancini was floored three times in the first round and was stretched out on the canvas when the bell rang, ending the first session.

He fell into a left hook in the second which put him on the floor. From that stage on, he fought an uphill, determined battle to catch up with his hard hitting opponent.

He had the support of the fans who cheered every effort, but it was not enough. That lone defeat should not mar the progress of such a courageous and willing gladiator. Mancini weighed 135¼ pounds and Rinaldi 140½. Friedkin had a tough scrap for four rounds but from that stage stepped on the gas and won handily in the closing rounds. Jerome weighed 132 and Friedkin 134¾.

George Crouch, Pacific Coast lightweight, is starting to get some action in these parts. Following his six-round victory over Mike Martinez in the Garden, he stepped into Rockland Palace and disposed of Vincent Reed in the last round of their eight-round affair. Reed was thoroughly outclassed all the way. Jose Basora, hard hitting Puerto Rican, added another knockout to his rapidly growing list when he stowed Seaborn Ashley away in the fourth round of the eight-rounder on the same bill. This youngster will be fighting on top before another season is over.—Pat Foley, rugged Worcester, Mass., lightweight, scored an upset when he trimmed Joey Fontana in eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Charley Varre drew with Willie Felice in the semi-final of six.

Victor Dellicurti was given a tough eight-round argument at the St. Nicholas Palace by Pete De Ruzza. Vic had things his own way in the early rounds but Peter came through with a rush and it looked very bad for Dellicurti in the seventh. The early lead enjoyed by Vic gave him the edge at the end. Dellicurti weighed 149¾ and De Ruzza 146½. Joey Iannotti showed plenty of class in scoring a three-round knockout over Mickey Marinelli. Bill Poland disposed of Ely Dodge in two while Lou Constantino whipped Joey Maldonato in six.

Notice to Managers....

The Ring Editor requests that you send in as quickly as possible the complete record of your fighters. Use one line for each fight. Give the date, opponent, place and result.

If you can send in the records with the start of your boy's professional career, do so. If not, give as much as you can.

Also give full name of fighter, date of birth, year, and nationality.

It will pay you to do this. No manager or fighter will receive any publicity in this publication during the year unless his record to date has been filed with Nat Fleischer, The Editor. Get busy now. This is urgent.

Nat Fleischer, The Ring, 307 W. 49th St. New York City, N. Y., U. S. A.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

JACKIE PATERSON, 19-year-old southpaw, was crowned flyweight champion of Great Britain when, in his 19th professional start, he kayoed Paddy Ryan of Manchester to annex the title that had been vacant since Benny Lynch came in overweight in his world's title match with Jackie Jurich of the United States in June, 1938. The fight took place at the Greyhound Track in Glasgow.

Johnny King, British bantamweight champion, stopped Johnny MacManus of Glasgow when the referee intervened in the third and declared King the winner.

Jimmy Watson of Leith, ex-amateur champion of Scotland, created quite a good impression in his first professional start when he stopped Johnny Reid of Glasgow in the fifth of an eight-round bout.

"Honest John" Mortimer, who brought Tom Heeney and Seaman Tommy Watson to U.S.A., staged a boxing show for the troops "somewhere in the south of England."

The chief bout was between Seaman Bradshaw, welterweight champion of the navy, and Seaman W. O'Toole, and the former won easily over four rounds.

Another good contest was between Billy Pleace, bantamweight champion of Hampshire, and Jackie Barr, and Barr won with a bit to spare after four rounds of slugging.

Jim Cowie of Dundee received a big shock at the hands of Frank Ferrier of Glasgow, at Dundee, for after Cowie had taken considerable punishment for three rounds, the referee intervened in Ferrier's favor.

On the same card, Johnny Clements of Coatbridge punched too hard for Kid McCulloch of Ireland and the referee intervened in the sixth in Clements' favor.

Harry Brooks of South Shields and Bob Rowlands of Seeham boxed below form in their 10-round contest at Sunderland and at the end the referee declared the contest a draw.

Joe Samari of North Shields knocked out Pat Carr of South Shields in the third round of a thrilling contest.

Albert Williams of Abertillery carried too many guns for Jack Williams of Talywain in their 10-round contest at Cym, which ended in the eighth round when the latter's seconds skied the towel as a token of defeat.

Quite a few more boxers have joined the colors: Jim Warnock, the former Irish flyweight champion, who held two decisions over Benny Lynch when he was world's champion, and his trainer, Jimmy Findlay, have joined the Royal Ulster Rifles, and were later joined by Dave Warnock, Irish lightweight contender.

Dan McAllister, well known Irish lightweight, and Jack McKnight, Ulster middleweight titleholder, have joined the Royal Army Service Corps.

I will continue to give the names of the lads who have joined the colors, as I get them.

Joe Curran, the hard hitting Liverpool flyweight, was in good form when he met Eddie "Bunty" Doran of Belfast in a 10-round contest at Liverpool Stadium, and received Referee Dave Richards' decision.

Tommy Martin of Deptford won easily over Ernie Simmons of Leicester at Deptford Arena when Referee Moss Deyong stopped the one-sided contest at the end of round five.

A better fight than the eight-round contest between Millwall's fighting fool, Jack Croly, and Jim Trainor of Ireland, I should like to see. The way these two cruiserweights threw punches was nobody's business.

A fitting decision of a draw was well received by the crowd, who showed their appreciation by throwing coins in the ring for the two gladiators.

In another eight-round contest, Arthur Long of Stratford outpointed a lad, who although beaten, will make a name for himself in boxing. Frank Edwards is the youngster's name. He hails from Islington.

Jack Gill of Cook avenged a former defeat when he met Jim Travers of Sunderland in a return 10-round contest at Sunderland. Travers was compelled to retire at the end of the third round, owing to a severe eye injury.

Jim Berry of South Shields fought with determination to stop Tom Smith of Wales in the eighth of a 10-round contest at Newcastle.

A novel scene in a boxing ring after Yorkie Bentley of Canada had beaten Battling Maxie of Darlington in a six-round contest. The latter presented Bentley with a piece of his wedding cake, which was brought along after his wedding, six hours earlier.

A surprise was in store for the fans at Crumlin when the Welsh flyweight champion, Ronnie Bishop, was well beaten by Gordon Williams of Tonyrefail in a 10-round contest.

By putting Billy Griffiths of Abertydwr down for the full count in the first of a 10-round contest at Cym, Cliff Saunders of Pontypool scored his sixth successive kayo win.

In a hard hitting 10-round contest at Dundee, the local Billy Andrews drew with Jimmy Callory of Glasgow.

Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell had a workout for his title bout with Eric Boon by beating Griff Williams of Wales at Northampton in a scheduled 10-round contest. The Welshman took considerable punishment before retiring at the end of the fifth round.

Phineas John of Edgware boxed well to outpoint Fred Morris of Stepney in a hectic 10-round contest at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, and thoroughly deserved Referee Jack Hart's decision.

After a sparkling display of hard hitting, Taffy Williams of Swansea forced the seconds of his opponent, George Francombe of Abertillery, to sky the towel as a token of defeat in the seventh of a 12-round contest at Swansea.

Albert Williams of Abertillery outpointed Jack Phillips of Hereford over 10 rounds at Cym.

Pancho Ford of Pengam scored a good win over Douglas Coleman of Tonyrefail when the referee stopped the contest in his favor to save Coleman unnecessary punishment in the fifth round.

The Devonshire Club, Hackney, was packed to the doors, with the following results:

Eddie Ryan of Peckham, ex-amateur champion, defeated Art Elmore of Kettering when referee stopped the one-sided contest in round five of an eight-rounder.

Harry Davis of Bethnal Green stopped Dusty Welland of Chatham in round 10 of a 12-round contest when the latter received a badly cut eye.

Harry Lazar of Aldgate outpointed Young Chocolate of Jamaica in a six-round contest.

A crowd of 3,500 boxing fans braved the blackout to witness the 10-round contest at Belle Vue between Johnny King, British bantamweight champion, and Frank Kenny, Scottish featherweight champion. The latter, in a grandstand finish, emerged the winner of a fine bout.

George Fort of Burnley knocked out Paddy Lyons of Dewsbury in the second of an eight-round contest with a right to the jaw.

The Hulls family renewed old acquaintances with the Stadium Club, Holborn, when Promoter Sydney took over the club for "The Duration" and promotes Monday afternoon shows.

The honor of opening the bill went to Joey Vaughan of Becontree, younger brother of Southern Area Lightweight Champion Jimmy Vaughan, and George Willoughby of Croydon, and full marks must go to the 16-year-old Vaughan, who showed an amazing versatility of punches in defeating the more experienced Willoughby.

The main bout, between Private Len Beynon of the Royal Welsh Regiment and Billy Walker of Stratford, was called a draw.

In the supporters, Jim Parsons of Wales was kayoed by Joe Murray of Ireland with a well timed punch as the bell sounded the end of the first round. Although Parsons' seconds worked hard during the minute interval to revive him, he was unable to continue.

Joe Davis of Smithfield and Jimmy Welsh of Banbury drew over eight rounds.

Joe Slark of Egham knocked out Johnny Griffiths of Wales in the second of a scheduled eight-rounder.

One of the best fights I have seen in months was that between Johnny Softley of Poplar and the ex-amateur, Morry Josephs of Battersea, who battled every inch of the 10 rounds at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, before Referee Jack Hart gave Softley the decision.

A young Irishman, Pat O'Connor, won his 14th professional contest when he stopped Joe Blakely of British Guiana in the second of a 10-round contest when Blakely retired with an injured knee, sustained when falling.

Len Harrison of South Kirby defeated Roy Mills of Sunderland in the fifth of a 10-round contest at Sunderland when the latter retired after having received a badly cut eye.

A large crowd saw Paddy Gill of Sunderland defeat Tommy Clarke of Leeds in a spirited 10-round contest at Sunderland.

Paddy Ross of Sunderland won his 54th contest out of 58 starts when he knocked out Mark Sothern of North Shields in the fifth of a 10-round contest.

Billy Charnock of Manchester won on points after 10 rounds over Tony Allen of Oldham after a great scrap at Oldham.

Albert Williams of Abertillery punched too hard for Ivor Pickens, ex-welterweight champion of Wales, and the latter was knocked out in the third of a 10-round bout at Crumlin.

"Little Joe" Curran, of Liverpool, with a weight handicap of seven pounds gained the verdict over "Tiny" Bostock, of Leek, in a furious 10-round contest at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Curran, with a two handed attack in the last two rounds, gave him the edge over the smart boxer from Leek.

Jack Solomons keeps the home fires burning, with his mid-week afternon boxing shows, when he arranged for Harry Lazar of Aldgate, to meet Wally Smith of Weybridge, which was broadcast over the air. Lazar received a points decision after six rounds.

Harry Davis, of Bethnal Green, defeated Johnny Collins, of Deptford, in the fourth of a 10-round contest; Private Jackie Clarke, of Cambridge, stopped Ronnie Rice, of Hackney, in the eighth of a 10-round contest, the referee intervening.

An Irish lad, Pat O'Connor is a middleweight with a future. This lad from County Cork starts off at top speed and keeps going all the while. In his bout with George Massey, of Islington, it was just a matter of time before the game Massey would be counted out. Referee Jack Hart called a halt in the third round of what was scheduled for 10 rounds.

Sammy Shaw, the young ex-jockey boxer from Hull, fought with determination in his eight-round contest with George Marsden of Nottingham at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, and had to be content with a draw after a capital contest.

Eddie Davies, of Cym, and Gordon Williams, of Tonyrefail, met in a fierce contest over 10 rounds at Crumlin and the early lead by Davies was held to the end.

Roy Mills, of Sunderland, was too clever for Jack Hart, of Hebburn, in a 10-round contest at Sunderland and won on points.

Private Len Beynon, of the Royal Welsh Regiment, was too strong and aggressive for Benny Caplan, of St. Georges, in their scheduled 10-round contest at the Stadium Club, Holborn, and after Caplan had taken considerable punishment for six rounds he retired with an injured hand.

"Honest John" Mortimer, of Portsmouth, and Southampton, brought along four lads from his county, and only one was successful in the four contests. Archie Hannan of Portsmouth, outpointed Joe Griffiths, of Wales, over four rounds.

Joey Vaughan, of Becontree, again showed marked improvement in his contest with Dennis Collins, of Portsmouth, and won by a T.K.O. when Referee Frank Willis, stopped the contest in Vaughan's favor.

Al Phillips, of St. Georges, defeated Jackie Barr, of Portsmouth, in a hard hitting six rounder, and Seaman Dick Bradshaw, of the Royal Navy, lost by a narrow margin to George Merritt, of Silvertown, after six rounds.

It took Tommy Reddingon, Salford's promising young heavyweight, just 45 seconds of a 10-round contest to dispose of Kid Scott, of Sheffield, at the Belle Vue, Manchester.

Scott collapsed after receiving a blow on the neck.

Eric Boon, British lightweight champion, was put on the sidelines through a break of the middle finger of his right hand, sustained while sparring in an exhibition bout at Southampton, several days before his scheduled title go with Dave Crowley, under the banner of Promoter Syd Hulls, at Harringay Arena.

John E. Harding, General Manager of the N.S.C. has re-opened weekly shows, but not at the spacious Earls Court Building, but at the Club Headquarters, "The Hotel Splendide" in Piccadilly where members only, can witness the cream of the country's boxers perform. Topping the bill at the opening show, which was run for the Lion Aid Hospital Society Charity, was the popular Arthur Danahar, of Bethnal Green, who met Harry Craster, of Middlesborough in a return contest. After a brilliant display on Danahar's part, he received a well earned decision.

Supporting were Paddy Roche, of Ireland, and George Howard of Finsbury Park, who met in a rather tame affair, to a draw in eight rounds.

Also on the card were Johnny Sage, of Old Ford, and Bob Ramsay of Stepney, and after the latter was well ahead on points he was forced to retire with a bad ear, leaving Sage the winner.

Harry Groves, The Ex Amateur, made his professional debut, in a blaze of glory, when he stopped Jimmy Bitmead, of Kings in the 2nd round. Alf Boom, of Stratford, was very unlucky to lose the decision to Frank Withey, another Ex Amateur.

The son of Pat O'Keefe, Ex Middleweight Champion of Great Britain, has joined the Navy. The brilliant young Featherweight, from Sunderland, Tom Smith, has joined the Army.

Eddie McGuire, of South Africa, gained a good points victory in 10 hectic rounds at Nottingham, when he outpointed the much fancied Freddie Mills, of Bournemouth.

George Howard, of Finsbury Park, received the decision over The Fighting Irishman, Pat O'Connor, in eight rounds, at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Jim Brady, the Southern Area Bantamweight Champion, gained a splendid points win over Tommy Burns, of Stockton in 10 at the Liverpool Stadium. Johnny Boom, of Stratford, was unlucky to be declared the loser against Jimmy Stubbs, of Runcorn in eight.

Two days after losing to Eddie McGuire, at Nottingham, Freddie Mills, of Bournemouth, met Dave McCleave, of Battersea, in a return contest scheduled for 10 rounds at Capt. Prince Cox's promotion, at Southampton, and McCleave lasted just two rounds more than in his previous contest. He was counted out in the third round.

Lionel Gibbs, of British Guiana, met the unorthodox Jackie Potts of Crewe, and the colored lad had no difficulty in winning in 10 at Liverpool Stadium.

Harry Silver, of Clapton, won easily on points in 10 over Jimmy Bitmead of Kings Cross, at Southampton.

Fred Broadribb, brother of Ted Broadribb, and a regular second at the Royal Albert Hall under the banner of Jeff Dickson, died after a long and painful illness. "May His Soul Rest in Peace."

Tommy Windsor, of Peterborough, and now a Sapper in the Royal Engineers, just before going to France, put up a great battle against Tommy Brown of Hackney but lost on points in eight hectic rounds at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Morry Josephs, the Battersea Welterweight, defeated Harry Davis of Bethnal Green in eight. Joe Davis, of Hoxton, received the nod in six over Willie Smith, of Margate.

Dave Finn, of Stepney, won his elimination Lightweight Contest from Johnny Ward, of Ireland, in six rounds at the Stadium Club, London, when the latter was ruled out for hitting low.

Dick Turpin, the Leamington Colored Middleweight, gained a points' decision in 10 over Battling Charles Parkin of Mansfield at Northampton. Ginger Ward, of Leamington, outpointed Art Elmore, of Kettering in 10.

Frank Spalton, the promising Fulham Welterweight, is now doing his fighting in France with the British Forces. Alf Couzens, the Acton Cruiserweight, is with the R.A.F. Tommy Barnham, of Notting Hill, is in the Royal Navy. Others who have joined the fighting forces, are Freddie Edmonds of Stratford, Johnny Softley, of Poplar, and Sergt. Andy Robinson of Croydon.

Charlie Love, of Grimsby, won a good 10 rounds contest when he outpointed Judy Allen of Grimsby, at Cleethorpes. Jake Carr, of Thornaby, defeated Norman Denny, of Newcastle in 10 at Middlesborough. Gunner Billy Evans, of Pentre, scored a points win over Pancho Ford, of Pengam in 10 at Crumlin.

Harry Godfrey, of West Hartlepool, defeated the Local, Mickey O'Niel in 10 at Sunderland.

Kid Tanner, the Sepia Slugger from British Guiana, met a tartar, in young Tommy Smith, of Sunderland who beat him in 10 rounds at the St. James Hall, Newcastle.

Harry Lazar, the young Aldgate Lightweight, boxed brilliantly to outpoint Billy Hope, of Northampton in six. Alf Boom, of Stratford stopped Freddie Thomas of Bethnal Green, in the second round. Sammy Kirsch, of Spitalfields, has yet to win his first professional contest, for in his third appearance in the paid ranks, he drew with Al McCoy of Wales in six.

Arthur Danahar, of Bethnal Green, won easily over George Odwell, of Camden Town, at the Hotel Splendide, Piccadilly. A distinguished crowd saw Odwell put up a game battle for five rounds, and then retire during the sixth.

Alf Danahar, brother of Arthur, made his professional debut, and outpointed Billy Haley, of Leytonstone in six. Harry Groves of Battersea, defeated Johnny Toohig, of Croydon in the fourth.

Tommy Hyams, of Kings Cross, put Joe Slark, of Egham, down for the full count in the second at the Stadium Club.

Johnny McGrory, of Glasgow, was fortunate to defeat Charlie Fox, of St. Helens, when the latter, looking all over a winner, struck the Scottish boy with a low left to the body in the eighth at Liverpool, and was disqualified.

Patty Ryan, of Manchester, defeated Ronnie Bishop, Welsh Flyweight Champion, in 37 seconds of the first round at Belle Vue, Manchester. Ken Robinson, of Canada, defeated Lionel Gibbs, of British Guiana, in the 4th. Gibbs retired with a cut eye.

George Marsden, of Nottingham, boxed well to outpoint the non-stop battler from Hull, Sammy Shaw, in 10 at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Eddie Ryan, of Peckham stopped Billy Masters of Glasgow. The referee called a halt in round three.

Johnny Cusick, British Featherweight Champion, gained a points victory, over the young Nottingham Featherweight, Frank Parkes in 10 interesting rounds at Nottingham.

Syd Hulls, staged a successful show at the Stadium Club, London, and the proceeds went to the "Daily Mirror" Fund for Darts, for the fighting services. A feature of the show was the Crazy Gang Stars from the London Palladium. George Howard, of Finsbury Park, outpointed Nat Franks, of Stoke Newington, and Seaman Diek Bradshaw of Royal Navy, gained a hard earned decision over George Merritt, of Silvertown. Joey Vaughan, the Becontree youngster, knocked out the seasoned Tommy Morgan, of Reading, in the 4th. It was Vaughan's 19th straight victory. Private Len Davies, of Swansea, outpointed Johnny Sage of Bethnal Green in six.

Belfast's latest boxing venue, "The Ring", was opened with a flourish of trumpets, and Promoter, Mr. J. Connell, had a distinguished gathering, including the Lord Mayor, Sir Crawford McGullough, Bart.D.L. attending the show, and gave his support to the collection for the Coal Relief Fund. Tommy Armour, Irish Welterweight Champion beat Bugler Al Summers, in 10. Jim Kerry, of Lisburn, stopped Billy Doherty, of Belfast, in the first, owing to Billy receiving a very badly cut eye. Rifleman Dave Warnock, stopped Pat Kelly, of Belfast in the fourth round.

Jimmy Griffiths, of Barnsley, was too clever for George Francombe of Abertillery, in their 10 rounds contest at Crumlin.

Ernie Roderick, British Welterweight Champion, gave weight and a kayo, to Battling Charlie Parkin, Middleweight Champion of the Northern Area, in the fourth at Liverpool.

Jack "Kid" Berg, once known as the "Whitechapel Whirlwind," gained a points decision over Paddy Roche, of Ireland, in 10 at the Ice Rink, Southampton. Teddy Berg, brother of Jack, made a return to the ring, and knocked out Len Julia, of Hackney, in the 2nd.

Aircraftman Tommy Farr, (R.A.F.) had an easy session, when at Theatre Royal, Dublin, he took Manuel Abrew, of Edinburgh, in the 3rd round, kayoing the colored Scotchman, with a wicked right under the heart, after having dropped Abrew for nine and eight earlier.

Chris Cole, of Mullinger, gained a technical knockout over Bernard Cook of Finsbury Park, when the latter received a badly cut eye, and retired in the 6th round.

Harry Craster, of Middlesborough, gained a points decision, over his local rival, Jim Teasdale, in 10 at Middlesborough.

Jack Millburn, of Bletchley, defeated Bob Eggleton, of Kentish Town, in the Charity Show at Watford. Other bouts were decided as follows:—

Joe Buxton, of Watford, stopped George Day of Watford in the 5th. Sid Wicks, of Watford, defeated Harry O'Grady of Amersham, in the 7th. Eddie Noble, of Glasgow, outpointed Stan Edwards, of Watford, in 10.

Rinty Monaghan, of Belfast, defeated the colored South African, Seaman Chetty in 10 at the St. James Hall, Newcastle.

Gunner Billy Evans, of Ystrad, outpointed Ray Price, of Pontypool, in 10 at Crumlin.

Sammy Shaw, the young ex-jockey, boxer, from Hull, gave a credited performance, against the much fancied Charlie Fox of St. Helens, in the chief bout of 10 rounds at the Liverpool Stadium. The bout ended in a draw. Charlie Smith, of Birkenhead, stopped Hal Barristow, of Keighley in the 2nd.

Tommy Allen, of Oldham, won by a Kayo, over Peter Jackson, of Bolton at Oldham. The third round saw the end.

In the supporter, Ronnie Mostyn, of Manchester, knocked out Al Mayland, of Oldham, in a most sensational manner.

In Belfast, Jack McKnight, the Local Middleweight of Northern Ireland, lost a close one to Harry Shadwell, of London, at The Ring.

Freddie Simpson, the Basingstoke, Lightweight, did a smart piece of work, when he disposed of Phineas John of Wales, in the third at Southampton.

It is with sincere regret that this writer learns of the death of his old pal, Bob Edgren and of A. D. "Dad" Phillips, father-in-law of Nat Fleischer. The death of both proved a shock to their many friends in England where each had been a number of times.

Readers around the country who are not able to get their current number of the RING MAGAZINE, can arrange for same to be sent direct to them, if they will send Postal Order of 1/7½d post free, as from October issue. The rise in price is on account of the increase in price for shipping books to Europe. Send your order to John S. Sharpe, 3 Edwin Stret, London, E.1. England.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

WHEN winter comes hereabouts, the fight game folds up as far as major pro bouts are concerned. The little bit of stirring up and around is provided by the amateurs and very occasional professional bouts that draw very mildly at the box office. About the only shows staged during the past month were at Toronto, where Dave Castilloux added Wally Hally's scalp to his string with very little trouble, winning practically every round of their bout, as expected, and Lou Transparenti, New York, beat Babby Yack, former Canadian bantam champ, in clean-cut fashion.

Efforts to keep the game active in Montreal collapsed with the advent of hockey, as is usually the case. Lack of topline attractions without having to take too big a gamble financially was also a detriment to the promotorially minded. So local boys are fighting elsewhere, if at all, and the annual migration of Canuck fighters has already begun. Dave Castilloux is doing most of his battling around Toronto, where he has yet to taste defeat. Maxie Berger, of course, is campaigning in New York, where he has made his mark. By the way, Maxie will be a newlywed by the time this comes off the press. He is scheduled to become a blushing bridegroom on December 22, and will bring his bride home to Montreal for the holidays. Here's wishing them the best!

Eddie Carroll, the Ottawa boy who was one of the best welters in Canada a few years ago, is a popular performer among the middleweights in Texas. He fights under the name of Danny Doran and expects to have a big year. He adopted his mother's maiden name, Doran, for his ring cognomen. Doug Marsh, Montreal welter, is doing all right around Maine and northern New York. His brother, Joe, is in the army, also Orville Drouillard, the game Windsor buzzsaw, who was a stubborn obstacle for any lightweight a couple of years ago. Harry Hurst, sensational young lightweight, may go to New York after the holidays and Al Shank, with his broken thumb well healed, may campaign around Maine.

Pete Sanstol, former Norwegian bantam idol, is persevering in his promotorial efforts. He is cooperating with Quebec promoters to stage a show there soon, though on a small scale, and plans to have shows in St. Hyacinthe and other towns between Montreal and Quebec in order to keep the younger crop of fighters active, with the hope of building up a couple of good prospects. It is an effort that deserves success.

SOUTH AFRICA REPORTS
By KEN DUNCAN

BIG Ben Foord, ex-British empire heavyweight champion, came straight from a seaside holiday to record conquest number two in his comeback campaign when he won from James J. Britt, a fellow countryman, in 10 rounds in the Johannesburg City Hall. It was Britt's first appearance in the South African ring since his highly successful tour of the London clubs.

From the opening gong to the hoisting of Big Ben's arm in token of victory Britt did not look anything but a very definite loser.

The latest battler to focus attention here is Alf James. Fresh from England, where he won 17 straight and 21 out of 22, this dark-haired welterweight with a typical Terry McGovern back-arch and stance, whipped Snowy Smith in Durban in his first start in his homeland and followed up the performance with a points decision over Bob Bradley in eight rounds in Johannesburg.

Fast and hard-punching James had a little too much skill and poundage for Bradley. James ought to build up quickly into a worthy opponent for the South African lightweight and welterweight champion Laurie Stevens.

Willie Miller decisioned Teddy Grace in eight rounds; Bill Horn, a messive heavyweight, scored a technical knock-out over Willie Van Rensburg in the third round.

IN BUENOS AIRES

VICTOR CASTILLO, Argentine, 138 pounds, beat José Palermo, Italian, 137 pounds, twelve rounds.

Amado Azar, Argentine, 170 pounds, drew with Antonio Fernandez, Chilean, 159 pounds, twelve rounds.

Tito Soria, Argentine, 137 pounds, beat José Palermo, Italian, 141 pounds, eight rounds.

Raul Landini, Argentine, 160 pounds, beat Martinez de Alfara, Spanish, 169 pounds, twelve rounds.

Antonio Sciaraffia, Argentine, 136 pounds, lost to Anibal Sanchez, Argentine, 141 pounds, twelve rounds.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

ALTHOUGH it is my job to write only the boxing news of California, I wish to use some of our valuable space to put in a plug for a couple of regular fellows in a far-off city. The city is New Orleans and the regular fellows are Lew Raymond, one of the best matchmakers this country can boast of, and Lenny Elmer, chairman of the Louisiana Athletic Commission.

Raymond is doing a great job with the game in the Crescent City. Boxing had been dormant in New Orleans for years, but Lew has made the city one of the best fight towns in the country. And he is well thought of by fans, boxers and managers alike, for he is a square-shooter in every way.

Lenny Elmer is a practical boxing commissioner rather than merely a political appointee. Having been both a manager and promoter, he knows the game and loves it. He spends much of his time in the interests of boxers and their handlers, visits the gyms and helps keep things running smoothly. He is good-natured, understanding and helpful.

New Orleans is—well, Nat Fleischer told me that I would fall in love with the city. I doubted it, but he was right—I did.

Returning to California, I find little change in the professional boxing situation. Hollywood Stadium is still showing to full houses and Matchmaker Charlie McDonald appears to have little trouble in lining up attractive cards. Business is still bad at the Olympic Auditorium box-office and for some reason the big club offers few matches with any appeal. However, the Olympic moguls appear to have become interested in building up local talent, and as there is a large number of promising and colorful youngsters in the local prelim ranks, there is still hope for the Auditorium to get back on a paying basis. San Diego is doing fairly well. Ocean Park is having a good run. Santa Barbara closed down for a few weeks. San Bernardino has folded up again.

Amateur boxing is in another slump. Of eight amateur clubs in and near Los Angeles, only one, Jeffries Barn, is making any money. Four other clubs are hardly making expenses and three others have closed during the past few weeks.

Tony Chavez gave Mexican Joey Silva a drubbing in their ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The bout, although a hard fought, gruelling affair, lacked thrills because of it being a close, in-fighting setto. Silva, who was credited with but three rounds, was cautioned many times for his foul tactics. Chavez weighed 142, Silva but 135.

Irving (Kayo) Kay, 142, hard-punching Hebrew of Boyle Heights, handed Everett Simmington, 141, of Illinois a severe lacing in the six-round semi. Other results: Charlie Meigel, 126, decisioned Serio Mendoza, 126, in four; Jimmy Lakes, 147, outpointed Miller Fonseca, 148; Jimmy Gleason, 145, beat Joe Cabrera, 145, and Red Shannon, 158, drew with Red Randy, 154, in the opener.

Joe Waterman is now matchmaker for the Ocean Park Arena. That is, he is at this writing, but he is just as apt to be in Australia by the time this goes to press. Three months ago, he was supposed to be in the Philippines, and two months ago was lining up a show at Portland, Ore.

Promoter Mike Hirsch is fortunate to secure Waterman as his matchmaker, as Joe is one of the best and will probably have the nifty little Ocean Park club packed every week.

Jackie Wilson scored his tenth straight K.O. by stopping Chico Romo in the sixth round at the Olympic Auditorium. Romo proved tough and game, but was little more than a punching-bag for the Black Wasp. The Mexican was dropped for nine in the opening round and was floored three times more before the finish in the sixth. Wilson scaled 140; Romo 136.

In the semi, Turkey Thompson, 164, stretched out Bobby Yannes, 166, in the second round. In other bouts: Frankie Kainrath, 122, decisioned John Grady, 123, in four; Bernie Miller, 139, stopped Al Jiminez, 139, in the opening round; Terry Orchard, 152, shaded Ken Wren, 152, and Harry Weber, 194, won over Ralph Gwartney in the curtain-raiser.

It has been a long time since Los Angeles has had as many fine prospects as are now boxing at the local clubs. Irving Kay, Toby Vigil, Wesley Sellers, Zeke Castro, Red Green, Rudy Oden, Ray and Jack Lunney are all of main-event caliber and some of them can already whip many of the boxers who have been imported to head Los Angeles cards in recent months. Richie Lemos, Bobby Seamon, Eddie Marcus, Jackie Wilson and Turkey Thompson have already made top billing and "stood up," and with a little more experience, Charlie Miegels, Jim Egnotoff, Harold Bell, Carlos Chavez and Bobby Bonger will be crowding the others for attention.

Richie Lemos, hard-punching Mexican southpaw, "upped" his stock considerably by scoring a five-round T.K.O. over Tomboy Romero of San Francisco at the Hollywood Stadium. Romero entered the ring a favorite, but he was badly beaten from the time he was dropped in the first round until the end of the fifth, when Referee Abe Roth humanely stopped it. Each weighed 132.

The semi, between Ray Lunney, 132, and Zeke Castro, 133, was stopped in the second round and declared a draw when Lunney suffered a cut eye. Results of remaining prelims: Jack Lunney, 141, defeated Gene Mock, 139, in four; Harold Bell, 117, won over Bee Jiminez; Carmen Georgino, 144, and Jimmy Gleason went to a draw, while Eddie Camp, 175, scored a T.K.O. over Charlie Murray in the fourth.

Matchmaker Jimmy Murray featured Bobby Seamon and Turkey Thompson at the Olympic Auditorium. This was a "small time" fight for the largest club on the Pacific Coast, but Murray is to be praised for giving the youngsters a chance to make the "big time." The bout, a ten-rounder, was hard fought and very close, but Seamon was given the nod. Each weighed 157.

In the four-round semi, Bernie Miller, 139, got his hand raised over Gene Valenzuela, 144. In other bouts: Paul Woods, 127, scored a first-round K.O. over Frankie Rodriguez, 131; Hut Thompson, 149, decisioned Marine Saxell, 150, in four; Bert Velasquez, 154, won from Terry Orchard, 150, and Nash Diaz, 122, went to a draw with Frankie Gardea, 125, in the opener.

The State Athletic Commission gave the local amateur clubs a "break" when that body of broad-minded men voted that the commission shall govern the amateur boxing from now on, rather than the Southern Pacific Association of the A.A.U., the organization that has ruled local amateur boxing with an iron fist for many years. The A.A.U. office will continue to issue sanctions to the clubs and judge on the eligibility of amateur boxers relating to tournament competition, but the clubs will need only to abide by the rules of the commission and not to those of the A.A.U.

Johnny Rohrig looked no part of a good fighter in his bout with Nick Peters at the Hollywood Stadium, when he was belted out in the second round. Peters knocked Rohrig into the ropes early in the second and when the New Jersey boxer came up groggy, Nick knocked him cold with that pile-driving right of his. Peters weighed 138, Rohrig, 139.

Toby Vigil, 138, stole the show in handing Gene (Spider) Mock, 139, a lacing in the six-round semi. Vigil, making a comeback from a year's layoff, displayed the finest boxing that has been seen in a local ring in many moons. In other bouts: Jack Lunney and Zeke Castro fought a draw; Oats Zaidy defeated Carmen Georgino; Carlos Chavez won over Nash Diaz, and Kent Martinez had his hand raised over Frankie Gardea, all four-rounders.

After having made the rounds of our good old U. S. A., being in the large cities of thirty states and watching many of their boxers in action, I honestly believe that California has the best preliminary fighters in the country.

Lou Salica is the present bantamweight champion, so far as the California and New York Commissions are concerned, for in a fast ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium, Salica won over Tony Olivera in a bout for such recognition. Salica was far out in front at the halfway point and it appeared that Lou was going to win by a K.O. but Olivera, the fiery little Portuguese, came on like a house afire in the late rounds and made the contest a close one. Salica came in at 117¼, Olivera weighed 115½.

Bobby Seamon, 157, won decisively over Jimmy Casino, 154, in the six-round semi. In remaining prelims: Gene Valenzuela, 145, defeated Jimmy Gleason; Serio Mendoza, 126, and Frankie Gardea, went to a draw; Charlie Murray, 165, and Loco Valesquez ended even, while Red Shannon, 157, whipped Red Randy, all four-rounders.

Jimmy Garrison, Kansas City battler, had his fistic revenge over Henry Woods, Oakland Negro, who defeated the Irish boxer a number of months ago. Garrison stopped Woods in the fifth round at the Olympic Auditorium. Woods held a slight lead for three rounds with a left jab and some nice hooks, but it was plain that his legs were gone. Woods came out groggy in the fifth and after being dropped for a count of eight, and being unable to defend himself, Referee Benny Whitman stopped the bout. Garrison weighed 140, Woods, 141.

Al Smith, 148, rendered Babe Hernandez, 145, hors de combat in the third with a right to the solar plexus in the semi-windup. Other results: Loco Valesquez won over Hi Jinks; Bernie Miller decisioned Carmen Georgino; Bobby Yannes and Charlie Murray drew, while Ken Wren whipped Red Randy in the opener. A crowd of about 4000 turned out for the show.

Billy Conn, the light-heavy champ, is in our midst. The visit is said to be for rest and to pick up some weight, but it is rumored that the handsome Irishman is to have a screen-test and may be engaged to make a picture.

Ocean Park—Results of this month's fights staged by Mike Hirsch at the Ocean Park Arena are as follows:

Young Stuhley, veteran middleweight of Illinois, won easily over Charlie Simpson of Los Angeles; Babe Brandelli, 139, Venice, knocked out Soldier Ed Stanley of San Francisco in the seventh; Babe Brandelli, local Italian lightweight, defeated Everett Simmington of Illinois in eight (the bell in the first saved Simmington from a knockout); Haystack Sloan, Los Angeles heavyweight, stopped Butch Rogers in the second.

Red Green, the Signal Kid, made good in his first big time main-event when he scored a decisive victory over Irving Kay at the Hollywood Stadium. The contest, although a gruelling, hard fought one, lacked thrills because of the in-close milling most of the way. Green weighed 141, Kay, 142.

Toby Vigil chalked up his 24th consecutive victory when the semi-final with Wesley Sellers was halted at the end of the fourth round because of a bad cut over Sellers' eye. The fight was fast and close, with Vigil a bit in the lead. Both weighed 135. In remaining four-rounders, Charlie Meigel, 127, and Guy Serian, 126, fought an exciting draw; Nick Masiello, 150, decisioned Jimmy Lakes, 148; Paul Woods, 128, won over Lou Robles, 127, and Ken Wren, 151, defeated Milton Kell, 154. About 5000 witnessed the show.

San Diego—Results of the main-events staged at the San Diego Coliseum during the month were:

Big Boy Hogue, 153, won a hard-fought six-round decision over Billy Mitchell of Los Angeles; Big Boy Hogue scored an easy third-round K.O. over Jimmy Johnson of Los Angeles (Johnson quit cold in the third round, requesting the referee to stop it); Big Boy Hogue handed Tabby Romero, Phoenix southpaw, a terrific lacing for six rounds; Sonny Boy Walker, 200, Phoenix, scored a knock-out over Dave Johnston, 194, Glendale, Calif.

Richie Lemos, local Mexican featherweight, upset the dope and exploded the claims for Young Polite, sensational Negro boxer of New Orleans, when he stopped the colored K.O. artist in the sixth round at the Olympic Auditorium. The bout was a fast and hard-punching affair all the way, with Polite getting off to an early lead by flooring Lemos for a six-count in the opening round. The "Colored Chloroformer" tried hard to score a K.O. in the second, but facing him was a tough little gamester who was more than willing to slug it out, and by the fourth round it could be clearly seen that Polite was getting sick of his aggressive foe. Polite became im-Polite in the fifth, resorting to the use of shoulder and forearm. Lemos pasted the colored boxer unmercifully in the sixth and had him helpless on the ropes when Referee Reggie Gilmore called a halt. Lemos weighed 128½, Polite scaled 130.

Zeke Castro, 135, and Uli Harris, 138, went six rounds to a draw in the semi. Harris came close to stopping Castro in the early milling, but Zeke had Uli hanging on at the finish and deserved the decision. In other bouts, Ralph Gwartney, 194, stopped Don Metz, 192, in the first round; Dub Bowen 131, won via T.K.O. over Willie Fields in round one; Frankie Kainrath, 124, decisioned Clyde Alexander, 123, in four, and Gene Valenzuela, 144, whipped George Dilworth in the opener. The show was a pip from start to finish and the biggest crowd in months was on hand to see it.

It was quite a compliment to the drawing powers of Red Green and Irving Kay to have nearly 5000 turn out to see their clash, in spite of the fact that the match took place the day following Thanksgiving, on the night of the opening of Hollywood's Santa Claus Lane, opening night of the Indoor Rodeo, etc. Nearly half a million people crowded Hollywood Boulevard to see the parade and one could not park within a mile of the Stadium. Had these popular kids fought on any other Friday night in the year, the Stadium would have been sold out.

Richard (Young) Polite, New Orleans Negro 130-pounder, scored his second Los Angeles victory when he stopped Gene Espinoza in the fifth round at the Olympic Auditorium. Polite, who is credited with 64 knockouts out of 68 bouts, looked good in whipping the Filipino boxer, but a win over Espinoza is hardly a test for a really good fighter. A small turnout witnessed the contest.

LEST I FORGET—Emmett Ledwith has returned from Australia with Wally Hally . . . Suey Welch is managing the Burbank Theatre in Los Angeles, a burlesque house . . . . Billy Conn was given a swell ovation when introduced at the Hollywood Stadium . . . . Ed Obert, who is said to have the contract on Toby Vigil, has turned the classy Mexican lightweight over to George Blake . . . . Mike McNulty's sweet looking prospect, Charlie Meigel of Kansas City, is undefeated in eight pro starts. Meigel was runner-up in the 1938 National A.A.U. tournament . . . . Bill Miller, the demon publicity man, is back with the Olympic Auditorium, so there are some great stories coming out of the big arena again . . . . Emmett Ledwith is leaving for Honolulu to bring over Clever Henry, Filipino lightweight, to the States . . . . Toby Vigil looked like a champion in chalking up a one-sided victory over Gene (Spider) Mock . . . . Dave Landau is the new promoter of amateur boxing at San Bernardino . . . . Bud Taylor says that Gene Spencer, colorful Indian boxer of Chicago, is returning to California after the holidays.

Managers and boxers seeking information regarding boxing conditions in California need only enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope with their inquiry to Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

SECTIONAL RATINGS

IN an effort to develop local interest in the boys who are fighting their way to national recognition, THE RING has had its correspondents list the boxers of their localities according to ability as exemplified in their 1939 contests. Here is THE RING'S annual sectional ranking of boxers:

BRITISH RATINGS
By John S. Sharpe

Heavyweights—Len Harvey (champion), Tommy Farr, Eddie Phillips, Jack London, Tom Reddington, Tommy Martin, Larry Gains, George Markwick.

Cruiserweights—Len Harvey (champion), Jock McAvoy, Eddie McGuire, Jack Hyams, Ben Valentine, Joe Quigley, Bob Firmin, Bob Scully.

Middleweights—Jock McAvoy (champion), Jim Berry, Ginger Sadd, Eddie McGuire, Jack Hyams, Freddie Mills, Stafford Barton, Dai Jones.

Welterweights—Ernie Roderick (champion), Jake Kilrain, Lefty Flynn, Arthur Danahar, Taffy Williams, Jackie Kid Berg, Harry Mizler, George Reynolds.

Lightweights—Eric Boon (champion), Dave Crowley, Jimmy Vaughan, Ronnie James, Jack Carrick, Len Wickwar, Ginger Stewart, Tommy Hyams.

Featherweights—John Cusick (champion), Spider Kelly, Tom Smith, Len Beynon, Dick Corbett, Billy Charlton, Frank Parkes, Benny Caplan.

Bantamweights—Kid Tanner, Jim Brady, Peter Kane, Johnny King (champion), Charlie Brown, Jackie Brown, Jimmy Hayes, Tommy Burns.

Flyweight—Jackie Paterson (champion), Joe Curran, Paddy Ryan, Tiny Bostock, Rinty Monaghan, Billy Tansey, Pierce Ellis, Eric Jones.

BRITISH N.B.A. RATINGS

Heavyweights—Len Harvey, Tommy Farr, Eddie Phillips, Larry Gains, Jack London, Tommy Martin, Tom Reddington, George James.

Light-heavyweights—Len Harvey, Jock McAvoy, Eddie M'Guire, Jack Hyams, "Darkie" Ellis, Bob Firmin, Cal Rooney, Frank Hough.

Middleweights—Jock McAvoy, "Ginger" Sadd, Eddie M'Guire, George Davis, Jack Hyams, Dave M'Cleave, Ben Valentine, Nat Franks.

Welterweights—Ernie Roderick, Jake Kilrain, Harry Mizler, Norman Snow, "Lefty" Flynn, Jim Lawlor, George Odwell, Arthur Danahar.

Lightweights—Eric Boon, Dave Crowley, Jack Carrick, Jimmy Vaughan, Len Wickwar, Ronnie James, Tommy Hyams, Johnny M'Grory.

Featherweights—John Cusick, "Spider" Kelly, Benny Caplan, Billy Charlton, Dick Corbett, Len Beynon, Tom Smith, Frank Parkes.

Bantamweights—Johnny King, Jim Brady, Jackie Brown, Jim Hayes, Peter Kane, Tommy Burns, Teddy O'Neill, Charlie Brown.

Flyweights—Jacky Paterson, Paddy Ryan, Tut Whalley, "Tiny" Bostock, Pierce Ellis, Billy Tansey, Eric Jones, Tommy Stewart.

HOW THEY STAND IN CUBA
By Milt Baron

Middleweights—Angel Ruiz, Rene Bradad, Rey Gutierrez.

Welterweights—Joe Legon, Saturno Rico, Chino Buides.

Lightweights—Joe Coego, Baby Oriental, Young Souval, Manolo Sanchez, Mario Baeza, Mario Diaz.

Featherweights—Guillermo Barrios, Pedrito Martinez, Santiago Sosa, Pedro Poey, Roberto Ferrer.

Bantamweights—Pedro Medina, Pablo Conde, Lorenzo Safora, Kid Chile.

Flyweights—Pedro Medina, Juan Arango, Eddy De la Torre.

Junior Flyweights—Sergio Napoles, Joe Rodriguez, Domingo Goya.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN REGION
By T. W. McNiel

Heavyweights—Frankie Edgren, Ernie Collins, Cyclone Lynch, Jack Parrish, Hank Bath.

Light-heavyweights—Ernie Collins, Windmill Pearce, Fred Currier, Tommy Lynch, Chief Blackhawk.

Middleweights—Dale Sparr, Truman Harvey, Joe Aguilar, R. J. Lewis, Mike Montoya.

Welterweights—Jackie Burke, Billy Pryor, Ted Garcia, Santos Ramirez, Pug Sutherland.

Lightweights—Larry Cisneros, Sol Luna, Abie Valdez, Davie Manzanares, Ernie Lara.

Featherweights—Phil Gallegos, Al Allard, Jimmy Redmond, Henry Jackson, Bobby Sawtelle.

Bantamweights—Babe McCusker, Abie Chavez, Joey Armijo, Sooky Graham, Fidel Gonzales.

COAL REGION RATINGS
By Joe Brady

Heavyweights—Wally Sears, Minersville; Hughie Glynn, Scranton; Jack Downey, Scranton.

Light-heavyweights—Johnny Snyder, Wilkes-Barre; Tarzan Roy, Scranton; Joe Orlosky, Carbondale.

Middleweights—Gunboat Davis, Scranton; Jack Munley, Old Forge; Jimmy Young, Dunmore.

Welterweights—Howard Burton, Wilkes-Barre; Angelo Cali, Dunmore; Stanley Mrak, Wilkes-Barre.

Lightweights—Steve Gacha, Wilkes-Barre; Leroy Ponzi, Hazleton; Al Flora, Wilkes-Barre.

Featherweights—Frankie Mandell, Scranton; Lenard Deandrea, Dunmore; Lou Murphy, Scranton.

Bantamweights—Young Bellott, Williamsport; Jimmy Jones, Wilkes-Barre.

FLORIDA RATINGS
By Tom Ephrem

Light-heavyweights—Jim Bowden, Kingpin Dilmos Long, Al Williams, Pietro Gorgi.

Middleweights—Tommy Beck, Leon Foucart.

Welterweights—Jack Larrimore, Toby Tobias, Cliff Greenwood, Bobby Britton, Irish Johnny Dean.

Lightweights—Yucatan Kid, Chino Alvarez, Justo Jiminez, Kid Williams, Joey Raymond.

Featherweight—Red Hutchins.

Bantamweights—Henry Rodriquez, Red Roberts, Bogeyman Coleman.

Flyweight—Lewin Williams.

SOUTHERN RATINGS
By Tom Ephrem

Heavyweights—Bob Sikes, Buddy Scott, Maxie Doyle, Young Allen, Jack Baggett.

Light-heavyweights—Jimmy Webb, Ralph Chong, Jim Bowden.

Middleweights—Ken Overlin, Ben Brown, Al Bernard, Elby Pettaway, Tony Bruno.

Welterweights—Kenny La Salle, Billy Deeg, Ted "Mustang" Garcia, Jack Larrimore, Sammy Magro.

Lightweights—Sammy Angott, Lew Jenkins, Nick Camarata, Yucatan Kid, Norment Quarles.

Featherweights—Jimmy Perrin, Young Polite, Sammy Musco, Sammy Migilore, Pancho Villa.

Bantamweights—Tommy "Killer" Kiene, Henry Rodriquez, Frankie Pardon, Henry Wattigny, Red Roberts.

Flyweight—Lewin Williams.

IN CHICAGO
With Gene Engel

Heavyweights—Johnny Paychek, Bob Nestell, Tony Musto, Lem Franklin, Clarence Brown.

Light-heavyweights—Oscar Rankins, Altus Allen, Rex Thomas, Al Globe, Emil Campagna.

Middleweights—Ken Overlin, Nate Bolden, Milt Aron, Tony Sopko, Eddie Mileski.

Welterweights—Davey Day, Holman Williams, Tony Motisi, Tommy Pallatin, Jack Cooper.

Lightweights—Pete Lello, Billy Marquart, Willie Joyce, George Dixon II, Gene Spencer.

Featherweights—Leo Rodak, Frankie (Kid) Covelli, Leone Efrati, Eddie Lander, Eddie Dempsey.

ROCHESTER CHOICES
By Sam Porcelli

Heavyweights—Bill Fogarty, Al Walker, Steve Closkey, Dominic Angelo, Tony Stone.

Light-heavyweights—Billy Carr, Tony De John, Al Fields.

Middleweights—Abe Lickenstien, Jimmy Clark, Larry Russell, Tilly Bellucci, Tony Palizzi.

Welterweights—Al Traino, Tony De Carlo, Lou Conti, Hughie Smith, Battling Buck.

Lightweights—Nello Nucelli, Henry Smith, Ossie Sussman, Eddie Smith, Koby Paul.

Featherweights—Henry Smith, Lou Cecire, Joey Stefano, Frankie Romero.

Bantamweights—Shorty Dowd, Alex Costa, Harry Smith, Sam Balva.

Flyweight—Shorty Dowd.

PITTSBURGH AND VICINITY
By Ray Todd

Heavyweights—Billy Conn, Harry Bobo, Georgie Hughes, Buff Mellinger, Buddy Watkins.

Light-heavyweights—Billy Conn, Billy Nichy, Bob Smith, Ira Hughes, Red Bruce.

Middleweights—Teddy Yarosz, Billy Soose, Honeyboy Jones, Mose Brown, Freddie Lenn.

Welterweights—Charley Burley, Fritzie Zivic, Ralph Gizzy, Carmen Notch, Willie Polan.

Lightweights—Tommy Speigal (state champion), Sammy Angott, Rich Gregory, Joey Hornick, Johnny Wargo.

Featherweights—Jackie Wilson, Emil Josephs, Minnie DeMorre, Matt Ozeniak, Eddie Tuscher.

BUFFALO LEADERS
By Hugh Shannon

Heavyweights—Rudy Stiller, Leroy Evans, Jack O'Sullivan.

Light-heavyweight—Lou Presto.

Welterweights—Jackie Donovan, Tony Paul.

Lightweights—Harris Blake, Tommy Tedesco, Mike Martyk.

Featherweight—Jimmy Gilligan.

MAINE SELECTIONS
By Charley Miller

Heavyweight—Lou Cooper, Bath.

Light-heavyweight—Butch Wooster, Rockland.

Middleweight—Coley Welch, Portland.

Welterweight—K. O. Castillo, Bath.

Lightweight—Paul Junior, Lewiston.

Featherweight—Bobby Campbell, Bangor.

Bantamweight—Pancho Villa, Jr., Waterville.

MINNESOTA STATE
By Darwin Gomer

Heavyweights—Paul Hartnek, Omaha, state champion; Lee Sevold, St. Paul; Johnny Hanschel, Minneapolis.

Light-heavyweights—Angelo Puglisi, Duluth; Jimmy Collins, Minneapolis; Ted Morrison, Fort Snelling.

Middleweights—Jimmy Collins, Minneapolis; Earl Peterson, Appleton; Warren Cirbett, Minneapolis.

Welterweights—Art Lind, Alborn; Don Espenson, Minneapolis; Don Swenson, St. Paul.

Lightweights—Harvey Woods, St. Paul; Billy Smith, Minneapolis; Ray Isaacs, Minneapolis.

Featherweights—Floyd Hogan, St. Paul; Red Grant, Minneapolis.

CALGARY HOOKS AND JABS
By HUGH A. MACLEAN

A NEW WESTERN CANADA welterweight champion was crowned on December 1. Ronny "Frenchy" Beaudin, Montreal flash, outboxed Gordie Thompson over 15 rounds, to take from the Turner Valley cowboy his welter crown. They boxed on Ernie Farr's card at the Victoria Park Pavilion. Giving as clever an exhibition as has been seen for some time, Beaudin was a little too good for Gordie. His start was slow, and it seemed that Thompson would tag him with his famous right but as the rounds progressed, Beaudin stabbed Thompson with his left, and hooked with both hands as the Champion tore in.

Little Phil Palmer, Vancouver speedball, managed by Ronny Beaudin, stepped out of the lighter class to box Joe Mandot in the feathers. Palmer who is a pleasing fighter, found that Mandot, even after two nine counts, could come back strong. Palmer's decision was a small one.

Lindsay Guild Strome, middleweight, looking very fat, won a TKO over Doug Ferguson, Winnipeg light-heavy. Guild dropped his man with a hard right to the head in the second for a nine count and again in the third and Ferguson could not make the next bell.

Johnny Loftus, Lestock welterweight, held Julius Troll even in 6 rounds. Troll opened a cut over Johnny's right eye in the 3rd. but Loftus would not stop.

Ernie Farr, again scored when he brought from Winnipeg "Punching" Paul Dyzandra. Undefeated Middleweight Amateur Champion of Canada, who turned Pro some months ago, and has so far won his first 12 Pro fights in the U.S. . . . nine by a K.O. Dyzandra fought Kid Dalke for the Western Canada Middleweight Crown. The fight went the distance of 12 rounds. Dyzandra fights as a southpaw, and is a terrific hitter.

Little Julius Troll outhit Billy McRae, who was fighting his second fight on the comeback trail, and won by a safe margin. Ernie Swartz, Vancouver lightie, boxed Johnny Loftus in the semi final.

Ernie Farr is now running two shows a month and playing to good houses. Fighters who fight should get in touch with Farr at the IMPERIAL HOTEL, CALGARY ALBERTA.

Don't forget your RING. It's here on the 1st of the month at all the newsstands.

AROUND THE TOWN. At the Imperial Gym, Ernie Swartz, Julius Troll, and the "LITTLE MANAGER" Riodan, both these boys are winning a host of friends in Calgary, Bobby Carrington, who lost his Welter Crown last year is now in the Army. Babe Dempsey fought a nice bout in the Military Bouts. Ronnie Daines, came back to the rings with a first round KO over Belanger.

NEWS FROM BATAVIA, JAVA
By PHILIP TERENCE JURGEN

VENTURA MARQUES regained the lightweight championship from Neil Hemchit, the Siamese southpaw, at Singapore just one month after he lost it on a T.K.O. to the latter. Marques has since fought and defeated both the Java welterweight and middleweight champions, both of whom are really hefty Dutch wallopers with little or no knowledge of boxing.

More recently Marques fought Young Dundee, Filipino featherweight champion of the Orient to a draw, and the return match takes place in this town early in November.

Another good boy and old-timer here is Joe Eagle (Filipino), who knocked out the featherweight champion of Japan at Tokio in 1937. Joe Eagle and Ventura Marques have fought each other about 18 times in Manila and Singapore with varying success, neither being knocked out.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

OMAHA, NEBR.—One point on the score sheet of Referee My Sullivan separated Johnny Paychek, Des Moines heavyweight, and Paul Hartnek of Omaha at the finish of their ten-round bout, staged before 4,000 fans. Sullivan's point count was Paychek 95, and Hartnek 94.

After the card had been checked, Boxing Commissioner Dode Hamilton announced that an error had been made by the referee and that the point score should have been 50-50. He therefore ruled that the bout was a draw. Paychek weighed 194; Hartnek, 193.

In the semi-windup Andy Miller, 185, Sioux City, gave away weight, height and reach to Clarence Brown, 199, Chicago Negro, and was stopped in the third.

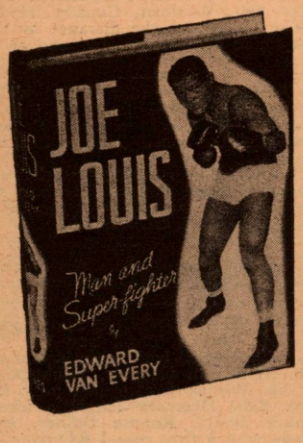
Jackie Gans, 160, Des Moines Negro, and Solly Stark, 167, Deadwood, S. D., fought a crowd pleaser, with Stark the aggressor and winner of the decision in six rounds.

Our address is 2206 N. Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Ia., and news for this spot must be in our hands by the fourth of each month.

Rapid City, So. Dak.—The fighting Barnes brothers staged a successful comeback on a boxing card sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce. Deal, 124 pounds, outpointed Jimmy Redman, Colorado Springs, Colo., 125, in eight rounds, while Jay Barnes, 135, won over Wayne Ourton, Battle Creek, Ia., 129, on a second round technical knockout. The bouts made up a double main event.

Clinton Harding, 147, Sioux Falls, and James Munson, 139, Whitewood, drew in three rounds, while Don Vodden, Sturgis, 161, won a fifth-round technical K.O. over George Middleton, Rapid City, 163.

LAST-MINUTE SPARKS—Mike Gibbons, nationally known boxing figure, was third man for a boxing card at Watertown, S. D. . . . . Leonard Brand of Charleroi, Pa.: I suggest you get in touch with THE RING . . . . Murray McLean, popular St. Paul boxing manager, would like to show his heavyweight, Marv Wason, around Iowa . . . . Dewey Fragetta of New York is booking the services of Benny Leonard, retired undefeated lightweight champion, around the country as guest referee . . . . Irish Billy Taylor, please get in touch with me . . . . Goldie O'Hara, Fort Dodge middleweight, plans a return to the ring . . . . Darwin Gomer, popular Minnesota RING correspondent, is manager of several good fighters . . . . R. R. Brooks of Lafayette, Ind., would like to hear from any amateur fighters who would care to book out of Lafayette . . . . Mail will reach Brooks at 5th and Ferry Streets.



The authentic story of Joe Louis, the detail of all his fights, the policy of his managers,—an indispensable book for fight fans and fighters. A book every boxing fan should have.

Send $1.00 to THE RING BOOK SHOP, 307 W. 49th Street, Madison Square Garden, New York City, N. Y., and get a copy of this interesting book of 200 pages.

Ottumwa, Ia.—In the six-round bout staged under the direction of Dr. Fred Pedigo, Bud Mangus, Oskaloosa, defeated Ditty Nelson of Ottumwa. Buzz Lanning, 135, Ottumwa, scored a kayo over Merle King, Des Moines, in the third round. In the third six-round match, Jim Galey, Ottumwa, stopped Fred Shade in the first round. Both are light-heavyweights. In the preliminaries, Dick Houk, 116, Ottumwa, outboxed Mickey O'Neal, Des Moines; Ray Hamilton, 158, Ottumwa, Ia., knocked out Eddie Herrald, 160, Fairfield, Ia., in the second round, and Eastman Jobe, Ottumwa, Ia., won from Ray Kirkendall, 147, Albia, Ia. Kirkendall was disqualified by Referee Nate Fidler of Des Moines.

Cherokee, Ia.—A large crowd of fans turned out to see the Cherokee Golden Gloves team defeat the Ponca, Nebr., team. Hardest fought bout of the match was between Don Engel of Ponca and Marlin Cattermole of Cherokee. Both boys scored knockdowns in the second round, but Engel went on to win by a decision.

Mason City, Ia.—Lee Sevold, 187, of Des Moines knocked out Pal Silvers, 185, of New York, after 55 seconds of fighting in the third round. A left hook to the mid-section produced the knockout.

In the semi-windup, Mike Klomp, 168, of Lime Springs, Ia., fought to a six-round draw with Happy Graham, 184, of Des Moines. Howdie Dawson of Waterloo, 135, won a four-round decision over Earl King, 135, of Des Moines.

IN CHICAGO

With GENE ENGEL

DAVEY DAY again is at the top-crest of the lightweight class by virtue of his twelve-round victory over Sammy Angott of Louisville before 7,789 spectators and gross receipts amounting to $15,694. This match, which was held at the Chicago Stadium, was an encore between the two, Angott having gained a previous decision over Day.

Davey did a reversal of form in this second meeting with Sammy by fighting a more heady battle and unleashing uppercuts when the target was within striking distance. For the first six rounds the Louisville Italian go-getter and Chicago's West Side Jewish sharpshooter battled on even terms. Angott resorted to his usual swarming style of milling while Day, on the other hand, utilized a left hook coupled with an occasional right cross.

The seventh round, Day's most outstanding round, found Davey larruping Sammy with bristling right-hand uppercuts to the chin and setting his adversary up with stiff left jabs to be followed with a sharp right-hand thrust that found its mark and left Angott in a perturbed frame of mind.

Day commenced with the eighth round to make it a repetition of the aforementioned until Sammy planted a looping right-hand shot squarely on the left side of Day's jaw, which rendered Davey in a semi-staggering balance, whereupon the Louisville slugger went after Day in a fervid manner. But the shrewd Davey weathered the storm by tying up Angott near the end of the round.

In the ensuing rounds, Davey concentrated on a jabbing attack and ripped Sammy's midsection with sharp body punches to gain for himself his right to the decision.

In the semi-windup, scheduled to last eight rounds, Tony Zale, from Gary, Indiana, Day's stablemate, repeated his triumph over Ernest (Babe) Orgovan of Houston, Tex., this time over the kayo route. Orgovan was down three times before Zale set him up for the kill in the fourth canto by means of a jarring left hook and the finis following due to a heavy right-hand clout to the jaw.

Nick Castiglione, West Side Italian youngster, who was impressive on a recent New York invasion, held the more seasoned Eddie Lander, Jewish youngster, also from the West Side, to an eight-round draw.

Tony Motisi won a well-earned victory over Indian Billy Lee of Milwaukee, Wis., in a six-rounder.

In the opening melee, slated for four rounds, Bobby Ryan, 143-pounder from the West Side, won a very disputed verdict over the determined Mexican 138-pounder from South Chicago, Pete Ferrand.

Leo Rodak, one of Chicago's two other contributions to national recognition, reversed a previous loss to Dave Castilloux, lightweight champion of Canada, at New Orleans, La., in a ten-round conflict fought before some 3700 Louisianans. According to newspaper reports, Leo didn't afford Dave much opportunity to get his heavy artillery working as he, Rodak, set and kept up a pretty brisk pace.

Mique Malloy, one of the first three pioneer boxing magnets in Illinois since its legalization in 1926, has reopened the spacious White City Arena under his helm, and in his first promotion here, featured Everette (Young) Rightmire, Sioux City, Ia., lightweight, opposite Chicago's up-and-coming local threat, Gene Spencer of South Chicago. At the end of eight vigorous rounds for both boys, Rightmire received the official award. In a co-feature at the same distance, which only lasted 2:55 of the initial round, Lem Franklin kayoed Perk Daniels.

Billy Seward, that hurricane slugger from Ingamoor, Montana, traveled four rounds without a let-up against Tommy Parker, who exchanged punch for punch with his more seasoned opponent that produced twelve minutes of continuous fireworks.

The five-round special event revealed Jack Cooper, who, under the name of Carter, won the 1939 I.A.C. tournament in the welterweight ranks, met and defeated "Tiger" Aaron Wade of Peoria.

In the opening four-rounders, Harry Sutton of the South Side kayoed Jake Lebovitz, from Chicago's Woodlawn district, in one round. The promotion was a huge success, financially and otherwise, as a near capacity throng of spectators paid approximately $2000 into the till.

Lee Oma, Detroit light-heavyweight, pulled a surprise when he disposed of Altus Allen in the very first round of a scheduled ten-rounder. Allen was floored four times in all, but that opening belt on the jaw took its measure and the Jewish sensation from the Motor City went about the task of draping Allen for keeps.

In an eight-round secondary feature, Tony Motisi punched out a two-to-one official decision over Tommy Pallatin of South Bend, Indiana.

Pete Lello, Gary, Indiana, socker, has skyrocketed in the past six months to one of the ranking lightweights of the world. His latest victim, the sixth consecutive obstacle to go by the wayside via the knockout route, was Emil Joseph, elusive Pittsburgh "Smoky City" boxer, who was battered into oblivion in the eighth stanza of a proposed ten-rounder.

Booker Beckwith, 1939 international and intercity Golden Gloves monarch, made his second professional middleweight debut, this time belting out Charley Banks in one round.

Tiger Jack Fox, formidable light-heavyweight contender, and Clarence Brown, after a couple of warnings, engaged in a bout which was declared "no contest" by Arbiter Tommy Thomas. Fox took the bout on a last minute notice and wasn't in shape.

Ed Tipperary Murray of Cleveland was awarded a kayo over Willie Snell, 200-pound Negro, in the fourth frame of a scheduled five-round semi-attraction.

Tony Dalessio, a former Chicago lightweight back in '29, and who met with varied success out on the Coast in some thirty contests, is employed by the G. & L. Machine Co., 1232 So. Ashland Ave., in the capacity of a press operator. And Tony, in his spare time, is grooming a young light-heavyweight named Sam Stupor, who won the Minnesota Golden Gloves championship in that division this past year.

Jimmy Perrin, highly-ranked featherweight in Eddie Borden's RING ratings, repulsed Eddie Lander's second attempt to overwhelm Jimmy in Perrin's home city, New Orleans. The match was over the twelve-round route.

Lee Oma once again went to the post in a Chicago ring, this time having Bob Ray of Danville as his opponent. Oma dealt out Ray a terrific lacing, dropping Ray for nine counts (twice) in the fifth frame. Oma weighed 175 pounds to Ray's 190½.

Tommy Speigal of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, defeated Bobby McIntire by a two-to-one official decision in a six-round confab. McIntire, RING scribe from Detroit, Michigan, took the bout on short notice in place of Young Kid McCoy, also from the Motor City.

In fours, Tito Taylor, South Side colored 147-pounder, beat Don Swenson of St. Paul; Bob Ryan, West Side 142-pounder, scored over Babe Lista, a St. Paul newcomer, and Don Goldberg, a stranger from Milwaukee, proved his punching prowess when he kayoed Coons Peterson in the opening round.

Johnnie Barbara has announced his retirement from the squared circle, as has his stablemate, Verle Davis.

Tony Zale, a middleweight with a punch but sorely lacking of general boxing ability, flashed his potent right hand on the non-granite jaw of Eddie Meleski, C.Y.O. representative, in the opening frame of a scheduled tenner. The first blow struck floored Meleski for a one-count and from then on, he was pummeled around, hitting the canvas on six different occasions before being counted out.

The five-round semi-feature found Pete Ferrand, Mexican 138-pounder, gaining a draw with Frankie Agnes, West Side redhead. And in the fours, Luther Brent and Charley Banks, local 160-pounders, went four rounds to a dead heat; Joey Spiegal, Milwaukee, trimmed George Kontopolis, and Annunzio Ferraro, also of Milwaukee, conquered Bill Parsons; 140-pounders.

Don't forget to send in all notes of interest to be in my hands not later than the first of the month. And any fighters of merit seeking matches in the Middle West, also write to Gene Engel, in care of Trafton's Gym, 180 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

MARYLAND, VIRGINIA, WASHINGTON

By LES SPONSLER

THE boxing business in the three states named above is about as regular as any state in the Union when it comes to the point of gates and drawing power. Washington, D. C., has always wanted fighters with names, no matter where they hailed from or their weights, just as long as they had read about them it seemed to convince the boxing-going public that they were O.K. Baltimore, on the other hand, has always wanted a local boy on top, no matter who he fought, so long as the fans thought he had an even chance, they would pile into the arena to see him. Richmond, Va., rather likes home boys, but will buy a national fighter if the fans like the match.

Hagerstown, Md., on the other hand, doesn't seem to want anything but heavyweights on top.

Ed Contos, the wrestling impresario, has moved his big boys into the Coliseum in Baltimore. The Coliseum seats 7000. At the present time the Arena presents Wrestling on Tuesday, Local League basketball on Wednesday, Boxing on Thursday, Professional League Basketball on Friday and traveling and College games on Saturday.

Red Burman, Jack Dempsey's heavyweight, has returned to local wars. He packed them in at Carlins in a show for the Baltimore News Post and looked better than ever. He beat Al Boros in 10 rounds.

Bucky Taylor still has the Indian sign on the large gates hereabouts. He has the distinction of being Baltimore's best drawing card.

Patrick Edward Comiskey, the big Jersey puncher made his second appearance in Baltimore—the National A.C. where he stopped Maynard Daniels in the sixth.

Benny Trotta who has managed Pete Galiano for the past three years and who lately took over Lew Transperenti is doing a very good job with the latter out of town. Lew went up to Toronto, Canada, and took a tough ten rounder from Baby Yack after being beaten by the latter in Washington during the hot months.

Information regarding boxing in this territory may be had by writing Les Sponsler, 19 North Monroe St., Baltimore, Md.

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI

By ROBERT D. DANA

IN the interim of the last month, Tom Packs, formerly associated only with the dispensation of wrestling "attractions," billed two boxing cards. The first brought together Ken Overlin, Decatur's gift to the ring, and Honey Boy Jones of Pittsburgh. Overlin won, but only after a far more spirited contest than had been predicted. In fact, the Honey Boy made the fight by banging over an occasional right that spun the crowned prince of the middleweights across the ring. Though he made a slip here and there, Overlin won pretty much as he pleased.

The semi-final found Clarence Jones winning a close one over Jimmy Webb. The latter did most of the leading but there was no question about it, Jones landed the heavier punches. At all events, it was close enough to cause Mr. Jackson, sports editor of the *Argus* (colored), to note that you had to hand it to the St. Louis officials for giving a colored boy the nod in such a closely contested struggle. It might be added that the officials in question were Al Graf and Luke Collins, judges, and Ray Palmer, referee.

Another fight on the card, a 10-rounder, as were the two above, was won by the wily Jim Howell over Jim Thompson.

Pack's next show found Gunnar Barlund thumping out a verdict over Eddie Simms. The Finn hustled the Clevelander all over the place. Simms made the going look pretty interesting for awhile but seemed a trifle shy on gas and faded with the twilight of the latter rounds.

Honey Boy Jones was a semi-finalist on this one and lost a 10-round decision to Archie Moore, local middleweight. Jones landed a low blow in the opening canto that got him off to a bad start and he was never able to overcome the deficit to the fast stepping bon-bon.

Jimmy Webb came back strong after his Clarence Jones defeat and kayoed Al Globe in 58 seconds. A left hook to the kitchen followed by another to the chin, did the trick. The Globe trotter made the error of getting up at the count of ten and Ray Palmer correctly called the turn—a clean kayo,. the hoots from the gallery notwithstanding.

Tom Packs expects a big season in St. Louis boxing. He is the lone promoter in the Mound City and has given that town some real fights so far. Last year Galento and Thomas drew $21,000 and Armstrong and Feldman did $17,500, proving that the town will turn out for big names.

Jack Callahan is Packs' matchmaker and Sam Muchnick, former boxing writer of the St. Louis *Times*, who has been with Packs for seven years, is his personal representative. They are the only ones authorized to handle boxing business for Packs.

Packs' office is located in the Maryland Hotel, St. Louis.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

RATING of the state's boxers this month brings to mind the names of a pair of outstanding lightweights, and probably the best brace of battlers to represent Texas in a long time. We refer to Lew Jenkins and Nick Peters, both of whom we were very close to at one time and feel that we personally contributed something towards making their fistic careers something of a success.

Back in 1932, this correspondent was in charge of an amateur team, on which Peters occupied the bantamweight berth. With absolutely no experience, but with a determination that was hard to check, Nickie fought his way to the national meet in New York, and made a very good showing there before being eliminated. That same determination and will to win went with him into the pro ranks, and although the little San Antonio slugger found the going rocky when he first went after the monied boys, he stuck it out. Naturally his many Texas friends follow his career closely and are always happy whenever he wins.

It was our good fortune to accompany Lew Jenkins on a trip to Mexico City, shortly before he left for New York to start his long winning streak, and his success, too, may be largely attributed to faith, although in a little different sense than was Peters'. It was "Katie," the other half of the Jenkins family, who believed that Lew could make the grade. We recall especially, a trip we made to the Shrine of the Virgin Guadalupe, famous Mexican cathedral, and remember watching Katie place "healing" water on Lew's face, with a prayer on her lips and faith in her heart. The Sweetwater slugger has come a long way since then and everyone down here in the Lone Star state is pulling for him to come back home with the title.

The year's outstanding achievement was the comeback of Tony Bruno. The veteran Milwaukee middleweight, after several months layoff, returned to the ring wars and surprised even his most ardent supporters by punching out a decisive victory over Billy Pryor to regain the state 160-pound crown. Inasmuch as Pryor had twice beaten Al Bernard, Tony's win carried a decided amount of prestige.

Two weeks later Bruno laid his title on the line for Wild Bill McDowell to shoot at. Bill made a gallant effort, but fell short and Tony was again returned the winner. Bruno is scheduled to box Kid Azteca in Mexico City early in January.

ODDS AND ENDS: Elby Pettaway, Houston middleweight, looks like the best of the younger crop. He was held to draws by both Billy Colbert and Raymond Oest, but most competent observers thought Elby had the edge in both scraps . . . .

Sammy Musco, colorful Italian featherweight, is another who has taken a new lease on life. He is campaigning with success around Birmingham, where he flattened Darse Robertson in a round and beat Jimmy Buckler . . . . Billy Colbert looked good stopping Bull Martin and trimming Jack Rodriguez . . . . Jimmy Webb, the writer's nomination for the hardest hitting light-heavy in the business, fattened his knockout record with a three-round kayo over Jimmy Fletcher . . . . Pancho Padron, pleasing featherweight, trounced Jimmy Lacoume, Texas' heavyweight pride.

Jesse Ramos, former Golden Glove champion, looked good stopping Clyde Morris . . . . Don Eddy is another lad fighting in improved form. He won over Foster Perez . . . . Jack Rodriguez drew with Ignacio Villa Verde . . . . Kid Hermosillo won over Jimmy Fletcher . . . . Paul Cortlyn, who lost so many fights here, stopped off in El Paso and got on the winning side of the ledger at the expense of Tabby Romero . . . . Buddy Millard, local colored heavy, now boxing out of Indianapolis, looks like a comer.

Johnny Flores, who scored over a dozen consecutive kayoes, finally dropped one, to Johnny Case, Phoenix, Ariz., vet. . . . . Carl Dalio, who knocks 'em dead with a punch, flattened Case in a round and Woody Strobo in two and decisioned Huey Long . . . . Russell Ramirez settled the matter of supremacy among Houston's lightweights by punching out an easy victory over Harry Lane, to make it eight consecutive victories since turning pro. He also K.O.'d Clyde Cox in one . . . . Lane flattened Johnny Regina and drew with Frankie Limon . . . . Both Ramirez and Lane are terrific punchers and should go far up the fistic ladder ere another fistic year has passed.

Fighters and managers wishing to show in Texas can get action by contacting Promoter Hugh Benbow, 110½ Travis St., Houston Texas. Other promoters over the state: Ralph Smith, Galveston; Joe Sarno, Corpus Christi; L. L. Baldesareli, San Antonio and Dick Griffin, Dallas . . . . The writer's address, Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas.

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

TOMMY "KILLER" KIENE, sweet Savannah bantamweight, lived up to that sobriquet, when in two rounds, he scored his latest feat to date, a sensational knockout over Lou Transparenti. This marked Tommy's second win over Lou.

Kiene dropped Lou for a no-count, before the kayo.

In the eight round semi, Ralph McGaghin, Jacksonville light-heavy, gave a fine exhibition of boxing and galloped home with a win over Bob Michaels, of Atlanta. In a rubber match, Bogeyman Coleman made it two out of three with Lewin Williams. They are bantams. The four round opener saw Marvin Cumbie and Jimmy Powell go to a draw in four. Charlie Mell was the promoter.

Ken Overlin was an easy winner over the Southern middleweight king, Ben Brown, the latter being able to cop only two of the ten rounds, at Miami Beach.

The semi-final between Jack Larrimore, and Buster Carroll went to the former in a closely fought match. Tommy Kiene, fought a preliminary affair on the same card. His opponent was Red Roberts, and Kiene won in six rounds.

The passing of Al Jensen, one of Florida's favorite sporting sons, came as a deep shock, to his many friends in Dixie.

They have another heavyweight find down South—Jack Baggett. He scored his thirteenth straight kayo at the expense of Chet Gideon. Baggett scales between the heavy and light-heavy classes. Best of his encounters are with Ben Brown, which was a draw: a loss to Young Allen; decisions over Texas Joe Dundee, Smiley Wallace and Danny Murphy and kayo victories over Ray McNutt, Frankie Allen, Harold Glymph, Buster Isenburg and Chet Gideon. He is managed by Stiffy Williams.

It was a rejuvenated Yucatan Kid who won a ten rounder from Pete Galiano and scored three knockdowns for extra measure. Yukie's showing reminded Miamians of his initial days before them. Joey Raymond took the nod over Alex Cupiano in a thrilling lightweight bout . . . Joey had Alex down thrice for counts but could not finish him.

Justo Jiminez, another of Captain Peeples' fistic finds, easily defeated Jiggs McNight in a ten round mainer at Miami Beach. This Justo should be heard from in a short while. Joey Raymond beat Red Roberts in a semi match, stretching his long winning streak . . . Jimmy Finley, a Southern great in the welter ranks a decade ago, escaped drowning when his car plunged into forty feet of water in Tampa Bay . . . Didja know that it was Florida's Bill Gore who first brought Arturo Godoy to the States to box? . . . At Louisville, Jack Lowe, 231, defeated Chuck Crowell, 221, when the latter was disqualified for hitting low in the second round . . . They predict a bright future for Neville Beech, a heavyweight out of Picayune, Miss.

It was a wild, slugging bout that was held in Little Rock between Maxie Doyle, Dixie's number three heavyweight, and Jimmy Merritt, of Tulsa. This was the pair's second meeting and was more of a barroom brawl which included no less than twenty-three knockdowns. Maxie dropped Jimmy for twenty counts while the Tulsan scored three. However, both boys showed gameness and courage on their parts. Merritt carried a big pull in weights, scaling 230 and 193 for Maxie. On the same card, a middleweight semi; Gould Nix went to a draw with Worth London in another good bout; Woody Bell, a promising welter out of Bauxite, stopped Billy Peyton in 2, and Young Leonard decisioned Freddie Hutchinson in a sixer.

At Sarasota, where Jimmy Finley promotes, a good crowd go off to hand the ex-fighter a comfortable house and saw a whiz bang match with Al Williams and Pietro Gorgi featured in the top bill. Williams took a T.K.O. win after Gorgi sustained a badly cut eye. Several weeks later, Gorgi evened up accounts by taking a hair raising thriller from the Miamian. Bobby Sylvester, back after several unsuccessful showings up North, drew with Al Reba in a semi-event. They also went to a draw a week previously. Roger Goss, Picayune welter, scored his second straight kayo, his victim being Joe Rodriquez. Goss also kayoed Floyd Williams in the first round and drew with Richard Hernandez. The Picayune puncher is a pleasing type of battler.

At Fort Myers, Florida, Kingpin Dilmos Long scored another of his kayoes and this time Bob Monin was the victim in three rounds. The Kingpin is rapidly scaling the fistic heights. His manager, Chick Eaton, is careful in bringing up the sensational Florida hope. By the way, Fort Myers is about to have in her possession a boxing commission. The RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, has played an important part through his letters to Boxing Promoter, Don De Sautel; Sports Editor, Heinie Kight; and to the city's mayor, Mr. Sheppard, in bringing about this change. And our heartiest congrats to De Sautel, who celebrated his first anniversary in Fort Myers at the promotorial helm. So successful was he in that field that the Veterans of Foreign Wars without any hesitation, signed him and Chick Eaton as co-partner, for another year and at better terms.

Mannie Begal, several years ago the South's youngest fight manager and one responsible for the quite sensational rise of Jacksonville's boxing Adonis, Ray Schneider, became a proud father awhile back. With Ray, Manager Begal and his fighter became the best known of the Jewish boxing fraternity throughout the South. Schneider now lives in New York City.

Dummy Robinson, Alabama light-heavy, scored a kayo over Bob Myer in one round and decisioned Tony Dominguez in ten . . . Jackie Murray won over Joe Lanahan, Paul Martin and kayoed Bill Rodriquez in two . . . About this Neville Beech—He is 21; 6 feet 3 inches; weighs 193 and is a very hard hitter. In his last amateur bout, he defeated Tony Novak of Kansas City and had the latter down twice for counts. As an amateur had 17 straight kayo wins. Starting as a pro, he scored three more straight. Watch him.

In Atlanta, Kenny La Salle, top Dixie welter met a tartar in the form of Carl Dell, the verdict greeting the lads at the end of the bout, being a draw. In the semi, Jack Baggett, Chattanooga pride, scored his 13th consecutive kayo victory in bowling over Chet Gideon in three. Jack is a sweet light-heavy prospect under Stiffie Williams' hands.

Stiffie Williams and George Wormack have opened a gym for the pro and amateur boxers in Chattanooga and invite any cuffer to drop around. It is located on Watkins and 18th Sts. Twenty amateur boxers are daily rounding into condition for tournaments which are to be staged soon in that city. Among the ex-amateur products who are giving considerable attention in the punch and pay circles are Kid Tate, Ralph Cross and Don Miner.

At Jacksonville, Carl Sivers evened accounts with Jimmy Powell by putting the sleep potion on Jimmy in five hectic rounds. Carl did visit the deck twice from Powell's dangerous rights . . . At Kingsland, Ga. Marvin Cumbie lost a close and thrilling eight round match to Bearcat Johnson, topping Elmo Peeple's entertainment. Sonny Yates won over Kid Sessions in the semi. The RING MAGAZINE is expanding in sales and popularity throughout the state of Florida as many letters to this writer have proved. With the winter fistic season at its start, more RINGS will be on the stands throughout the state . . . Address all mail to Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

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CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

CLEVELAND'S National Boxing Association bantamweight champion of the world, George Pace, has boxed twice since being crowned by the N.B.A. These were both over-the-weight matches. His first bout was with Bobby Docherty of Canada. In this, Pace had to stop the little gamecock twice. After the referee counted Bobby out, the Columbus, Ohio, commission ruled to give Docherty a five-minute rest, as one of the blows looked low, so Georgie went out and did it right the next time with a right cross to the chin.

The second bout was at Cleveland's Public Hall under the promotion of a new fight club, the National Sports Enterprises, Inc., with Bob Brickman the front and Dan Taylor, former sports writer for the Cleveland *News*, as the matchmaker. Taylor got Jimmy Webster, a tough little hombre, for George Pace. They boxed a good fight for five rounds after which Webster was outclassed. He was stopped in the eighth.

Mike Gamiere defeated tough Frankie Gilmore of Cincinnati in an eight-round semi-final. Gilmore was floored twice in the fifth but got up and went the distance.

Jimmy Reeves, former national amateur champion, defeated Harold Dettman of Cleveland, now living in Detroit, in a close match. Eddie Morgan (nee Kunath) stopped Oscar Gardner in one. Charley McCarthy, Ross Widen's protege, easily beat Jim Brinkman in four, and Bobby Root, making his pro debut, defeated the rugged Midge Mangine.

The second show of the National Sports had Buddy Knox defeating the less experienced Willie Muldune in a 10-rounder.

Big Dan Merritt put the snore on Bud Michaels of Detroit in the fifth round, while Jimmy Reeves stopped the old war horse, Lou Presto of Buffalo, in two rounds. Then the three winners of the first show came back to win again as Eddie Morgan stopped Emery Morgan in three, Charley McCarthy knocked out Steve Smith in the second, and Bobby Root defeated Steve Zack in a four.

This fight club is trying hard to bring back boxing to Cleveland.

The colored Elks put on a show that drew a good house. They had Willie Muldune in the main event. He stopped Earl Kidd from Barberton in five, Babe Dunning defeated Horace Greshum; Jimmy White beat Jack Young of Akron; Jack Gains defeated Johnny Sheppard; Tommy Hudson stopped Johnny Ceaders in four.

JABS FROM CAULIFLOWER ALLEY—Eddie Simms beat Sandy McDonald and is still bouncing around the country . . . . the amateurs are busy getting ready for the annual Golden Gloves tournament in January . . . . Cleveland has made some of the best amateurs in the country, thanks to the Amateur Boxing Trainers' Association and the *Plain Dealer*, which sponsors the Gloves . . . . Election just passed for the A.B.T.A. results are as follows: Trustees, Johnny Papke, Pat Yates, Mickey Roth, Mike Getz and your correspondent, Sparky Rudolph; Charley O'Connell, president for his third term; Mike Carriere, vice-president; Phil Goldstein, Secretary; Mickey Roth, treasurer; Ollie Downs, welfare; Freddy Rogers, sergeant-at-arms . . . . Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 9214 Madison Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

NEW PROMOTION IN CLEVELAND

CLEVELAND, Ohio, once one of the best boxing centers in the country, is attempting to bring the sport back to the popularity it once enjoyed with the formation of a new club to promote regular weekly shows in the public auditorium.

The new club was organized by Bob Brickman, a Cleveland attorney, whose previous promotional experience had been confined to wrestling. Three other Cleveland businessmen are stockholders in the new club, which is known as National Sports Enterprises, Inc.

They have retained Dan Taylor, for 10 years the boxing editor of the Cleveland *News*, as matchmaker. This is not Taylor's first experience as a matchmaker, for he handled the same position for the late Matt Hinkel and Tommy McGinty when they conducted professional boxing in the public auditorium in 1928. Under Taylor's direction, the Hinkel-McGinty combine enjoyed one of the most successful seasons in the history of the sport here.

As this is written the new club has staged two shows to date and both were highly successful artistically. On the first card, Georgie Pace, the Cleveland boy who recently was awarded the bantamweight championship by the National Boxing Association, showed before his home town fans for the first time since gaining the title and scored a seven-round knockout over Jimmy Webster of Toronto, Can.

It is the plan of Promoter Brickman and Matchmaker Taylor to adhere to popular prices in their attempt to rebuild interest in the sport here. They are charging only 40 cents, $1.00 and $1.50, and the wisdom of this plan already has begun to show results as the attendance at the second show disclosed a sudden improvement.

Because the game has been at a low ebb here for several seasons, with the exception of the annual Cleveland *News* Christmas Fund show which always attracts a capacity attendance, hometown talent is scarce and Taylor is anxious to hear from managers of willing fighters, especially those in the Cleveland district. Those managers interested in showing their boys on the Cleveland programs are asked to communicate with Taylor. He has his offices in the public auditorium.

All the shows planned by the new club will be held in the main public hall, which has a seating capacity of 12,000, which is why the promoters are able to charge such low prices.

With the Christmas holidays out of the way it is planned to conduct shows in the auditorium every week so there will be plenty of work for fighters in this spot during the winter season. Taylor is seeking talent in every class as Cleveland itself has some promising boys in all divisions.

IN THE COAL FIELDS
By JOE BRADY

AT SCRANTON—The Anthracite continued offering high class boxing shows when the club presented in the star bout of 10 rounds, Billy Soose with Johnny Duca. Soose emerged the winner after 10 tough rounds. He floored the rugged New Jersey middleweight for a nine count in the sixth round.

In the six-round semi-final, Jimmy Young, Dunmore's middleweight contender, floored Larry (Palooka) Kellum of New York in the second and fourth rounds to gain the unanimous decision. In the six-rounder that stole the show, Gunboat Davis, dusky Scranton middleweight, beat Joey Duca of Paulsboro, N. J. Chuck Ketchuk, Binghamton, N. Y., white hope heavyweight and protege of "Jersey" Jones, made his initial Coal Region start by pounding out a six-round verdict over Joey Brandon, colored battler from Pittsburgh. Ketchuk showed much class and has the makings of a top-notch heavyweight. Frankie Mandell, Scranton featherweight, who recently returned from a fistic invasion of the West Coast, opened the show in a six-rounder against Joey Dunn of Swoyersville. Mandell was declared the winner. This show paid off on $1,852.

At Wilkes-Barre—The Wilkes-Barre Sporting Club staged two great action shows. In the first, Tony Cisco, Norristown, Pa., middleweight contender, beat Tarzan Roy, colored Scranton scrapper, in 10 rounds. In the semi-final, Sergt. Johnny Snyder of Wilkes-Barre was given a "present" when the officials rendered a verdict declaring him the winner in six over Joey Brandon of Pittsburgh. Howard Burton, colored Wilkes-Barre welterweight, beat Al Flora, local battler, in six. Stanley Mrak, Wilkes-Barre, outpointed Mickey Belletter of Hazleton in six. Young Bellott, Williamsport bantamweight, pounded out a four-round victory over Jimmy Jones of Wilkes-Barre.

In the other Wilkes-Barre show, Billy Soose, sensational, hard punching Farrell, Pa., middleweight, kayoed Joe (Butch) Lynch of Plainfield, N. J., in the fourth round. Sergt. Johnny Snyder, Wilkes-Barre light-heavyweight, was again given a "present" when declared the six-round winner over Eddie Saxon of Syracuse, N. Y. Saxon won at least five rounds in my scoring. Joe Orlosky, Carbondale farmer boy, won the six-round decision over Joey Brandon of Pittsburgh. Stanley Mrak, Wilkes-Barre, again repeated his sensational six-round win over Mickey Belletter, Hazleton, as did Young Bellott, Williamsport, the winner in the curtain raiser over Jimmy Jones, Wilkes-Barre. This show paid off on $1,163.

At Scranton—Tommy Tucker, New York heavyweight, featured the Town Hall boxing show with a two-round kayo over Ely Dodge of Long Island, N. Y. Hughie Glynn, Coal Region heavyweight from Scranton, stiffened Mickey McAvoy in the second. Gunboat Davis, Scranton colored gloveman, outpointed Jimmy Young of Dunmore in a close six-rounder. Jack Downey, Scranton heavyweight, landed a haymaker on the chin of Jackie Hiller, Philadelphia, in the fifth. In the opener, Walter Kelly, Archbald, stopped Johnny Stern, Wilkes-Barre.

The Mitchell Hose Co. A. C. sponsored one of the best amateur tournaments staged hereabouts in many years. For the final they dressed up the affair by importing Benny Leonard, former undefeated lightweight champ, to referee some of the matches. Pete Susky assisted Leonard.

Billy Speary, holder of numerous amateur titles, was the standout.

A happy and prosperous New Year to the fight gang and readers of THE RING Magazine.

The magazine can be purchased at all newsstands throughout the Coal Fields. When in Scranton you can buy it at Spec's Bookshop, corner Linden St. and Wyoming Ave.

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IN MINNESOTA RINGS
By DARWIN GOMER

WAYNE ARMSTRONG, handsome 20-year-old Newcastle, Neb., middleweight amateur, has expressed his desire to turn pro. He has had 48 bouts, lost 11 by decision, and stopped 12. He won the Sioux City *Journal's* Golden Gloves 1938 middleweight title . . . . Mike McNulty of St. Paul, will handle the affairs of Charley Niegel, star Kansas City feather, and former amateur star . . . . Bill Hart of St. Paul, who once fought Jack Dempsey and Tommy Gibbons, thinks a lot of Floyd Hagen.

In the Ascension Club amateur main event, Gordon Palmer of Minneapolis, floored Johnny Stevens of St. Paul for a one count in the first, to take the decision.

The Minnesota State Athletic Commission voted that Minneapolis should have but one pro club, so that's that! That leaves Tommy O'Loughlin alone in the field . . . . Applications by Gordie Greene and Andy Leonard were rejected.

They say Clyde Wason would have been a better fighter than brother Marv, had not an arm injury sustained in an auto accident sent him into retirement. Incidentally, handsome Clyde tells the writer that he is now married . . . . Joe Hendrickson is the new boxing scribbler for the newly-formed Minneapolis *Star-Journal*, and he seems to know all the ins . . . . Johnny Adams, former St. Paul boxer, who fought in Australia and other spots, is given credit for having taught colored Louis Bell, St. Paul lightie, many of the fine points while Bell was still an amateur.

Jim Schantil of North St. Paul, who boxed as Jimmy Shannon, and Dick Cover of St. Paul, both amateur middles, now work at Montgomery Wards . . . . Tom Shaunessy, local amateur welter, seems to have "it." . . . . And Trainer Doc Adams says Eddie Wenstob's real name is Eddie Olson . . . . The Kleber family reminds one of the Conn clan. Everyone, from dad and mother down to baby Kermit, is crazy about boxing. Johnny is Billy, and Mike is Jackie Conn to the inch. It's Mike who's always saying he's going to be better than older brother Johnny.

In an amateur bout of note at Ponca, Neb., clever, handsome Wayne Armstrong, 157, Newcastle, Neb., scored a one-round T.K.O. over Wilbur Haley, 158, Cherokee, Ia. Armstrong has met two very good boys in Henry Nedlock of Omaha, and Huston Hill of Kansas City, Mo. Five years ago Nidlock won a title in Omaha. This year he beat Armstrong in the final of the Omaha A.A.U. and Golden Gloves tourney.

At Des Moines, hard-hitting Buddy Baer, 240, Livermore, Calif., beat Lee Sevold, 188, St. Paul, in eight.

Mike Gibbons and Bronko Nagurski were recently voted the most famous of all Minnesota athletes.
Fred Fulton married Lena Margaret Chandler of Iowa, and now the former heavyweight's former wife, Susie Zeller Fulton, has sued for divorce.

The results of that Eau Claire card on Oct. 25 which we failed to have for you last month are as follows: Don Swenson, 141, St. Paul, and colored Speedy Wallace, 142, Kansas City, drew in the six-round headliner. Southpaw Billy Smith, 135, Minneapolis, kayoed Nyles Martinez, 134, St. Paul Mexican, in five of a six. Bud Tibbetts, 142, Rosemount, beat a good boy in Ralph Leslie, 138, Eau Claire, in six. Floyd Hagen, 130, St. Paul, kayoed George Malone, 133, Eau Claire, in two of a six. Since turning pro, nobody has been able to go more than two rounds with Hagen. Emmett Weller, 138, St. Paul, beat veteran Curley Martin, 139, Topeka, in four. In the four-round opener, Sherwin Bogie, 194, Excelsior, knocked out Elmer Wikan, 195, Eau Claire, in four heats.

Duluth—at the Shrine Auditorium: Heavy-hitting Arne Anderson, 200, heavyweight champ of Scandinavia, knocked out Leo (Red) Bruce, 184, Pittsburgh's red-headed Negro veteran, in three heats of a 10. Speedy Wallace, 145, Kansas City Negro, boxed both southpaw and orthodox to defeat Win Lambert, 145, veteran Proctor scrapper, in a close six round semi. Floyd Hagen, 130, St. Paul, scored his sixth straight kayo in as many starts, when he stiffened Dave Klose, 138, Ladysmith, Wis., in the first of a six with a hard left hook. Kelly Ward, 162, Minneapolis, floored Izzy Levine, 170, Duluth, twice in the first and then kayoed him in the second of a six. In the six round opener, Southpaw Billy Smith, 137, Minneapolis, and Bud Tibbetts, 140, Rosemount, drew in a close fight. Izzy Levine was a sub for Johnny Kleber who for some reason didn't show up. He was suspended by Herb Grant, Duluth commissioner. The show was a success in every way, and unfortunately many were turned away after the auditorium was filled to capacity. Promoter Jack O'Brien may run twice a month and in the larger armory.

St. Paul Auditorium: Arne Anderson, 201, Gutenberg, Sweden, avenged a previous decision scored against him in a Minneapolis ring, when he outpointed Eddie Wenstob, 181, Edmonton, Canada, in the 10-round main event. Anderson was entirely too strong and heavy for the Canuck. In the six-round semi, Solly Stark, 165, Deadwood, S. D., floored Jimmy Collins, 161, Minneapolis, for a no-count in the fifth, and won the decision in the best fight of the night. Matt Dougherty, 134½, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, correspondent for THE RING magazine, and a very rough tough rugged kid who turned pro just to get another crack at hard-hitting Floyd Hagen, 131, St. Paul, broke Hagen's string of six straight kayoes, when he forced the St. Paulite to show his true mettle. The two went six rounds to a draw, but many were of the opinion that Dougherty deserved the nod. Matt wants a rematch, and will probably get it. Hagen beat Dougherty last July at Hayward, Wis., when both were amateurs.

Harvey Woods, 141, St. Paul veteran, floored Don Swenson, 144, St. Paul, in the sixth and final round with a right to the jaw and was given the decision. In the six-round opener, Kelly Ward, 162½, Minneapolis, T.K.O.'ed Len Walbridge, 165, St. Cloud, in the second heat. Benny Leonard refereed and Jess Willard was introduced from the ring. The gate was below expectations of Promoters Karl Ogren and Harry Lennon. It was $1500.

Matt Dougherty is a former Wisconsin Golden Gloves featherweight champ . . . . Len Walbridge went down three times from Kelly Ward's stomach blows before the fight was stopped . . . . Warren Corbett, Minneapolis welter, has gone to the West Coast to fight . . . . Ernie Fliegel and Max Winters have brought in a rangy middleweight, Delmar Kock, just out of the amateur class from Texas . . . . He has a nifty left jab . . . . Jackie Sharkey is instructing amateurs at Elliott Park settlement house . . . . Buzz Brown, colored St. Paul welter wearing glasses due to being near sighted . . . . Charley Gomer also, due to astigmatism . . . . Both these boys will have to forsake promising careers due to bad optics . . . . Both were undefeated in pro ranks.

The Last Bell: David Roers, 34, former Minneapolis boxer, was killed when his car collided with a livestock truck two miles east of Chaska on highway 212.

At Perry, Ia., in the six-round headliner, Dave Klose, 143, Ladysmith, Wis., didn't last long with Charley Gomer, 148, St. Paul, as the St. Paulite knocked out Klose in the first heat with a hard right cross. In the six-round semi, colored Willie Jason, 157, Mason City, trimmed Eddie Ricks, 162, St. Cloud, Minn. A crowd of around 900 turned out.
In an amateur bout at Cherokee, Ia., Al Dilbridge, 161, Alta, Ia., won a close decision over Wayne Armstrong, 155, Newcastle, Neb. It was only last year in the finals of the Sioux City *Journal's* Golden Gloves tournament, that Armstrong T.K.O.'ed this same Delbridge in three heats!

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

ARCHIE HINDMAN, kingpin of Indiana's promoters, featured Joe Louis on exhibition against George Nicholson and Clarence Brown on a late October show in Richmond, Indiana. In the feature battle of ten rounds, Joey Palmo, fast Cincinnati bantamweight, and one of the leading contenders for the world's title, defeated Jules Giudry of Indianapolis.

On Jack Sheppard's shows in Cincinnati in the last pair of main attractions, Buddy Knox stopped Paul Pross of New York, and Johnny Stevens won a ten-round decision from Frankie Terranova of New York. George Eschman, Cincinnati welter, punched out a decision over Curley Deton on the former program, keeping his winning streak intact.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Elza Thompson is pointing toward a Cincinnati or Dayton meeting with Buddy Knox . . . . Chuck Crowell, the big Californian, won a ten-round verdict over Charlie Belanger in a Cincinnati ring . . . . Joe Basco's toppers, Lloyd Pine, knocked out Jackie Cohen at Mt. Vernon, O., and Cleo McNeal kayoed Vic Finnazo in nine at Cumberland, Md. . . . . Harry Bobo of Pittsburgh, a hot shot, we understand, with a mighty powerful kayo record . . . . Joe Martinelli, Dayton; Harvey Massey, Cincinnati, and Herb Gilmore, also of Cincinnati, are fighting with success around Eastern clubs . . . . Mike Gamiere of Cleveland packed too many gloves for Frankie Gilmore in their recent Cleveland bout. Gamiere winning easily . . . . Don Bortz, the Buffalo junior heavyweight, is expected to make this territory his home . . . . Duke O'Hara's McKeesport, Pa., stable of nose denters are looking toward competition in and around southern Ohio . . . . Get all info through Jimmie Amann's Service, 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati, O. . . . . Price $1.00 . . . . this also goes for the boxing promoters' and managers' directory (fifty cents in cash), which features the names and addresses of over 650 promoters and managers in all parts of the country.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH
By RAY M. TODD

TOMMY SPEIGAL, Uniontown lightweight, defeated Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia in a 10-rounder at Philly. It was for the championship of Pennsylvania state, and was Montgomery's first setback as a pro.

Jackie Wilson, veteran colored featherweight, outpunched Emil Josephs, in a 10-rounder at the Moose Temple to win the city championship. In the semi-final, Ralph Gizzy, Donora windmill, who has been going like a house afire, stopped the winning streak of Willie Polan of Ford City. Gizzy cut Polan's eye in the first round and Referee Red Robinson stopped the affair in the second. Polan had previously won 15 consecutive victories as a pro. Gizzy weighed 151 pounds and Polan came in a pound heavier.

Prelims: Johnny Such, McKeesport heavy, was stopped in the fifth round by dusky Ira Hughes of the Hill. Patsy DeComma of Ford City stopped Joe Pohaskey in the first, and in the opener, Sammy Parotta looked very impressive in trouncing the veteran, Matt Ozeniak of McKees Rocks. Jules Beck was the promoter and the show drew a record crowd.

At the Moose Temple: Fritzie Zivic, the Laurenceville larruper, won handily from Milo Theodorescu of New York in the 10-round windup. Bob Smith stopped Sunny Jim McVey in the semi-windup. In a six-rounder, Kid Teeko of McKeesport won over John Fleming of the Hill. The opener saw Sammy Adragna win from Jiggs McKnights of Brownsville in a six-rounder.

At Weirton: Promoters Ray Foutts and Ross Fields staged another show for the benefit of the Weirton Steel Security League and had a swell turnout at the Arena. The main bout of 10 rounds saw Mike Raffa of Newell win the unanimous decision over Jackie Carter of the Coast.

At the Moose Temple: Jackie Wilson, dusky little featherweight, jabbed his way to a well-earned decision after 10 rounds with Armanda Sicilia of Chicago . . . . Harry Bobo, local kayo artist, stopped Eddie Boyle of Cleveland in the second round . . . . Willie Polan of Ford City, a local favorite, won by a T.K.O. in the fifth round over Johnny Folio of Clarksburg, W. Va. . . . . In the four-round opener, Johnny Rucker of the Hill won by T.K.O. in the final round over Mac Verge.

At Fairmont: Ralph Gizzy eked out the decision after 10 thrilling rounds with Joey Testa of that city. The other 10-rounder saw Irish Jack Riley, local heavyweight, take the count in the second round. Buddy Watkins of Fairmont was the victor.

At the Moose Temple: Dave Chacon, Mexican ace, of Los Angeles, California, polished off Carmen Notch, local welter, in the 10-round top spot. The Mexican gave the local boy a rather neat boxing lesson and won easily . . . . Sunny Jim McVey was stopped by Dusky George Hughes of the Hill in the sixth round . . . . A six-rounder saw Mose Brown of McKeesport win from Joey Brandon of the Hill . . . . The best bout on the card saw Tony Roma of McKeesport drop a split decision to the very popular Sammy Adragna of Munhall in four . . . . The opener brought together two tough middleweights, Patsy DeComa of Ford City winning the duke over Steve Kobeda of McKees Rocks.

HARTFORD NEWS
By DON HAMILL

LOU AMBERS easily defeated Jimmy Vaughn here at the State Armory in a 10-rounder. On the under card, Bobby Ivy, Hartford's pride, won on a T.K.O. in the fourth over Armanda Sicilia of Springfield, O., due to a rib injury. Harry Gentile, Hartford, and Jerry Zullo, Boston, stole the show with a slashing eight-round draw. Al Costa, Holyoke welter, T.K.O.'d Mike Martinez in the third. A cut eye caused a halt. Red Doty was too strong for Tom Collins of Waterbury in the opener.

Big Boy Carelli is furthering his boxing education in New York. The local heavyweight is training under the guidance of Dan Florio . . . . During the month Bat Battalino lost his father . . . . Harry Gentile surprised everyone with the announcement that he had retired.

Results of Hartford fighters' bouts elsewhere: Jimmy Leto was held to a draw by Dem Wakerlis of Greece at Holyoke . . . . Red Guggino's bid for the New England lightweight championship failed when he dropped a decision to Paul Junior of Lewiston, Me., at Lewiston . . . . Bat Battalino was held to a draw by George Pepe, Meriden southpaw, at New Haven . . . . Pat Casey was decisioned by Sean Hynes, Ireland, in six at New Haven . . . . Unknown Morgan lost to Rex Johnson of Pittsfield, Mass., and kayoed Sam Shumway in the second, at Holyoke . . . . Jimmy Riche lost a six-rounder to Angelo Manna, Worcester, at New Britain.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

CHARLIE EAGLE bumped off big Leroy Evans, Negro, and won a decision over the 200-pounder in six rounds of hard fighting. Eagle clearly demonstrated his ability to handle Evans, who took a good licking. The outcome of the match proved beyond a doubt that Evans is not ready for main bouts.

On the same card with Evans-Eagle, Jackie Donovan won a victory over Ray McGuire, cagy Hamburg, N. Y., middleweight, in a bout which displayed too much boxing ability and not enough punching and fighting. Donovan is a clever lad and can advance in his profession, but he must learn to punch harder.

Other results on the same program were: Tommy Tedesco and Mike Martyk, lightweights, six rounds, draw; Billy Nichy, Pittsburgh, knocked out Jack Riley, Pittsburgh, second round; Lou Martinak, Buffalo, defeated Johnny Flynn, Rochester, six rounds; Bobby Rance, Brooklyn, won from Frankie Rich, Buffalo, four rounds, decision. Officials were: Luke Carr, referee; Harry McCoy and Dan Russo, judges.

Cyclone Williams, hard punching amateur from St. Louis, is making his home here. Heading the Orioles boxing show on November 9, Williams knocked out Patrick Fitzgerald of New York in the first round. The big cyclone is a riot here. Williams won his second bout here by disposing of K.O. Washington in the third round of a punching bee. Both lads are Negroes.

Tommy Tedesco's fast boxing and timely hitting won him the award of the judges over Mike Martyk in their return match. It was a much improved Tedesco who showed too many gloves for the game and willing Martyk.

Good boxers of all weights who would like to locate in Buffalo, should write Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. This city is the best fight town in the country and boxers of ability are offered a splendid opportunity. Good amateurs are also invited to write, especially heavyweights.

We would like to secure some newspapers from England, Australia and various parts of the British Empire. Will boxing enthusiasts help us keep posted on ring doings around the world? Address Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

THE Monroe Sporting Club is looking forward to a new era in boxing and wrestling when they open their doors for the winter months. Former Police Inspector Jimmy Collins has been appointed general manager of the club. The former policeman has been on the force for 39 years and is very popular.

The amateur boxers these days are supplying all the action to patrons of fisticuffing in local circles. Johnny Burba, matchmaker for the Elks Club, where weekly shows are presented, continues to bring together the outstanding simon-pures available in this part of the country and will continue to do so in the future.

Following are the results of the better bouts held during the month: Henry Brimm, 148, Buffalo, decisioned Neil Miller, Philadelphia, 5 rounds; Tony DeCarlo, 147, Rochester, won by T.K.O. over Eddie Long, Wilkes-Barre, time 1:20 fourth round; Charlie Schnaupauff, 135, Wilkes-Barre, decisioned Eddie Smith, Rochester, 5 rounds; Larry Russell, 150, Rochester, decisioned Tilly Bellucci, Rochester, 5 rounds; Koby Paul, 130, Rochester, decisioned Casper Anderson, Buffalo, 3 rounds; Shorty Dowd, 118, Rochester, decisioned Morris Bleaman, Buffalo, 3 rounds; Smoke Robinson, 135, Erie, decisioned Charlie Kavany, Wilkes-Barre, 5 rounds; Eddie Smith, 135, Rochester, decisioned Charlie Schnaupauff, Wilkes-Barre, 5 rounds; Jerry Spalma, 140, Rochester, decisioned Russ Philips, Erie, Pa., 5 rounds; Shorty Dowd, 118, Rochester, knocked out Jimmy Scutella, Warren, Pa., time 35 sec. second round.

Nello Nuccelli, 135, Rochester, beat Pete Spotti, Pittsburgh, 5 rounds; Sammy Secreet, 147, Pittsburgh, beat Henry Brimm, Buffalo, 5 rounds; Eddie Gerrard, 160, Buffalo, knocked out Benny Mackey, Pittsburgh, 30 sec. third round; Billy Murray, 126, Pittsburgh, beat Joey Stefano, Rochester, 5 rounds; Koby Paul, 130, Rochester, beat Johnny Green, Buffalo, 5 rounds; Morris Bleaman, 118, Buffalo, beat Al Costa, Rochester, 3 rounds; Harry Smith, 118, Rochester, beat Sam Baliva, Buffalo, 3 rounds.

Three of the most promising boys among the newer crop of fighters are Shorty Dowd, Koby Paul and Jerry Spalma. Spalma, although just a kid of seventeen summers, has had seventeen brawls, of which twelve have been won by the kayo route. He is only a junior welterweight, but carries a middleweight sock in his right duke.

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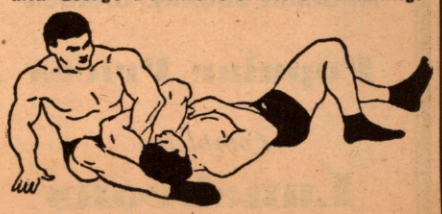

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BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA mitt slingers displayed a corking brand of contests at the winter inauguration of the Palace of Sports before a frenzied crowd of ten thousand fans, who applauded Guillermo Barrios in his six-round victory that won for him the semi-pro featherweight title from Santiago Sosa, Cuba's 1938 champion. Barrios' two-fisted bombardment had Sosa going all through the contest, with Sosa just getting in one good punch in the last round when it was too late for anything.

Manolo Sanchez, the Bus Club pride, upset the dope by gaining a clean-cut decision over Mario Baeza, and Sanchez was crowned the semi-pro lightweight champion. Baeza claims kidney trouble caused his defeat and wants a chance to regain his title.

John Arango, a flyweight who can box and punch, scored a sensational four-round knockout over Joe Rodriguez. Arango is the aggressive type battler, and should not have any trouble getting bouts in the U.S.A. He has a good record and is a crowd pleaser. Mario Diaz, hard-hitting lightweight, easily won over Gregorio Gutierrez in six rounds of a well-fought contest. Baby Coullimber knocked out Cuban Joe Armstrong in the fourth round of a six-rounder.

Pedro Medina, Cuba's flyweight and bantamweight champion, defended his bantamweight title against Pablo Conde at the Cristal Arena. Conde scored two knockdowns in the first round and had Medina set for a kayo, but Medina came back strong and from the second round on had things his own way. Medina scored a knockout over Pablo in the sixth round. Kid Bururu scored a ten-round semi-final victory over Baby Louis in a return go. Chino Buides drew in six with Soldier Serrano, and Cecil Nelson drew in four with Tino Silva.

Tommy "Killer" Kiene, Southern bantamweight, will be Pedro Medina's next opponent here in Havana. As this goes to press, the usual ballyhoo is being sent forth, and everything indicates a complete sellout. Kiene's name has been quite popular here due to his write-ups in THE RING Magazine, and if he can punch the way they say, he'll give the local lad plenty to do.

Jess Losada, prominent Cuban sportsman, journeyed to New York in connection with boxing interests in Simon Chavez, the featherweight from Venezuela, who holds victories over Joey Archibald and Pete Scalzo. Chavez has a good opportunity to win the world's title, and we sure wish Señor Losada plenty of prosperity. Losada's wide experience will be a great help to Chavez.

Pedro Martinez, Kid Chocolate's cousin, handed out a neat lacing to Bob Ferrer in a return match and won the plaudits of a big crowd at the Palace of Sports. Martinez has a sterling left hook, and the youngster looks very promising in the featherweight division right now. His dad is his trainer and manager.

Cecilio Lozada, Mexican welter, scored easily in ten rounds over Kid Bradad of Cuba. Bradad is a classy boxer, but could not overcome the rushes of the Mexican slugger, who won hands down. Roberto Alvarez scored a knockout over Miguel Montano, and Criso Perez got a six-round decision over Zurdo Torres.

Gomez Naya, Spanish light-heavyweight, scored a two-round knockout over Armand Santamaria, who was not much of an opponent. But Gomez Naya is a mighty fine fighter with a mean wallop, and good opponents will be sought for him during the winter season.

Baby Oriental is sure some fighting baby, and he looked like a million when he easily outpointed Young Souval in ten fast rounds replete with action. Oriental is the only menace right now to Joe Coego's lightweight crown, and they will soon be matched for a titular battle.

Kid Chile, corking bantamweight, outpointed Puente Pi in six rounds, and Young Couillimber drew in six with Rene Cantero, who is Chile's brother. Guillermo Morejon won in four over Orlando Ramil and Candido Pacheco scored a two-round knockout over Jorge Bejecas. Eddy de la Tore, hard-punching bantamweight, easily won from Esteban Hernandez in four good rounds of fighting.

Lorenzo Safora, classy bantamweight, again scored over Baby Canzoneri in six rounds. Safora has shown that he is Canzoneri's master, but no doubt they will be rematched as they have a big following.

Sergio Napoles, alias the "Guarina Kid," is one of Cuba's real favorites in fisticuffs. This little mite is a mighty puncher, and though just scaling a little over the hundred mark, is a busy little fellow all the time he's in the ring.

Sergio Napoles' latest victim was Jose Rodriguez. Napoles scored three knockdowns and had Rodriguez reeling all through the contest. Sergio is certainly a great little performer, and before long he'll be riding high. Watch him. Nicolas Duenas took a four-round beating from Saturnino Rico, and Raul Sanguily kayoed Anselmo Argudin, while Norberto Delgado easily won from Santos Hernandez in four.

Pedrito Martinez and Santiago Sosa, featherweights, drew in six steaming rounds. Sosa's strong finish evened things, but Martinez appeared to have a slight edge.

Juan Oliver, popular Cuban manager, is en route to Buenos Aires, Argentina, with Baby Oriental and Chino Buides, two excellent Cuban lightweights, and Cecilio Lozada, welterweight from Mexico. They'll get plenty of work in B. A., and THE RING readers of Cuba wish them good luck.

Commandante Jaime Marine is planning on a real big winter season, and local fight fans are in for something good. Some well-known American boxers will be imported, and probably some Spanish pugs will also make their appearance in Havana rings. Marine's tireless efforts are appreciated by all.

GOLDEN GLOVES RESULTS—Manuel Lopez beat Jose Gomez, Armando Abreu kayoed Pedro Otano, Gilbert Prevan won from Hector Delgado, Frank Espinoso bested Julio Pinerio, Jorge Lazo won from Alberto Diaz, Serafin Fernandez defeated Fermin Alfonso, Felipe Rangel won from Antonio Portila, Mario Pacheco outpointed Lino Garcia, Dimas Robaina lost to Felipe Cuesta, Ignacio Pimienta was beaten by Pedro Calderon, Bonifacio Sandoval won from Joe Pena.

"FISTICUFFS" FROM BARBADOS, B. W. I.

By CLIFFORD P. NURSE

WAR! What a cry! Boxing suffered a serious setback through the war scare but is slowly regaining its lost prestige.

Baby Smiles further enhanced his colorful career, when he gained a close decision over Kid Café lightweight champion of Santo Domingo. Many fans disagreed with the decision and Referee Mike Foster was given quite a verbal lambasting after he delivered the verdict. The battle was even up to round 11, but "Smiles" jumped off with a last round spurt to win a hair-line decision.

Joe Payne, erstwhile lightweight champion, was very impressive in his comeback campaign and flashed some of his fistic brilliance only to lose a close eight-rounder to up-and-coming Kid Heeney. This was Payne's comeback after a six-year lay-off.

"Busy Billy" another comeback general, nearly administered a "black out" to his younger, stronger and more consistent rival, Kid Erie in the third of a thrilling six rounder. "Billy" was one time welterweight champion of the West Indies and South America, and also fought in the States, after proving to Harry Wills, the Brown Panther, that he had the goods.

After 12 years of seasoned warfare, Jack Montelle, smiling middleweight champion, turned in the most colorful performance of his career, when he came from behind to win a knockout victory over Young Delaney, middleweight champion of British Guiana, in the 11th round of a torrid 12 rounder.

Delaney started off like an Oriental typhoon, sweeping the wily Montelle before him, with an ambidextrous characteristic of Joe Louis, lefts followed by well timed right hooks and crossers found Montelle's bewildered noggin. The fourth found Montelle on the floor from a hard right taking the count of seven. Yet the amazing recuperative powers of Montelle proved Delaney's undoing, and like the real champion he is, he came from nowhere to break down the high and mighty guard of Delaney to knock him out with his famous right hand smash, known as "Big Bertha." Delaney gave a brilliant exhibition and left the ring a beaten, but not a disgraced fighter. It was the best fight seen in the Island for many a day. Montelle weighed 157½ lbs. and Delaney 150 lbs.

Jack Sharkey a cream puff puncher won a close decision over Peter Jackson a boy with only two professional starts in a tame eight-rounder. "Lightfoot Kid," 110 lbs., tendered a boxing lesson to Kid Melbourne, 110 lbs., in a vicious six-rounder. Lightfoot stands high above every flyweight in the Island, and as it seems to me, he is going places.

CARIBBEAN NOTES—Al Tunneq knocked out Young Bayley in the third round, and then kayoed Tiger Flowers in five heats. Both took place at the Globe theatre, Trinidad, B.W.I.

Panama Kid, kayoed Bob Trotman in seven and gave Camso Kid a severe lacing, stopping him in the second heat. Bob Trotman died after his bout with Young Herbert. He was kayoed in the seventh round and never regained consciousness.

These bouts took place at St. Lucia, B. W. I.

Adios until next month.

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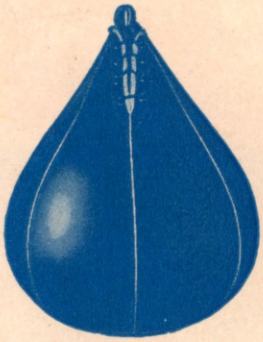

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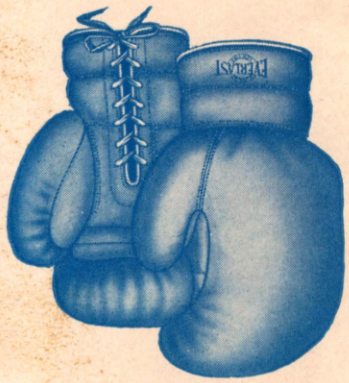

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